













NOTES . .  
FOR  
LATIN LYRICS.

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NOTES  
FOR  
LATIN LYRICS,

WITH A PREFACE.

BY THE  
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"A MANUAL OF LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION."

THIRD EDITION, REVISED AND CORRECTED.

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## P R E F A C E.

THIS work, which has long been used at Harrow and the chief public schools, is designed to supply a want very sensibly felt among elementary aids to classical composition. It has long been found that original effusions, though a salutary and indispensable stimulus to the imagination, are far more adapted for the occasional than the regular exercise of schoolboys. At such an age, original composition exhausts too rapidly its own resources; the same images and phrases are repeated with wearisome monotony, idle epithets and adverbs are gratuitously intruded to fill up the chinks of a line, the conceptions are destitute of accuracy, the imagery of variety, the language of novelty.

Hence the origin of the present and other systematic collections of "verse-notes," as a relief to the master and an aid to the pupil.

Among the exercises in the TWO FIRST PARTS are several compositions by the Hon. and Very Rev. W. Herbert, Dean of Manchester; Dr. Charles J. Blomfield, late Lord Bishop of London; Dr. Christopher Wordsworth, Canon of Westminster; the present Earl of Ripon; the second Marquis of Hertford, K.G.; Dr. Lonsdale, Lord Bishop of Lichfield; Dr. John Keate, formerly Head Master of Eton; Dr. Samuel Butler; Mr. Gisborne, &c., &c. The Author is also much indebted

to Dr. Kenney, the present Head Master of Shrewsbury, for a valuable collection of lyrical pieces by the hands of old Shrewsbury scholars, many of whose names, such as those of Hildyard, Lawson, Kennedy, Holden, Jones, Foulkes, Dickinson, Peile, Munro, &c., are very familiar to the laurelled lists of the academic register. The translations from the English poets in the THIRD PART, were contributed to the Author by John Conington, Esq., Professor of Latin in the University of Oxford; Goldwin Smith, Esq., Fellow of University College, Oxford; Dr. B. H. Kennedy; and the Right Rev. Dr. Charles Wordsworth, late Second Master of Winchester College.

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# NOTES

FOR

## L A T I N   L Y R I C S.

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### INTRODUCTION.

IN the present edition of this work considerable alterations have been made, in compliance with suggestions received from the masters of the great public Schools, and derived from their practical experience of its qualities as a school-book.

THE FIRST PART consists of a series of Exercises in the Sapphic, Alcaic, and Asclepiad measures, graduated in difficulty according to the progress of the young versifier. At the commencement of this PART the English is given almost literally; and the lines in which the words are to be arranged are in all but the most obvious cases marked. Further on, this assistance is gradually lessened: the lines are marked only in places where difficulty seemed likely to occur; and epithets and adverbs are frequently left to be supplied by the student.

THE SECOND PART is designed to exercise the scholar in rendering lyrical ideas into poetical language. With this view a mere sketch of the substance of each stanza is given, embodying the idea, which is to be developed, at first with less, afterwards with greater expansion.

The **THIRD PART** embraces, in the first place, selections from English Poets, adapted to Latin Lyrics, intended to initiate boys in that which constitutes their chief difficulty—the transference of English into Classical language, idiom, and style of thought.

Annexed to these Exercises are a series of passages from English Poets, for translation into Sapphics, Alcaics, and Asclepiads.

The **FOURTH PART** contains a list of subjects for original composition.

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### DIRECTIONS FOR USE.

1. The *Arabic* numerals mark the lines in which the words are to be arranged.

2. The *Roman* numerals mark the stanzas.

3. Where several words are underlined, the large *Arabic* numeral applies to all the words so underlined: *e. g.*,

EXERC. XIV.—Bring from (2) the nearest column.

4. The small alphabetical letters refer to the Latin words denoted by the corresponding letters at the foot of the page.

5. Where a hyphen connects two or more words, it signifies that one Latin word expresses all the English words thus connected: *e. g.*,

*Rules-over (Dominatur).*

6. Where the hyphen is thus employed, *with a symbol of reference to the foot of the page*, it signifies that all the English words thus connected are represented by the Latin word or words suggested at the foot of the page: *e. g.*,

EXERC. XVIII.—*Busied-in-dying-fleeces.*<sup>a</sup>

7. English words enclosed in brackets are not to be expressed in Latin.

<sup>a</sup> Tinctis operata villis.

## PREFATORY

### RULES AND OBSERVATIONS.

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IN the following rules and observations the Author desires to acknowledge his obligations to Canon Tate's Chapter on Metres in the 'Horatius Restitutus'; to Professor Ramsay's 'Latin Prosody'; and to Jani's 'Ars Poetica.' They are simply designed to supply what even the best Latin Grammars in the use of Schools have held beyond their province; and therefore many of the topics touched upon are treated in a style that makes no pretension to theoretical completeness. It is hoped that they will be useful at once to the young versifier, by displaying the grounds upon which the metrical and other rules and cautions have been founded: and to the more advanced composer, by unfolding the principles of taste which led Horace to fetter the license of Lyrical Composition with these restrictions, which the mature judgment of the present age justly and zealously maintains, though the freer genius, or less delicate appreciation, of their predecessors, if we may judge from their extant performances, disdained allegiance to them.

#### CÆSURA.

THE term *cæsura* being employed by some writers in several secondary senses, it becomes important to guard against misapprehension, by specifying the meaning attached to it in the ensuing remarks on scansion.



The meaning of the term is simply this:—

When the last syllable of a word remains over, after the completion of a foot, that syllable is styled a *cæsural syllable*, in consequence of its being separated, or *cut off*, from the rest of the word in scanning the verse. Upon this syllable the voice rests, when repeating the line in proper cadence, in order to mark the measure of a verse.

The proper position of the cæsural syllable varies with the different metres. Thus, in dactylic Hexameters, it is variously styled, according to the place it occupies, Trithemimeral, Penthemimeral, Hepthemimeral, &c.; in the first and second lines of Alcaic stanzas, it should be the fifth syllable; in Sapphic verse, it is either the first syllable of the dactyl, or, as will be explained below, the two first syllables of the dactyl close a word, in which case the cæsura is called trochaic, as in the line,

Laure|â don|ândûs A|pollinari.

## STRUCTURE.

The scansion of the Alcaic verse is shown in the following scheme:—

1. and 2.  $\text{— —} | \text{— —} | \text{—} || \text{—} \cdot \text{—} \text{—} | \text{—} \text{—} \text{—} |$
3.  $\text{—} \text{—} \cdot | \text{—} \text{—} | \text{—} \text{—} | \text{—} \text{—} | \text{—} \cdot$
4.  $\text{—} \text{—} \text{—} | \text{—} \text{—} \text{—} | \text{—} \text{—} | \text{—} \text{—}$

I.—In the first foot of the two first lines a spondee is preferable to an iambus.

*Obs.* In the first and second books of the Odes a marked preference of the spondaic to the iambic commencement is very obvious, and becomes still more so in the third; while the fourth book has not one instance of an iambus thus placed, even in a line beginning with a polysyllabic,

much less with a disyllabic word. Out of 634 Alcaic hendecasyllables in Horace's works, 18 only have an iambus in the first place; that is, about one in thirty-five. And there is only one case of two lines in succession beginning with an iambus:

Metu Deorum continuit: quibus  
Pepercit aris? I. xxxv. 37.

II.—The fifth syllable ought always to be cæsural, as,

Virtus | repul|sæ || nescia | sordidæ.

Obs. 1. Horace violates this rule only in the following instances:

Mentémque lymphà|tam Mareotico. I. xxxvii. 14.

Spectàndus in cer|tamine Martio. IV. xiv. 17.

the latter of which is, from the distribution of the accents, far less obnoxious than the former.

Obs. 2. In three cases the cæsura falls upon a preposition in composition, which may be separated from the word with which it is united; but this is harsh, especially in the first of the following lines:

Hostile aratrum exercitus insolens. I. xvi. 21.

Antehac nefas depromere Cæcubum. I. xxxvii. 5.

Utrumque nostrum incredibili modo. II. xvii. 21.

Obs. 3. Of elisions after the cæsura, like the subjoined,

Mutare, et insignem | attenuat Deus. I. xxxiv. 13.

Regum timendorum | in proprios greges. III. i. 5.

there are not twenty in all.

Obs. 4. The enclitic *que*, elided thus,

Urbesque gentesque et Latium ferox. I. xxxv. 10.

is very rare.

Obs. 5. It is probable that the words *consilium* and *principium* in these lines,

Vos lene consilium et datis, et dato. III. x. 41.

Hinc omne principium, huc refer exitum. III. v. 6.

were pronounced as trisyllables (*consilyum*—*principyum*), as in Virgil's line,

*Fluviorum* rex Eridanus.

*Obs. 6.* There are several instances of the monosyllabic cæsura, where the accent falls upon the fifth syllable: *e. g.*,

Nil interest, *án* | pauper et infimâ. II. iii. 22.

Te Cantaber, *nón* | ante domabilis. IV. xiv. 41.

Carthagini *jám* | non ego nuntios. IV. iv. 69.

Add to which the following, III. v. 13, 38; XXI. 10; IV. x. 37; XIV. 33, 45; and as they are all, except one, in the latter books, Horace must have admitted the variety on purpose to avoid monotony.

*Obs. 7.* Horace, in several instances, lengthens a short syllable by virtue of the cæsural pause:

Angustam, amicē, pauperiem pati. III. ii. 1.

Si non perirēt immiserabilis. III. v. 17.

Non sumptuosā blandior hostia. III. xxiii. 8.

In the first of these Bentley proposes to read *amici*; in the second he would prefer *perirent*; the third he leaves untouched, on the ground that the lengthening of a short vowel before two consonants like *bl* is justifiable. But he takes no notice of the subjoined cases:

Cæca timēt aliunde fata. II. xiii. 16.

Perrupit Acheronta Hercules labor. I. xiii. 36.

Si figit adamantinos. III. xxiv. 5.

Angulus ridēt, ubi non Hymetto. II. vi. 14.

and, as these are altogether beyond critical remedies, and the practice is grounded upon a very intelligible principle, countenanced by Virgil (*Æn.* IV. 64; II. 411; VII. 398); and Ovid (T. I. vi. 66; F. II. viii. 8; R. A. 6), it seems better to recognise the license in the preceding instances, though it is not one which ought to be adopted in short imitative compositions. On the same principle a hiatus is occasionally, though rarely, tolerated in the case of a long vowel or diphthong. In almost all these instances, where the vowel or diphthong retains its proper quantity, the hiatus falls upon the cæsural syllable: *e. g.*,

Amphion Dircæus in Actæō Aracintho. Virg. E. II. 24.

Jam Dadalēō ocyor Icaro. Hor. Od. II. xx. 13.

Et Esquilinæ alites. Hor. Epod. v. 100.

Bentley, indeed, reads *tutior* for *ocyor*, but *not* on metrical grounds.

But the hiatus after a short vowel, if indeed it ever occurs, is exceedingly rare. The lines,

Addam cerea pruna: honos erit. Virg. E. II. 53.

Et vera incessu patuit Dea. Ille ubi matrem. *Æn.* I. 405.

cannot, on account of the pause in the sense, justify the passage,

Jam virum expertæ, *malè* ominatis. Od. III. xiv. 11.

where Bentley accordingly proposes *male inominatis*.

III.—1. In the *third* line, which has been called the key-stone of the Alcaic stanza, an iambus in the first foot is very rarely allowable.

*Obs.* Only ten instances of the iambus thus placed occur in all the books, and only two in the third and fourth, among 317 lines.

2. The third line must not begin with a quadrisyllable unless it is elided, as,

Robiginem, aut | dulces alumni;

or with two dissyllables. The following, therefore, are faulty :

Tranquillitas | segura vitæ,

Virtus piam | gentem tuetur.

The quasi-quadrisyllable occurs only in the following line, which is found in the first book,

Hunc Lesbio | sacrare plectro. I. xxvi. 11.

and ought, therefore, to be rarely used.

3. The third line rarely ends with two dissyllables<sup>a</sup>, as,

Pronos relabi *posse rivos* ;

except where a word is repeated, as in

— Sive flammâ,

Sive mari libet Adriano. I. xvi.

— Necte flores,

Necte meo Lamiæ coronam. I. xxvi.

Still more rarely does it end with a quadrisyllable<sup>b</sup>, as,

Nodo coerces *viperino*.

<sup>a</sup> Only 8 times in the first and second books, and never in the third or fourth.

<sup>b</sup> Only 3 times in the first and second books, and never in the third or fourth.

But a trisyllable with an enclitic, as,

*Pæana dicit, supplicesque,*

must altogether be avoided.

Neither may it end with a dissyllable followed by a monosyllable, unless it be an enclitic, as,

*probamque*

*Pauperiem. III. xxix. 65.*

*Obs.* One exception alone occurs,—

*Depone sub lauru mcâ, | nec. II. xii. 19.*

4. The different forms of the third line are arranged below in the order of frequency or merit. The first and purest form is by far the most deserving of imitation.

A. *Deprome | quadrimum | Sabinâ.*

with the casual variations of the same structure,

*Lenesque | sub noctem | susurri.*

*Porrecta | majestas | ad ortum.*

*Per damna | per cædes | ab ipso.*

B. *Spargent olivetis odorem.*

with its varieties,

*Valles et Usticæ cubantis.*

*Cænæ | sine aulæis | et ostro.*

C. *Declive | contempleris | arvum,*

the middle section more frequently consisting of combinations, such as,

*Sperare | fortunâque | dulci.*

*Devota | non exstinxit | arbor.*

than of single words.

*Obs.* This form is found ten times oftener in the third and fourth Books than in the first and second; whence we may infer that Horace's experience led him to adopt it with less reserve.

D. Portus Alexandria | supplex.

E. Non | decoloravere | cædes.  
Non | erubescendis | adurit.

are naturally rare, as the elements of such a structure are few in number.

F. Non Liber æque, | non | acuta :  
Portare ventis, | queis | sub Arcto ;

are very inferior to the preceding in point of rhythm, and are employed for the most part after a stop in sense and punctuation, which obviously creates a very important difference in the rhythm.

IV. The following forms of the *fourth line* are ranked according to their relative numerical predominance :

- A. Nec veteres agitantur orni.
- B. Nec virides metuunt colubros.
- C. Prælia, nec metues protervum.
- D. Omne capax movet urna nomen.  
Aut digito male pertinaci.
- E. Levia personuere saxa.
- F. Cuncta supercilio moventis.  
Ales Hyperboreosque campos.

2. The fourth line ought not to commence with the ending of a pentameter line : *e. g.*,

O Thaliarche merum || diotâ.  
Teque tuasque decet sorores.

Nor with a hexameter ending : *e. g.*,

Me cichorea levesque || malvæ.  
Arvaque jungere quærit || arvis.

3. The hiatus between the third and fourth lines : *e. g.*,

Oblitus, eternæque Vestæ,  
Incolumi Jove, et urbe Româ.

is rare in the two first books, while it occurs only once in

the third, and never in the fourth. But the termination with a short vowel, when the next line commences with a vowel: *e. g.*,

Fias recantatis amica  
Opprobriis.

is carefully avoided *in all the lines alike*, and is found in only two other instances in Horace (I. xvii. 13; II. xiii. 7). Indeed, an alcaic line does not often end with a short vowel, even when the next line begins with a consonant.

#### THE SAPPHIC STANZA

consists of three Sapphic verses, - ∪ | - - | - ∪ ∪ | - ∪ | - ∪, and the Adonic verse, - ∪ ∪ - ∪.

I. Horace usually makes the first syllable of the dactyl cæsural,

A. Dexterâ sacrâs || jaculatus arces.

The verse admits only one other cæsura, *i. e.*, after the third trochee, as in

B. Mercuri, facunde | nepos Atlantis.

C. Concines majore | Poeta plectro.

*Obs. 1.* It is remarkable that, of the above forms, that marked (B) is very sparingly used, some seven times in all, in the first and second Books. In the third, a Book characterized by many alterations in the alcaic stanza, there is but a single departure from the structure of (A), while the form (C) has never yet appeared. But in the *Carmen Sæculare* and the fourth Book we find (C) for the first time introduced, with the form (B) used more frequently than before, thus contributing to diversify the cadence of the stanza.

*Obs. 2.* The enclitic *que* forming the second syllable of the dactyl,

Nuntium, curvæque lyræ parentem.

occurs twice only in the first three Books, viz.: I. x. 6, 18; while, in the fourth, it is found four times in Ode ii., once in Ode vi., and seven times in the *Carmen Sæculare*.

*Obs. 3.* Once only is the dactyl included in one word, where, however, the preposition may be easily separated from the verb:

Quam Jocus circumvolat et Cupido.

Such structures as,

Hortuli dat primitias aprici.

Pertinax et luxurians juvena.

surpass even the license of Catullus, who wrote the Sapphic stanza in all its Greek freedom, and are totally inadmissible in compositions designed after the model of Horace.

II. The close connexion subsisting between the third and fourth lines suffers Horace four times to divide a word between them :

Labitur ripâ, Jove non probante, ux-      i. ii. 19.  
orior amnis.

Thracio bacchante magis sub inter-      i. xxv. 11.  
lunia vento.

Grosphæ, non gemmis, neque purpurâ ven-      ii. xvi. 7.  
ale neque auro.

Pendulum zonâ bene te secutâ c-      iii. xxvii. 59.  
lidere collum.

*Obs.* The second and last of the above licenses may be justified by separating the prepositions. In the last, many editors read *lædere*.

III. Elision sometimes takes place between the second and third, and the third and fourth lines. Thus in Horace,

{ 2. Dissidens plebi numero beator (um)	
{ 3. Eximit virtus.	ii. ii. 18.
{ 2. Mugiunt vaccæ, tibi tollit hinnit (um)	
{ 3. Aptâ quadrigis equa.	ii. xvi. 34.
{ 2. Plorat, et vires animumque mores (que)	
{ 3. Aureos educit in astra, nigro (que)	
4. Invidet Orco.	iv. ii. 22.
{ 3. Romulæ genti date remque prolem (que)	
4. Et decus omne.	C. S. 47.

These elisions are not, however, necessary, for we find a hiatus between the third and fourth in

Neve te nostris vitiis iniquum

Ocyor aura. i. ii. 47.

between the first and second,

Sive mutatâ juvenem figurâ

Ales in terris. i. ii. 41.



between the second and third,

Aut super Pindo gelidove in Hæmo,  
Unde vocalem. I. xii. 6.

*Et* may be freely elided at the end of a verse (*e. g.* II. vi. i.), and may constitute the cæsural syllable *after elision*, as in the following,

O, decus Phœbi, *et* | dapibus supremi. I. xxxii. 13.

But the awkward effect of this verse,

Dum favet nox, *et* Venus, i, secundo. III. xi. 50.

where there is no elision, will show how requisite the above qualification is.

### ASCLEPIAD VERSES.

Several Exercises in four of the Asclepiad measures have been inserted in this edition.

The following remarks will explain their structure.

#### I. The Minor Asclepiad, *e. g.*,

Mēcæ|nās ātāvīs || ēdītē rē|gībūs

consists of two choriambi [~~~], interposed between an initial spondee and a final iambus, or pyrrich [~~].

#### 2. There ought to be a cæsura after the first choriambus.

*Obs.* Horace neglects this rule on two occasions only :

Cum flagrantia de|torquet ad oscula.

Non incendia Car|thaginis in|piæ.

In the first of these the preposition may be regarded as separable from the verb ; in the second, the proper name is some apology for the license.

#### 3. An elision may follow the principal cæsura : *e. g.*,

Rejectæque retror|sum Annibalis minæ.

#### II. The second Asclepiad, *e. g.*,

• Sic tē| Divā pōtēns || Cŷpri

Sic frā|trēs Hēlēnæ || lūcidā si|dērā

consists of a glyconic verse, and a minor asclepiad, arranged

alternately. A glyconic verse is composed of a spondee, a choriambus, and a pyrrich, or iambus.

2. The glyconic verse must not consist of a trisyllable followed by a monosyllable and two disyllables; *e. g.*,

Vēlō|cēs pēr āgrōs| cānēs'.

III. The third Asclepiad, *e. g.*,

Quīs Mārt|ēm tūnīcā|| tēctum ādāmān|tīnā||

Dignē| scrīpsērīt ? aūt|| pūlvērē Trō|īcō||

Nīgrūm| Mērīōnēn?|| aūt ōpē Pāl|ādīs||

Tyđi|dēn Sūpēris| pārēm||?

consists of three minor asclepiads, and one glyconic verse.

IV. The fourth Asclepiad, *e. g.*,

Quīs mūltā grācīlīs|| tē pūēr In| rōsā|

Pērfū|sūs līquīdīs|| ūrgēt ōdō|rībūs

Grātō| Pŷrrhā sūb ān|trō| :

Cuī flā|vām rēlīgās| cōmām|.

consists of two minor asclepiads, one pherecratian, and one glyconic verse.

2. The Pherecratian verse is composed of a spondee, a choriambus, and a *long* syllable: unless the next, *i. e.*, the glyconic, verse commences with a consonant, when a *short syllable ending in a consonant* is admissible: *e. g.*,

Quāmvīs| Pōntīcā pī|nūs

Silvā| filiū nō|bīlīs|.

*Obs.* There are only two violations of this rule in Horace, occurring in Od. i. xxiii.

## HENDECASYLLABLES.

Hendecasyllables are composed of a spondee, a dactyl, and three trochees: *e. g.*,

Cuī dōn|ō lēpī|dūm nōvūm lī|bēllum|

2. Catullus occasionally uses a trochee in the first place, and sometimes an iambus.

## MISCELLANEOUS REMARKS.

1. The preposition *præ*, in composition, before a vowel, is usually short, as in *præacutus*, *præeuns*, *præustus*.

2. *Pro*, usually long before a consonant in compounds, is uniformly short in the following words: *pröcello*, *pröcella*, *pröfari*, *pröfano*, *pröfanus*, *pröfiteri*, *pröfestus*, *pröfugio*, *pröfugus*, *pröfundo*, *pröfundus*, *prönepos*, *pröneptis*, *prötervus*, *prötervitas*, *pröficiscor*, *pröfectus*, *pröfecto*. In *propago* and *propino*, the *pro* is doubtful.

3. The penult of the third person plural of the indicative perfect is shortened in a variety of instances (in many of which it could not be changed for the indicative pluperf., or the subjunctive perf., without great violence), by Virgil, Horace, Tibullus, Propertius, and especially by Ovid and Lucretius. In the four first of these poets we find:

## VIRGIL.

*Tulērunt.* E. iv. 61.

*Stetērunt.* Æn. ii. 774. iii. 48. x. 334.

*Constitērunt.* Æn. iii. 681.

## HORACE.

*Annuērunt.* S. i. x. 45.

*Dedērunt.* E. i. iv. 7.

*Vertērunt.* E. ix. 17.

## TIBULLUS.

*Profuērunt.* ii. 3. 12.

*Dedērunt.* iv. v. 4.

*Condidērunt.* iii. xi. 67.

*Fuērunt.* iv. v. 69.

*Excidērunt.* iv. vii. 15.

## PROPERTIUS.

*Contulērunt.* ii. 3. 35.

*Stetērunt.* ii. 8. 10.

In Lucretius we find twelve such cases; in Ovid eighteen.

4. The penult of genitives in *ius* is common; we find *illius*, and *illtus*, *ipsius* and *ipstus*, *istius* and *isttus*, *nullius* and *nulltus*, *totius* and *tottus*, *ullius* and *ulltus*, *unius* and *untus*; but *alius* has the penult always long. There is no good authority for *alterius* or *utrius*, and none to determine the quantity of *solius*.

5. The ordinary forms of words being often inadmissible in certain metres, the poets are constrained to use a little violence to mould them to their use. Thus we find *aurēo*, *laqueo*, (Hor.); *alveo*, (Virg.); *cereā*, (Hor.); *alveāriu*, (Virg.); *anteactus*, (Ovid); *antehac*, (Hor.); *æreī*, *baltei*, (Virg.); *Pumpei*, (Hor.); *anteirent*, (Virg.); *vindemiator*, (Hor.); *connubiis*, (Virg.); *Idomenios*, (Catull.); *Pæoniis*, (Virg.); *vehemens*, (Hor.); *ferrei*, *semianimes*, *semiustus*, (Virg.); *semiadaperta*, (Ovid); *ostrea*, (Hor.); *eādem*, (Virg. abl. fem.); *omnia*, *precantia*, *dēest*, (Virg.); with some others, an accurate list of which will be found in the elaborate work of Professor Ramsay, pp. 123–131.

The same necessity induced them frequently to treat *i* as a consonant, when it probably resembled the English *y* in sound, as in the subjoined instances :

Intexunt <i>abiete</i> costas.	Virg.
Labat <i>ariete</i> crebro.	do.
Hærent <i>parietibus</i> scalæ.	do.
<i>Fluviorum</i> rex Eridanus.	do.
<i>Stellio</i> et lucifugis congesta.	do.
Vos lene <i>consilium</i> et datis, et dato.	Hor.
Hinc omne <i>principium</i> , huc refer exitum.	do.
Ut <i>Nasidieni</i> juvat te cœna beati.	do.

Similar advantage was taken of the double power of *u*, which often usurps the place of the consonant *v*: *e. g.*, *Tenuia*, *genua*, *curruum*, *fortuitus* (Juv.).

6. In short quick interrogations, the vowel is often dropped in the interrogative particle *ne*, before a consonant: *e. g.*,

Hectoris Andromache *Pyrrhin'* connubia servas? Virg. *Æn.* iii. 319.  
*Men'* moveat cimex Pantilius? Hor. s. i. x. 78.

7. For the ablative termination in *e* of nouns in the third

declension the Poets frequently use *i*. We find *amni*, Virg. G. iii. 447.; *avi*, Hor. Carm. I. xv. 5; *classi*, Virg. Æn. viii. 11; *colli*, Lucret. ii. 37; *orbi*, v. 75; *posti*, Ovid Met. v. 120; *igni*, Virg. Æn. x. 2; *imbri*, G. i. 393; *tridenti*, Æn. i. 149; *ungui*, Hor. Carm. III. vi. 24.

The Ablatives of Participles, when used *adjectively*, *i. e.* as mere epithets, coming from Nominatives in *ans* and *ens*, commonly end in *ti*; when used as Participles, *i. e.* as denoting a *fact* or *circumstance*, they end in *te*. It is singular, however, that Horace *never* forms this Participle in *ti*.

8. The Poets occasionally employ Archaisms, or antiquated forms, either for convenience or ornament. Among these we find the old contracted dative of the fourth declension in *u*, instead of *ui*; e.g., *Metu*, Virg. Æn. i. 257; *adspectu*, vi. 465; *venatu*, vii. 747; *amplexu*, vi. 698; *concubitu*, G. iv. 198; *curru*, E. v. 29; *manu*, Prop. II. i. 66; *partu*, I. xiii. 30.

Also, the contracted form of the Imperf. Indicative of the fourth Conjugation: as in *nutribat*, Virg. Æn. xi. 572; *vestibat*, viii. 160; *redimibat*, x. 538; *largibar*, Propert. I. iii. 25; *operibat*, III. xiii. 35; *audibam*, Ovid Her. xii. 36; *feribant*, Fast. x. 795; *molibar*, Met. II. 582. In Propert. III. xxi. 32, we also find *lenibunt*, the old form of the future for *lenient*. Bentley, however, rejects *mollibit* (Hor. Od. III. xxiii. 19) for *mollivit*. The ancient form of the Infin. Passive in *ier*, which perpetually recurs in the dramatists, and Lucretius, and occasionally appears in Virgil, is only found in a solitary instance in the Odes of Horace,

Immolato

Spargier agno. IV. xi. 8.

though it occurs eight times in his other works. Among Archaisms ought also to be ranked the contractions of the genitive plural in *orum* and *arum* in *ûm*; e.g., *Divûm*, *Cæli-*

*colūm*. The rule which confines this license to masculines is disputed only by a single case of a neuter noun, *Cymbalūm*, thus contracted, in Catullus, lxiii. 21.

9. The genitives *fide* and *die* (Hor. Carm. III. vi. 4, Virg. G. I. 208) can, perhaps, hardly be classified as Archaisms. Aulus Gellius, ix. 14, is cited by Bentley (ad Hor. l. c.) in testimony of their ordinary usage in the Augustan age; and we find this form of the genit. of the fifth declension sanctioned by Ovid, Met. iii. 341, vi. 506, vii. 728; by Cicero, Rosc. Am. xlv. 131; Sall. Jug. xxi. 2, and LII. 3, and by Tacitus, Ann. iii. 34. etc.

10. Young versifiers should be on their guard against prosaic expressions; *e. g.* Pronouns, which the Poets usually either omit, or supply by a descriptive epithet. Bentley confirms Dacier's remark on Hor. Carm. III. xi. 18,

Muniant angues caput *ejus*, atque,

that *ejus* degrades the whole poem. In the other instance, iv. viii. 18, the word is emphatic, and absolutely necessary to the sense. It occurs frequently in Lucretius, where it suits the subject of the poem; once only in Ovid, Trist. III. 4, where it is as tame and frigid as in the above quoted passage of Horace. But lyric poetry, observes Bentley, should be couched in a far higher strain than elegiac. Virgil has never allowed either *ejus* or *eorum* to disparage the majesty of heroic verse. *Illius* is once admitted in the Odes, x. xiii. 18, but under the same circumstances as *ejus* in the 8th Ode of the fourth Book.

11. In accordance with the practice of Horace in his Odes, where he imitated Greek models, Greek proper names should have the Greek in preference to the Latin inflexions in lyrical composition. Bentley observes, that we find *Cretam*, *Helena*, *Penelopam*, in Horace's Iambics, Satires, and Epistles, the style thus harmonising with the subjects and

the metres, which are indigenous rather than exotic; while in the Odes the Greek forms *Creten*, *Helene*, *Penelopen*, are constantly preferred.

12. The variations occurring in the number of syllables in the different cases of proper names in *eus*, such as *Perseus*, *Peleus*, *Prometheus*, etc., where the Latin *eus* represents the Greek *εὐς*, make it desirable to specify, briefly, the practice of the best authorities. They are declined as follows, some cases admitting both the Greek and the Latin form:

Nom.....	Orpheus.
Gen.....	Orphei, <i>vel</i> Orpheos.
Dat.....	Orpheo, <i>vel</i> Orphei.
Acc.....	Orphea.
Voc.....	Orpheu.
Abl.....	Orpheo.

In the nominative *eus* must be pronounced as one syllable; in the genitive, *ei* is generally one syllable, it being more convenient in this shape for dactylic verse, though in lyrics *ēi* may form two syllables; *eos* is generally, if not always, to be scanned as two short syllables; *eo* in dative and ablative is commonly pronounced as one syllable, but may be taken as two in lyrics. *Ei* in dative is rare, but probably always a monosyllable. In the accusative, *ea* is sometimes pronounced as one long syllable, sometimes as two short syllables, and occasionally, though more rarely, as a long and short *ēā*, in which case it represents the Ionic *ηα*. In the vocative, *eu* is uniformly a monosyllable. The substantives *Theseus*, *Promethens*, etc., must be carefully distinguished from their adjectives, *Thesēus* (Θησεῖος), etc., and also from those substantives which end in *eus* in Latin, but in *ειός* in Greek, such as *Alphēus*, *Penēus* (Αλφειός, Πηνειός). (Ramsay, 151, 152.)

13. The inflexions of *Achilles* and *Ulysses* also appear under a twofold form, the Latin nominative *Achilles* giving

*Achillis, Achilli, Achillem, Achille*, and so with *Ulysses*; the Greek nominatives *Achilleus, Ulysseus*, forming their genitives in *Achillei, Ulyssei*, which are trisyllables in dactylic, and quadrisyllables in lyric verse, and *Achillea* in the accusative. Comp. Hor. Od. i. xv. 34, with Ep. i. vi. 63, and Od. i. vi. 7, with Ovid Met. xiii. 712. The genitives *Achilli* and *Ulyxi* are old Latin forms of *Achillis* and *Ulyxis*.

14. Care must be taken not to proceed on analogy, or otherwise to exceed the authority of the Augustan poets, in the use of Græcisms, and of poetical constructions in general as distinguished from prosaic. By these are meant such as the following:

(a) <i>Abstinerē irarum.</i>	Hor. Carm. iii. 27, 69.
<i>Desinere querelarum.</i>	ii. 9, 17.
<i>Regnare populorum.</i>	iii. 30, 12.
<i>Lætari laborum.</i>	Virg. Æn. xi. 280.
<i>Mirari justitiæ aliquem.</i>	126.
<i>Decipi laborum.</i>	Hor. Carm. ii. xiii. 17.

(β) The use of the Infinitive after Adjectives and Participles,

1. for the Gerunds: *e. g.*, *fortis tractare serpentes*.
2. for *quàm qui possit*: *e. g.*, *debilior pugnare dolori*.
3. for *eo quod*: *e. g.*, *lætus superâsse Britannos*.

or after Verbs for the Gerundive: *e. g.*,

*Dederatque comam diffundere ventis.* Virg. Æn. i. 323.  
*Quem virum sumis celebrare, Clio?* Hor. Carm. i. xii. 2.

(γ) *Strata viarum* (Lucret.), *cuncta terrarum, abdita rerum* (Hor.), etc.

(δ) Ellipse of *unus*, or some equivalent words, before the genitive:

*Fies nobilium tu quoque fontium.* Hor.

(ε) The omission of the prepositions *in* or *ad* after verbs



signifying motion to a place, not merely before the name of a city, as in prose, but of any place whatever : *e. g.*,

*Est iter Italiam.*

*Avertere regnum Italiæ Libycas oras* (Virg.), etc. etc.

and of the prepositions *a*, *ex*, or *de*, after a verb implying motion from a place, not only when the ablative is the proper name of a city or country, but also when merely an appellative.

(ζ) The use of the genitive after adjectives of quality, and after participles adopting an adjectival sense and construction; a license thoroughly poetical in many instances, though imitated by some prose writers, who, like Sallust and Tacitus, aiming at a nervous style, preferred the concise connexion of the genitive to the more diffuse, though more exact, construction with prepositions : *e. g.*,

*Liber laborum, pauper aquæ, operum solutus.* Hor.

A careful list of such constructions in Horace will be found in the Index to Bentley's edition; and a catalogue of those patronised by other Poets is given by Jani, *Ars Poetica*, pp. 56-61; comp. Ruhnķ. ad Vell. ii. 93.

15. After an elaborate review of the recent criticism on the subject, Professor Ramsay substitutes for the Canon of Dawes (Misc. Crit. p. 4) the following rule :

'The Roman poets of the Augustan age, and their successors, carefully avoided placing a word ending with a short vowel, before a word beginning with *sc*, *sp*, *sq*, *st*, and this collocation ought never to be introduced into modern Latin poetry.'

The shortening, far from frequent, of a vowel before the words *smaragdus*, and *Scamander* (once only in Catullus), and *Zacynthus*, may be accounted for on the ground that they are either specific words, or proper names; that they

must be otherwise totally excluded from dactylic verse; and by the fact, that these words are often found in excellent MSS. both Latin and Greek, spelt without the S at all, *Μάραγδος*, *Maragdus*; *Κάμανδρος*, *Kamander*; *Σάκυνθος*, *Sacynthus* (sometimes with the Δ alone, *Δακυνθίων*); which renders it highly probable, in conjunction with other evidence, that the Romans softened the initial letters in pronunciation.

16. Care should be taken to avoid *alliteration*. Thus Horace alters the number of a substantive rather than offend the ear: *e. g.*,

‘*Et populum reditus morantem.*’

where *reditus* applies to *Regulus* only.

17. Abstract substantives, denoting the action, are very rare in Latin: they are avoided by the use of participles, *e. c.*, *sectus orbis*, a quarter of the globe; *amissa pecunia*, the loss of money, etc. etc.

18. Instead of the simple imperative with a negative, *noli*, *cave*, *parce*, *mitte*, *fuge*, are frequent poetic substitutions; *e. c.*:

‘*Mitte sectari: fuge suspicari.*’ etc.

19. *My*, *thy*, are frequently translated by the personal pronouns (*mihi*, *tibi*), in preference to the possessive.

20. An adjective is often translated by an abstract substantive; *e. g.*, *cruel fate*, by *the cruelty of fate*; and *vice versa*, *e. g.*, *the pride of Balbus*, by *the proud Balbus*.

21. ‘*Participiis et adjectivis ad antecedens aliquod substantivum relatis nonnunquam pronomen ille, quo fortior ac vividior reddatur oratio, pleonasticè adjungitur: e. g.*,

‘*Nunc dextrâ ingeminans ictus nunc ille sinistrâ.*’ *Æn.* v. 456.’

22. *Malè*, attached to an adjective or participle, varies in sense almost indefinitely with the context: *e. c.*, in ‘*malè tutæ mentis*,’ *Hor. Sat.* II. 5., it has a negative force; in ‘*malè parvus filius*,’ *Sat.* I. 3., it has an intensitive force: as, also, in ‘*malè latus calceus: si quis malè tussiet*,’ *Sat.* I. 3,

and I. 5. Frequently it means *alieno tempore*, e. g. '*malè salsus*,' Sat. I. 9, 65; '*malè feriatus*,' Od. IV. 6; '*malè pinguis arenæ*,' Virg. Georg.: while in '*digito malè pertinnaci*' ('feigning resistance,' Bentley), the sense is half negative, half ironical.

It only remains to offer a few remarks on the third section of this volume: with any apology for the insertion of which the Author feels that the long approved and beneficial practice of combining versions from modern poetry with original composition among the higher forms in our great schools may well dispense. Not only does the exercise evoke a clear appreciation of the characteristics which distinguish the genius of ancient and modern poetry, but it enriches the imagination with a perpetual influx of new imagery, ideas, and combinations. 'The ingenuity of scholarship,' observes Dean Milman<sup>a</sup>, 'the command of purely classical language, the felicity of expression, and the facility of versification, are, perhaps, displayed in the highest degree in such translations; there is the difficulty of seizing the nearest equivalent phrase, of transfusing the full spirit of the conception or the liveliness of the image, without offending against the genius of the older tongue; the close adherence to, the slight departure from the sense; the substitution, where absolutely, necessary, of a kindred form of thought or word: all this puts to the severest trial the resources of the writer; the exercise is at once the discipline, the test, and the triumph of consummate scholarship.'

The grand characteristic of ancient poetry—and, indeed, of ancient civilization in general—is its simplicity; a trait deeply impressed on the genius of the Latin tongue, empha-

<sup>a</sup> Quarterly Review, No. CXXXVIII. Art. *Arundines Cami*.

tically the language, in its purest epochs, of War and the Senate, and on the offspring of the Roman Muse in the Augustan age, ere it was lost in the fantastic vagaries and ambitious novelties of phrase and structure, wherewith Claudian and the later school thought to redeem their poverty of conception. Accordingly, it is an obvious and cardinal rule for translation into Latin verse, to *simplify* and to subdue, at the outset, to classical purity all over-crowded imagery, complexity of metaphor, and exuberant, affected, or over-florid English (a fair illustration of which may be found in Lord Lyttelton's version of Tennyson's *Ænone* in the 'Arundines Cami'); while it is almost equally important to avoid the use of paraphrase where the Latin idiom will bear a literal version, and, where the exigencies of the metre call for expansion, to guard against distorting, or diluting the idea.

Nothing but the intuitive taste, which can only be formed by experience, and by a careful study of Horace, whom, both as regards diction and metrical structure, Quintilian and modern scholars alike hold to be the only lyrical model, can enable the versifier to distinguish between those English ideas and expressions, which may be faithfully and correctly represented by almost literal Latin, and those which demand some modification ere they can assume a classical garb and tone. Young composers require to be reminded that the imitation of the great models of antiquity consists in seizing and infusing the tone and spirit of an author: not in appropriating and inserting a favourite phrase here and there; an error which drew down upon certain juvenile 'Prolusiones' the just censure of Porson, that they contained 'plenty of Horace and Virgil, but nothing Horatian and nothing Virgilian.' The young versifier will do well to remember that the art of imitation is so far from being servile, that its *requisites* are

taste and originality—a principle sanctioned by the critical poet :

‘Dixeris egregiè, notum si callida verbum  
 Reddiderit junctura novum. . . .  
 Publica materies privati juris erit, si  
 Nec circa vilem patulumque moraberis orbem;  
 Nec verbum verbo curabis reddere fidus  
 Interpres; nec desilies imitator in arctum.’

In concluding this Preface, the author desires to record his obligations to those who have aided him by valuable contributions or advice—especially to Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, Bart., M.P., D.C.L.; the Rev. B. H. Kennedy, S.T.P., Prebendary of Litchfield, and Head Master of Shrewsbury School; the Rev. Christopher Wordsworth, S.T.P., Canon of Westminster, and late Head Master of Harrow; G. F. Harris, Esq., and the Rev. B. H. Drury, Assistant Masters of Harrow; Goldwin Smith, Esq., Fellow of University College, Oxford; John Conington, Esq., Professor of Latin in the University of Oxford; the Rev. Wharton Marriott, late Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford, and Assistant Master at Eton; the Rev. Charles Lloyd, Student and Tutor of Ch. Ch., Oxford; and the Rev. Berdmore Compton, late Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, and Assistant Master at Rugby.

*Merton College, Feb. 1857.*

# EXERCISES.

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## SAPPHICS.

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### PART I.

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#### EXERCISE I.

##### HORTUS UBI.

###### I.

Breeze, who flutterest on perfumed wing,  
And dost refresh Heaven<sup>a</sup> with thy breath, and dost cherish  
The herbage<sup>4 b</sup> of the flourishing plain,<sup>4</sup> soothing it  
With thy warm air;<sup>c</sup>

###### II.

Through my grounds<sup>d</sup> and green shoots<sup>e</sup>  
May'st thou pass with-light-step,<sup>f</sup> and  
Scarce brushing<sup>g</sup> the tops-of-my<sup>h</sup>-rosebeds,<sup>2</sup> refresh with  
Friendly<sup>3</sup> gales my garden.

###### III.

And let not Aquilo disturb<sup>2</sup> thy breath<sup>2</sup> with fierce storms,  
Nor Auster<sup>4</sup> polluting<sup>3</sup> Heaven<sup>3</sup> with pestilent influence<sup>3 i</sup>  
Mingle its heat.<sup>3</sup>

###### IV.

Shower, may'st thou hasten to our plantation ;<sup>j</sup>  
Not so-as-to-arouse<sup>1</sup> strong-commotion,<sup>m</sup>  
When the rushing deluge<sup>4 n</sup> of waters drenches<sup>4</sup> the  
Beaten corn.

<sup>a</sup> Poli.    <sup>b</sup> Gramina.    <sup>c</sup> Spiritus.    <sup>d</sup> Fines.    <sup>e</sup> Plantæ.    <sup>f</sup> Tractu levis.

<sup>g</sup> Libans.    <sup>h</sup> Summa roseta.    <sup>i</sup> Vitium.    <sup>j</sup> Viretum.    <sup>l</sup> Qualis moveas.

<sup>m</sup> Graves tumultus.    <sup>n</sup> Agmen.

## V.

But such as thou dost stir<sup>2</sup> the calm stream<sup>2</sup>  
 Of a crystal<sup>1</sup> lake,<sup>1</sup> and fallest in tiny drops<sup>3</sup>  
 (Of rain,<sup>o</sup> the oak<sup>4</sup> rustling with soft  
 Murmur.

## VI.

Shower, hurry hither in-gentle-mood ;<sup>p</sup> Flora<sup>2</sup>  
 Now opens her pregnant<sup>q</sup><sup>1</sup> bosom, and stoops<sup>r</sup><sup>3</sup> her  
 Thirsty head<sup>2</sup> to the ground, and languishes<sup>4</sup>  
 From love-of-thee.<sup>s</sup><sup>3</sup>

## EXERCISE II.

*"Pro More ac Monte."*

## I.

Already enough upon earth of snow and dark  
 Showers hath the Father sent : O, for awhile  
 May the winds fall, and from the gloomy  
 Sky may clouds fly.<sup>3</sup>

## II.

Let not the crow interrupt our destined march,  
 Challenging rain with malignant cry ;  
 And let the bird that<sup>4</sup>-heralds<sup>t</sup> impending showers<sup>4</sup><sup>u</sup>  
 Prove<sup>v</sup> false.

## III.

Remove dismal storms, Father :  
 Remove them, or, such as you courted Danae,  
 Glide<sup>4</sup> into our<sup>4</sup> bosoms heavy with yellow metal.

<sup>o</sup> Depluens, *Participle*.    <sup>p</sup> Mitis.    <sup>q</sup> Anhelus.    <sup>r</sup> Admoveo.    <sup>s</sup> Amore tu  
<sup>t</sup> Augur.    <sup>u</sup> Aquæ.    <sup>v</sup> Fallo.

## IV.

Illuminate this day with a brighter<sup>k</sup> sky :  
 To-morrow let the Father overspread the pole with a dark  
 Cloud, or let storms<sup>4</sup> rustle sounding with dire  
 Hail.

## V.

Scatter thy smiling light, golden goddess,  
 Scatter it; but such as to modest Cephalus,  
 Or such as to a Phrygian husband<sup>4</sup> thou camest<sup>l</sup>-forth a new  
 Spouse.

## VI.

The cycle now restoring the festive time,  
 Let youth take-arms,<sup>m</sup> books being laid-aside,  
 And climb in harmless triumph the sacred  
 Mount, under my lead :

## VII.

Justly revered<sup>n</sup> by<sup>7</sup> me, more holy,  
 Justly, than Parnassus : to thee, illustrious summit,  
 Cyrrha yields, much-loved by Phœbus,  
 Nysa by Lyæus.

## VIII.

These wreath<sup>2</sup> the head of a tasteless<sup>o</sup> poet  
 With sterile laurel ; but thence  
 The golden<sup>4</sup> palm awarded will bring me home  
 Rich.

<sup>k</sup> Mellior.<sup>l</sup> Prodiisti.<sup>m</sup> Milito.<sup>n</sup> Solemnis.<sup>o</sup> Malè feriatius.



## EXERCISE III.

*"Aurora."*

## I.

With golden locks Aurora aloft<sup>p</sup>  
 With dewy wing flies, and with  
 Rosy cheeks<sup>2</sup> hails inert Spring, and with  
 Friendly whisper<sup>3</sup> soothes,

## II.

Until April breaks its chains, leaping  
 From the ground, renewing former scents,  
 And softly<sup>4</sup> sprinkles a new hue through painted  
 Fields.

## III.

Her, while the gentle flock with rude dance  
 Delights to ply tender feet,  
 Each<sup>4</sup> bird regardless<sup>1</sup> of sleep,  
 Hails, returning.<sup>r</sup>

## IV.

With fiery wings may I be borne, and may-I-be-able<sup>2</sup>-to  
 Fly among the musical ranks,  
 While Nature strikes the lyre, and  
 Spontaneously begins melody.

## EXERCISE IV.

*"Nox erat."*

## I.

It is sweet, when darkness creeps through sky,  
 To fly the town's crowds, and  
 Seek silent<sup>2</sup> recesses of a secret grove  
 In night's hour.

<sup>p</sup> In altum.<sup>q</sup> Immemor.<sup>r</sup> Accus.

## II.

It is sweet, through radiant heaven's clime,  
 Watchful to survey the stars' motions,  
 When with new horn the moon<sup>4</sup> shines among  
 Inferior fires.<sup>3</sup>

## III.

Around, every flock reposes<sup>s</sup> on plain,  
 And troops of birds wearied  
 With song in the ivy's boughs,  
 Enjoy the blessings of rest.<sup>3</sup>

## IV.

And earth and all the sky is hushed,  
 No voice disturbs<sup>1</sup> the ear, save where from hollowed  
 Oak the owl<sup>4</sup> singing<sup>t</sup> pours-forth dismal  
 Strains.

## EXERCISE V.

*"Integer vite."*

## I.

Choose<sup>u</sup> to celebrate on the flute, Clio,  
 The master of passions and hot contention,  
 Who subdues his senses, and restrains (within) a wise  
 Bound his wishes.

## II.

Such-as amid the treacherous sea's tides,  
 A rock rises firmer, without blemish,  
 Whether fierce Winter breathe, or Favonius'  
 Breeze sleep.

<sup>s</sup> Sternor.

<sup>t</sup> Modulatus.

<sup>u</sup> Sumas.

## III.

He disregards with calm countenance both<sup>2</sup> swelling  
Menaces and praises, happy in every  
Season, and constant at once in prosperous  
And adverse<sup>v</sup> fortunes.

## IV.

Neither the surging sea's ire terrifies him,  
Nor caverns yawning with a roar :  
The crashing world's<sup>4</sup> frame would strike him fearless.<sup>w</sup>

## EXERCISE VI.

“ *M. C. Marcellum alloquitur Q. Horatius Flaccus.*”

## I.

While the youth, studious of thy fame,  
Weaves for thy head the chaplet due,  
While mute walls<sup>4</sup> learn to re-echo thy dear  
Name ;

## II.

May it be allowed,<sup>x</sup> O pillar of Latin fame,  
May it be allowed (that) my voice join : and, O Sun,  
Glorious, O to-be-praised, let me sing,  
Happy thy Prince being recovered.<sup>3</sup>

## III.

Many a breeze exalts the name of Marcellus,  
Many a muse<sup>4</sup> extols<sup>3</sup> to<sup>3</sup> the stars<sup>3</sup> his  
Virtues<sup>2</sup>, and mind<sup>2</sup> and golden qualities<sup>2</sup> with joyous  
Song.

## IV.

Or if fleets, and beaks<sup>2</sup> sharp for war  
Delight thee, come, thyself to the Latin  
Neptune trust, thee Tethys with every  
Wave shall serve.

<sup>v</sup> Aretus.

<sup>w</sup> Haud pavescens.

<sup>x</sup> Fas.

## V.

Or if thou wish for squadrons, longing to be hailed  
 A worthy master of thy country's thunder,  
 Eager to ride an avenger in the dark  
                     Whirlwind of war.

## VI.

Or if thou meditate civil cares,  
 A happy patron<sup>y</sup> of Pallas and the lyre,  
 On Pallas thou wilt confer<sup>z</sup> her former glory  
                     With thy-father's<sup>a</sup> skill.

## VII.

Go, where honour calls thee, go through lofty  
 Regions of glory; on (your) steps<sup>3</sup> as-you-lead<sup>b</sup> presses,  
 Versed<sup>c</sup> in your praises,  
                     The rival youth;

## VIII.

Meditating not trivial laurels, and  
 Surpassing<sup>d</sup> its own<sup>1</sup> strength, to thee alone it yields,  
 And by thy valour, and thy influence<sup>4</sup> with thee  
                     Contentds.

## IX.

Pleasant contest! Easy triumphs!  
 To grudge foes the honour of the palm  
 Is great fame, to have been able to be conquered by thee  
                     Is greater glory.

---

y Fautor.    z Arrogo.    a Paternus.    b Praeſuns, gen.    c Docilis, gen.  
                     d Major.

## EXERCISE VII.

“ *Veris opes.*”

## I.

Spring, splendid ornament of the returning year,  
Whom sweet Venus favours, and (to whom) minister  
The Seasons,<sup>4</sup> wreathing garlands, adorned with rosy  
Flowers ;

## II.

Set me in plains where the doves  
Hail thee<sup>1</sup> joyous with liquid voice,  
While Zephyr fans<sup>4</sup> the serene sky with light  
Wing.

## III.

Set me where a lofty oak spreads<sup>2</sup> darkness,  
And a grove with shrubs inwoven  
Hides<sup>4</sup> the waves<sup>4</sup> of a river flowing rapidly beneath.

## IV.

Muse, may'st thou calmly repose with me,  
Flying the impious tumults of the crowd,  
Careless-of<sup>e</sup> applause, and  
Above<sup>f</sup> the fickle<sup>g</sup> honour of the mob.<sup>3</sup>

## EXERCISE VIII.

“ ——— *Recinit jocosæ  
Nomen imago.*”

## I.

Nymph, who imitating words, conceal  
In the crystal stream a slender<sup>h</sup> form,  
Or lie-hid among rocks, and  
Haunt the threshold of a cave,<sup>3</sup>

<sup>e</sup> Negligens.    <sup>f</sup> Major.    <sup>g</sup> Vitreus.    <sup>h</sup> Exilis.

## II.

Rest never overcomes you : even in the dark  
 Night you repeat the plaint of lovers,  
 You echo<sup>1</sup> their mad laments  
                   Beneath the moon's brilliant<sup>3</sup> torch.

## III.

When Phœbus rises from the eastern waves,  
 When birds salute light with song,<sup>j</sup>  
 Swiftly you fly, and re-echo<sup>k</sup> with clear  
                   Voice their strains.

## IV.

As often as a shepherd in retired woods  
 Renews praises of rustic girl,  
 You teach groves<sup>4</sup> spontaneously<sup>1</sup> to resound-with fair  
                   Phyllis.

## V.

Nothing can escape you : whether  
 Owls disturb silent darkness,  
 Or the lark<sup>4</sup> in the heavenly clime<sup>m</sup> modulates  
                   Song.

## VI.

Or huntsman o'er heights beneath<sup>2</sup> early  
 Sun urges Laconian hounds,  
 You repeat<sup>4</sup> cries of dogs and men with faithful  
                   Echo.<sup>n</sup>

## VII.

Amid eternal ice the  
 Rude Scythian knows you resounding ;<sup>1</sup> you roaring  
 With redoubled cry lions tremble-at  
                   On the Moorish coast.

<sup>1</sup> Reddo.    <sup>j</sup> Os.    <sup>k</sup> Geminio.    <sup>1</sup> Ipse.    <sup>m</sup> Axis.    <sup>n</sup> Vox.

## VIII.

Thus by sound of his own step is roused  
 Among India's inhospitable jungles,  
 The tiger, and thinks prey is approaching,<sup>n</sup>  
 Unaware of the illusion:<sup>o</sup>

---

## EXERCISE IX.

“*Testudo*.”

## I.

Hearest thou? tuning<sup>p</sup> musical strings  
 The divine harp, like a wave with  
 Downward<sup>q</sup> course<sup>2</sup> gliding, soothes with plaintive  
 Murmur the brooks.

## II.

It curbs the madness of a mind incensed,  
 Or as a torrent over lofty rocks  
 And over plains and corn-fields with headlong  
 Career<sup>r</sup> is borne.

## III.

Whether ice binds soil beneath Arctos,  
 Or heat of Sirius parches dry pools,  
 The Muse equally curbs disturbed  
 Minds with song.

## IV.

Thus weapons hostile to peace yield,  
 And the warrior raging with love of Mars,  
 The harp's numbers being heard,  
 Abandons idle<sup>3</sup> passion.

<sup>n</sup> Adfuturus.<sup>o</sup> Fraus.<sup>p</sup> Modulor.<sup>q</sup> Declivis.<sup>r</sup> Impete.

## EXERCISE X.

*"Dicetur meritâ Nox quoque nœniâ."*

## I.

It is sweet to gaze-upon the ray of the rising  
Sun, and the blush of the eastern heaven,  
While the air is-fragrant, and brilliant dews  
Cling to flowers.

## II.

It is sweet, beneath the light of mid day,  
To wander more widely in the open plains:  
It is sweet to recline near a river's  
Golden waves.

## III.

It is sweet, when eve has brought<sup>2</sup> darkness  
Upon the quiet<sup>1</sup> earth, and has driven-away Phœbus'  
Gilded car, to close the eyes in friendly  
Sleep.

## IV.

But to renew thy praises, O Night!  
Clio demands, and the silent tune,  
When she is wont to call-down the holy  
Muses to<sup>3</sup> her strains.

## V.

In shady night Philomela deplores<sup>2</sup>  
Her stolen offspring,<sup>1</sup> and with plaintive song  
Laments among the ilices, and renews  
The hymn of love.

## VI.

Where the Moon's white torch<sup>2</sup> falls upon<sup>2</sup>  
Ruinous<sup>1</sup> towers, and ivy<sup>t</sup> clothes<sup>3</sup>  
The prone<sup>2</sup> elms, the owl bewails to himself his  
Dismal fates.

<sup>1</sup> In, acc.      <sup>t</sup> Plur.



## VII.

At night, if faith is to be given to poets,  
 Manes go forth, tombs being left:  
 And an image, pale in countenance, rejoices  
 To terrify men.

## EXERCISE XI.

*"Fons splendidior Vitro."*

## I.

I have<sup>a</sup> a glassy fountain<sup>2</sup> with perennial  
 Stream,<sup>1</sup> near the sandy shore, whence  
 Often the departing sailor draws for himself  
 Refreshing-streams.<sup>7</sup>

## II.

It is<sup>w</sup> the only-one<sup>x</sup> on our banks,  
 While<sup>7</sup> the immense tract of mountain is dry,<sup>z</sup>  
 Where the vine-bearing Pausilypus runs into  
 The salt waves.

## III.

This I, crowned with a white fillet,  
 Venerate with flowers<sup>a</sup> and with summer chaplets,  
 When the rivers, and parched<sup>b</sup> fields fear  
 The cruel Leo;

## IV.

Before the festive calends of Augustus  
 Return, and (while) four<sup>3</sup> days<sup>c</sup> remain  
 To his sire, a season sweeter to me  
 Than all life.<sup>4</sup>

<sup>a</sup> Est mihi.    <sup>v</sup> Amicos rores.    <sup>w</sup> Scateo.    <sup>x</sup> Unicus.    <sup>7</sup> Abl. Absol.  
<sup>z</sup> Sitiens.    <sup>a</sup> Sing.    <sup>b</sup> Huius.    <sup>c</sup> Lucus.    <sup>d</sup> Ævum.

## V.

Twice sacred for me, twice to be invoked by me,  
 Twice to be worshipped with special<sup>e</sup> rite :  
 With a double vow, and always a double  
     Censer of incense.

## VI.

For, hastening from farthest East<sup>i</sup>  
 Phoebus<sup>3</sup> on this day first shone<sup>3</sup>  
On me (2) an infant,<sup>f</sup> and we together drew<sup>g</sup>  
     The breath of-heaven.

## VII.

On this (day) also sacrifices<sup>2</sup> to be performed  
 With brilliant<sup>1</sup> pomp<sup>1</sup> come to solemn altars,  
 Whence are all the titles and names of  
     My family.

## VIII.

O glory of heaven, and at the same time of your race,<sup>h</sup>  
 Whom we duly venerate in humble temple,  
 To whom we build altars to be frequented  
     By a future people ;<sup>i</sup>

## IX.

If you have given<sup>2</sup> me the first parents of my race,  
 If light also<sup>j</sup> to me,  
 May you grant my vows, and regard  
     The crystal fount's stream.

## EXERCISE XII.

*“ Eheu ! fugaces, Posthume, Posthume,  
Labuntur anni.”*

## I.

Live distrustful<sup>k</sup> of happy youth,  
O Crispus Lævinius: the months<sup>l</sup> fly  
On rapid wings<sup>m</sup>: and the sky (is) too  
Swift in revolutions.<sup>n</sup>

## II.

What (one) hour hath given you with lavish right-hand  
(Another) hour will snatch away with lying left-hand:  
Like<sup>o</sup> a mother tantalizing<sup>p</sup> in-sport<sup>q</sup> her  
Tender nursling.

## III.

Inconstant and uncertain casualties<sup>r</sup>  
Hold<sup>s</sup> empire<sup>t</sup> [over] mortal life:  
Nearing<sup>u</sup> the goal the rapid-course<sup>v</sup> of fleeting  
Time hastens on.

## IV.

The ruler of the world bestows on all the seasons<sup>w</sup>  
Wings, to be urged through empty (space):  
Part still lies in the nest, and grows for  
Future years.

---

<sup>k</sup> Metuens with gen.    <sup>l</sup> Lunæ.    <sup>m</sup> Volatus.    <sup>n</sup> Lubricus volvi.    <sup>o</sup> More, with gen  
<sup>p</sup> Fallo.    <sup>q</sup> Jocosus.    <sup>r</sup> Rerum casus.    <sup>s</sup> Perf.    <sup>t</sup> Regna.    <sup>u</sup> Imminens.  
<sup>v</sup> Impetus.    <sup>w</sup> Horæ.

## EXERCISE XIII.

*"Mitte civiles super Urbe curas."*

## I.

Why do we long aim<sup>x</sup> wishes (2) with a treacherous  
 Bow that-strikes<sup>y</sup> the (1) idle<sup>z</sup> clouds?  
 Or why do we delay to lay aside too  
 Troublesome cares?

## II.

Begone, O biting cares, begone far:  
 Helicon with its famous<sup>a</sup> shrubberies<sup>b</sup> calls me:  
 Me the sacred grove of laurel, and musical  
 Cave of Phocis.

## III.

O where are the soft shades of Helicon,  
 O where Cydnus, and, dark with violets,  
 The peak<sup>c</sup> of the Thespian rock, and streams of  
 The sounding Pindus?

## IV.

What Aquilo shall bear<sup>3</sup> me to your recesses,  
 Or what Zephyr on winged car,  
 And place<sup>d</sup> me by<sup>e</sup> the cool streams  
 Of Cirrha?

## V.

You represent<sup>2f</sup> to me Rome, and the Temples<sup>2</sup>  
 Propped<sup>g</sup> by a hundred<sup>1</sup> Phrygian<sup>1</sup> blocks:<sup>h</sup>  
 You (represent to me) the Aventine grove, and streams  
 Of Latin Tiber.

## VI.

Here where virgin waves fall<sup>i</sup> on smooth  
 Moss; and with crystal mouth<sup>3</sup>  
 Clitumnus brawls,<sup>2</sup> and Arnus  
 Too swift-in-gliding;<sup>j</sup>

<sup>i</sup> Jaculor.    <sup>y</sup> Partic.    <sup>z</sup> Vanus.    <sup>a</sup> Notus.    <sup>b</sup> Vireta.    <sup>c</sup> Caput.    <sup>d</sup> Sisto.  
       <sup>e</sup> Ad.    <sup>f</sup> Stimulo.    <sup>g</sup> Pendulus.    <sup>h</sup> Saxa.    <sup>i</sup> Perf.    <sup>j</sup> Sedulus labi.

## VII.

Here at the grove of Empusa, and the verdant  
 Bank of Æsar, the breeze<sup>3</sup> fond<sup>k</sup> of flowers  
 Playing opposes<sup>l</sup> the current<sup>m</sup> of the  
 Sportive wave.

## VIII.

Here is a gentle warmth of air, here grace,  
 Here splendour-of-scenery,<sup>n</sup> and a finer-sky :<sup>o</sup>  
 Here joys flow in full  
 Streams.

## IX.

Here (is) polished wit,<sup>p</sup> and ready smiles :  
 Here light sportiveness: and beauteous<sup>q</sup>  
 Graces bring baskets<sup>r</sup> full of  
 Gathered<sup>s</sup> flowers.<sup>t</sup>

## X.

Here to me the seven hills of Romulus  
 Shine better, and the light<sup>u</sup> winds  
 Breathe<sup>v</sup> more gently over the cool heights<sup>w</sup>  
 Of sloping Tibur.

## XI.

O glory of the sacred hill, O master  
 Deity, O minstrel of the Grecian Muse,  
 Phœbus, if it hath pleased you wandering to leave  
 Beloved Cynthus:

## XII.

Come hither as a witness of my<sup>x</sup> long repose :<sup>y</sup>  
 Repose my white locks demand :  
 And old age relaxing with exhaustion<sup>z</sup>  
 The mind's vigour.

<sup>k</sup> Studiosa.    <sup>l</sup> Obstrepo.    <sup>m</sup> Cumulus.    <sup>n</sup> Nitor Rerum.    <sup>o</sup> Mellior cœli vultus.  
<sup>p</sup> Sales.    <sup>q</sup> Decentes.    <sup>r</sup> Quasillil.    <sup>s</sup> Resectus.    <sup>t</sup> Sing.    <sup>u</sup> Gracilis.  
<sup>v</sup> Perflo.    <sup>w</sup> Arces.    <sup>x</sup> Dat.    <sup>y</sup> Ott.    <sup>z</sup> Situs.

## EXERCISE XIV.

AD VILLAM.

I.

O guardian of the sacred rock and the sea,  
 Villa, home of Nymphs and neighbouring  
 Doris, once eminently<sup>a</sup> the glory of Kings  
 And (their) delight;

II.

Now only a rest for my Muses,  
 As often as I leave<sup>4b</sup> the hated complaints of the City,  
 And the little-trusted tides of  
 Popular favour.<sup>c</sup>

III.

You give<sup>2</sup> me solitary recesses of groves,  
 And laurels clinging amid<sup>d</sup> shady  
 Rocks; you open fountains, and caves  
 Loved by Muses.

IV.

You (are) to me as<sup>e</sup> Helicon and the lawns<sup>2</sup>  
 Of moist<sup>1</sup> Phocis, and the grove of (3) Thespian rock  
 Dark with ivy and Pindus with  
 Snowy peak.

V.

Go, slave, bring from (2) the nearest<sup>f</sup> column  
 The harp, companion of (1) my gentle toil:  
 Bring flowers too: let all care  
 Withdraw far from me!

VI.

Let Fame, stalking through the wide earth,  
 Extol<sup>3</sup> the glory of my Prince, and his praises,  
 Where the sun rising and setting whirls  
 His reins.

## VII.

And where unknown<sup>g</sup> nations and cities  
 Helicē condemns to eternal hoar-frosts :  
 And where heaps of burning sand  
 Auster scatters.

## VIII.

He, respecting<sup>h</sup> the increasing years  
 Of the poet, representing<sup>l</sup> an ancient line<sup>k</sup>  
 Of descent,<sup>1</sup> illustrious race, and the name  
 Of powerful ancestors,

## IX.

Has himself bestowed gifts<sup>2</sup> with no sparing hand,  
 And stimulated<sup>m</sup> youth,  
 Affording woods and leisure  
 For the Muses.

## EXERCISE XV.

*" Sperat infestis, metuit secundis  
 Alteram sortem."—HORACE.*

## I.

Whether the breeze shall bear you on a soft wing,  
 Or toss you on furious waves,  
 Conquer Fortune, Publius, and elude her through  
 Varied resources.<sup>n</sup>

## II.

Does she smile ?<sup>o</sup> turn-away your face with-pride :<sup>p</sup>  
 Does she weep ? look-back<sup>q</sup> with a fond smile :  
 In any turmoil learn to be alone, and  
 Ever yourself.<sup>r</sup>

Non notus.      <sup>h</sup> Veneratus.      <sup>i</sup> Referens.      <sup>k</sup> Ortus.      <sup>l</sup> Stirps.  
<sup>m</sup> Stimulos addo.      <sup>n</sup> Artes.      <sup>o</sup> Perf. subj.      <sup>p</sup> Generosus.  
<sup>q</sup> Refer ora.      <sup>r</sup> Tuus.

## III.

When misfortunes shall visit your roof,<sup>1</sup>  
 You will meet them joyful ; with sorrow in-their-van<sup>t</sup>  
 Prosperity<sup>u</sup> and Peace often enter the same  
 Penates.

## IV.

All good-fortune<sup>v</sup> has<sup>w</sup> this disadvantage,<sup>x</sup>  
 That it makes [men] luxurious : ill-fortune<sup>y</sup> has this  
 Advantage,<sup>z</sup> whom it now strikes, it hardens  
 Against<sup>a</sup> impending blows.

## V.

That grief<sup>2</sup> which has been long, ceases<sup>2</sup>  
To be (1) severe : make your (3) lot easy by  
 Enduring<sup>2</sup> it : it learns to be light by<sup>b</sup> custom.

## EXERCISE XVI.

*“ Multaque pars mei  
 Vitabit Libitinam.”*

## I.

The Winter which now<sup>c</sup> covers the hoary vales,  
 When the sun darts-his-rays-against<sup>d</sup> the rocks,  
 Will uncover them again : When the Winter  
 Of old-age

## II.

Hath fallen on<sup>e</sup> thy<sup>3f</sup> head with its hoar-frosts,  
 It will never fall-away ; Summer hath fled,  
 Autumn hath fled : the seasons of Spring  
 Will fly.

<sup>1</sup> Plur.    <sup>t</sup> Præeunte, abl. abs.    <sup>u</sup> Faustitas.    <sup>v</sup> Dextra Sors.    <sup>w</sup> Gero.  
<sup>x</sup> Sinistrum.    <sup>y</sup> Maligna.    <sup>z</sup> Prosperum.    <sup>a</sup> In.    <sup>b</sup> Ab.    <sup>c</sup> Modo.  
<sup>d</sup> Jaculor.    <sup>e</sup> In, acc.    <sup>f</sup> Tibi.



## III.

But to thee cold, and to (thy) head grey-hairs<sup>g</sup>  
 Will ever cling : nor will nard,  
 Nor garlands gathered-again-and-again<sup>h</sup> take away the  
 Little pleasing hues.

## IV.

'Thee,<sup>2</sup> whom one youth had given us,  
 One old age will hurry away from us :  
 But thou mayest, O Publius, double ages  
 By mighty Fame.

## V.

Whose-death<sup>i</sup> his countrymen deplore,<sup>k</sup>  
 He lives long : let every man write<sup>3</sup>  
 Fame<sup>2</sup> heir to himself :<sup>2</sup> the covetous Moons  
 Hurry away the rest.

## VI.

Fame<sup>2</sup> alone escapes the waves of the Lethæan river ;  
 Thus lives the melody of Maro,<sup>4</sup> and (his) surviving  
*Muse<sup>4</sup> is borne towards heaven on a wing more*  
 Buoyant (than ever).

## EXERCISE XVII.

AD THETIN, UT NAVIGANTEM SOSPITET.

## I.

O Goddess, Queen<sup>1</sup> of winds and sea,  
 Who guardest<sup>m</sup> (3) from rocks the ships  
Toiling o'er (2) the deep, and dost rescue them  
 From the lowest womb of Nereus :

## II.

If before-thee<sup>n</sup> the rage of ocean falls,  
When the water reposes<sup>o</sup> like<sup>p</sup> sleep,  
And rests her waves on the  
Thirsty<sup>a</sup> sands ;

### III.

Let the vessel be fortunate in merchandise,<sup>r</sup>  
Which in-thy-honour<sup>s</sup> amid waving billows joyous  
Crowns its oars with flowers, and prow with  
Cheerful bough.

#### IV.

It, whether bound-for<sup>t</sup> the Chinese,  
Or the distant shores of the East,  
Shall bear afar your name<sup>n</sup> to the  
World-of-fables.<sup>v</sup>

### EXERCISE XVIII.

## CARTHAGO.

I.

Near the ancient columns of Hercules  
A line<sup>w</sup> of hills gleams with turrets :  
The shore winding<sup>x</sup> in a long curve  
Shapes itself into a bow ;

## II.

Mighty<sup>2</sup> Carthage<sup>2</sup> rules-over the waves  
Of the vast<sup>1</sup> sea ; and opens<sup>3</sup> her double harbour<sup>7</sup>  
Secured<sup>z</sup> by the jutting-out<sup>a</sup> of its sides, and  
By its curved<sup>b</sup> mole.

<sup>a</sup> Tibi.    <sup>o</sup> Sternor.    <sup>p</sup> Imitatus.    <sup>q</sup> Bibulus.    <sup>r</sup> Gen. plur.    <sup>s</sup> Tibi.  
<sup>t</sup> Aditura.    <sup>u</sup> Plur.    <sup>v</sup> Fabulosus.    <sup>w</sup> Series.    <sup>x</sup> Sinuosus.  
<sup>y</sup> Plur.    <sup>z</sup> Septus.    <sup>a</sup> Objectus.    <sup>b</sup> Recurvus.

## III.

Here the sea<sup>2</sup> rolls<sup>2</sup> unbroken<sup>c</sup> like  
 A river's<sup>1</sup> <sup>d</sup> stream amid<sup>3</sup> vast<sup>3</sup>  
 Hulls;<sup>2</sup> and the anchor binds the weary  
 Vessel.

## IV.

The circle<sup>2e</sup> of the walls rises in a triple  
 Wreath:<sup>1</sup> the watchful torches gleam  
 By night: and<sup>f</sup> the standards<sup>v. 1</sup> flutter far  
 With many-coloured<sup>g</sup>

## V.

Ensigns;<sup>iv.3 h</sup> Numidian columns fringe<sup>2</sup>  
 The quay: beneath, the rich-city<sup>3i</sup>  
 Smiles with silver, and jewels,  
 And smiles with gold.

## VI.

For,<sup>k</sup> wherever the Italian<sup>2</sup> sea<sup>2</sup>  
 Rolls its treacherous<sup>1</sup> waves;<sup>1</sup> wherever<sup>3</sup>  
 The main beats the Spanish shores with  
 Menacing<sup>2</sup> tide:<sup>13</sup>

## VII.

The fleet, anxious<sup>m</sup> for gain, flies<sup>2</sup>  
 With course uncurbed; Thee,<sup>n</sup> Byrsa,<sup>3</sup> whatever anywhere  
 The generous soil elicits from  
 Sardinian<sup>o</sup> fields,

## VIII.

Whatever Sicily<sup>2p</sup> also, blushing with luscious grapes,<sup>q</sup>  
 (Elicits) from green<sup>r</sup> shrubberies of olive:  
 Whatever, too, the isle rich in iron-mines<sup>s</sup>  
 Distils:

<sup>c</sup> Inoffensum. <sup>d</sup> Fluvialis. <sup>e</sup> Ambitus. <sup>f</sup> Tum. <sup>g</sup> Versicolor. <sup>h</sup> Volatus, sing.  
<sup>i</sup> Pretiosa domus. <sup>k</sup> Quippe. <sup>l</sup> Vortex. <sup>m</sup> Studiosus, with gen. <sup>n</sup> Dat.  
<sup>o</sup> Sardiūs. <sup>p</sup> Trinacris. <sup>q</sup> Bacchus. <sup>r</sup> Glaucus. <sup>s</sup> Chalybeum metalla.

## IX.

Obeys ! Behold, Mēlitē,<sup>3</sup> busied-in-dying-fleeces,<sup>†</sup>  
 Paints (her) woven-cloths<sup>u</sup> with mechanical—  
 Art<sup>v</sup> untried-(before) : and from combs  
 The Sicilian<sup>x.1</sup> presses<sup>x.1w</sup>

## X.

His honeyed<sup>ix.4</sup> gifts,<sup>ix.4x</sup> Hyblæan juice,  
 Bartering it for Tyrian wares : nor does  
 India's shore, parched with Phœbus,  
 Grudge gold.<sup>2</sup>

## XI.

While<sup>7</sup> through the fields rich with gushing-streams<sup>z</sup>  
 Prosperity smiles ; with fresh<sup>a</sup> vigour  
 The wheaten<sup>b</sup> stalk swells, and waves with  
 A full ear.

## XII.

The joyous goat<sup>2</sup> sports<sup>c</sup> in the fields  
 Dotted-with<sup>1</sup>-palms,<sup>d</sup> and every herd grazes in the grassy  
 Plain : on the sloping hills the vine<sup>xiii.1</sup>  
 Purples<sup>xii.1</sup> the grape

## XIII.

With roseate<sup>xii.3</sup> hue,<sup>xii.3</sup> and rills enrich it  
 With running<sup>e</sup> channels ; and with the myrtle's  
 Blossom, and with plantations<sup>f</sup> of shrubs, the graceful-  
 Villas<sup>g</sup> are adorned.<sup>h</sup>

## XIV.

A darkening tempest<sup>2</sup> broods, O Byrsa,<sup>2</sup>  
 O'er (thy) happy<sup>1</sup> destinies<sup>1</sup> ! The Furies<sup>1</sup>  
 Bolt of war<sup>2</sup> falls-thick ;<sup>k</sup> and the Italian Avenger  
 Of covetous fraud

<sup>†</sup> Tinctis operata villis.    <sup>u</sup> Textiles tunice.    <sup>v</sup> Minervæ ars.    <sup>w</sup> Cogo.    <sup>x</sup> Dona.  
<sup>7</sup> Nec minus.    <sup>z</sup> Scatebræ.    <sup>a</sup> Vegetus.    <sup>b</sup> Cerealis.    <sup>c</sup> Juvenesco.  
<sup>d</sup> Palmosus.    <sup>e</sup> Riguus.    <sup>f</sup> Fruticum culta.    <sup>g</sup> Villarum imago.  
<sup>h</sup> Splendeo.    <sup>i</sup> Furiis.    <sup>k</sup> Ingruo.

## XV.

Devastates with fire thy yellow fields ;  
 Nor long did Mars' chivalrous offspring,<sup>1</sup>  
 The pillar of the distressed city, resist  
 The Latin arms.

## XVI.

Thus<sup>m</sup> a populace devoted<sup>n</sup> to treasures  
 Unlearns Wars ; luxury weighs-down arms ;  
 Rustic<sup>4</sup> youth<sup>4</sup> fights more bravely, nor will it  
 Yield to the foe.

## EXERCISE XIX.

## AD AUGUSTUM.

## I.

Lay-aside thy cares for<sup>o</sup> the world,  
 Prince of princes, pillar of Rome ;  
 Allow<sup>p</sup> the Parthian bands in  
 Strife to glow.

## II.

Let<sup>q</sup> waves bellow on the hoary deep,  
 When the breeze raises<sup>r</sup> stormy mountains (of waters) :  
 When rocks groan, and Gibraltar<sup>s</sup> is-dashed  
 By the reflux tide.

## III.

Empires re-echo with (thy) Rhætian triumphs :  
 Rumour flying in her gilded car  
 Sends-down joyous omens to the  
 Justly-reposing<sup>t</sup> lands.

1 i. e. Hannibal.      m Scilicet.      n Operatus.      o Super, abl.      p Mitte.  
 q Sine, with subjunct.      r Struo.      s Calpo.      t Benè feriatius.

## IV.

The foe, victim<sup>u</sup> of righteous rage, has fallen,  
 The foe who-ruled<sup>v</sup> the wintry shore,  
 Where the lofty Alps are curved with  
     Crowned towers.

## V.

Where vales<sup>2</sup> watered<sup>w</sup> with snow and showers<sup>2</sup>  
 Arc-golden:<sup>x</sup> where the icy stream<sup>4 y</sup>  
 Is melted when the sun<sup>z</sup> pierces the  
     Neighbouring mountains.

## VI.

Enduring to flow<sup>a</sup> with captive stream  
 The Danube serves thee with impetuous wave:  
 The Rhine quickens his current, and obeys thee  
     On either bank.<sup>b</sup>

## VII.

The Medes, with bended-knees,<sup>c</sup> have experienced thee:  
 Before-thee<sup>d</sup> the Moor unstrings his bow:  
 The Chinese<sup>e</sup> dread thee, and the Parthians replace  
     Their darts in quivers.

## VIII.

For thee the Indus<sup>2</sup> with streams<sup>f</sup> of gold<sup>f</sup>  
 Forms<sup>1</sup> a name,<sup>1</sup> echoing with musical waves:  
 With-thee<sup>g</sup> the wandering mouths of fabled  
     Nile resound.

<sup>u</sup> Reus.      <sup>v</sup> Dominator.      <sup>w</sup> Saturæ, with gen.      <sup>x</sup> Flaveo.      <sup>y</sup> Humor.  
<sup>z</sup> Abl. abs.      <sup>a</sup> Eo.      <sup>b</sup> Margo.      <sup>c</sup> Genu nixi.      <sup>d</sup> Dat.      <sup>e</sup> Seres.  
<sup>f</sup> Effuso auro.      <sup>g</sup> Acc.

## EXERCISE XX.

## MENALCAS.

## I.

While Menalcas fills his reeds,  
 Let youths mingled with maidens listen,  
 Whom sweetly smiling Cytherea hath touched  
 With fire.

## II.

Let no one<sup>d</sup> be-at-leisure<sup>e</sup> to be idle :  
 Let the tasteless crowd hurry<sup>f</sup> far hence !  
 And let no one lend an unseasonably-idle<sup>g</sup>  
 Ear to my songs.

## III.

Here Venus everywhere smiles; here with arrows  
 Aimed<sup>h</sup> swift Cupid sports :  
 Here the Graces<sup>i</sup> with loosened girdles delight to  
 Lead their choirs.

## IV.

Those numbers which Apollo by<sup>j</sup> Amphrysus  
 Once chaunted to remote rocks,  
 Here Menalcas' reed echoes in  
 Equal measures.

## V.

While he uttered<sup>k</sup> such hymns with sacred lips,<sup>l</sup>  
 We saw<sup>l</sup> the Naiads oft,<sup>m</sup> in the marshy  
 Reeds,<sup>2n</sup> raising their heads from  
 The water's-surface.<sup>o</sup>

<sup>d</sup> Non ullus.    <sup>e</sup> Vaco, impers.    <sup>f</sup> Facesso.    <sup>g</sup> Malè feriat.    <sup>h</sup> Intentus.  
<sup>i</sup> Charites.    <sup>j</sup> Ad.    <sup>k</sup> Daret.    <sup>l</sup> Ore.    <sup>m</sup> Non semel.    <sup>n</sup> Juncus, sing.  
<sup>o</sup> Summâ undâ.

## VI.

Meanwhile the winds were<sup>p</sup> hushed,  
 The gusts arrested<sup>q</sup> their suspended course:<sup>r</sup>  
 And<sup>s</sup> the listening<sup>t</sup> woods heard from  
 Afar his verses.

## VII.

We saw the Dryads, leaving<sup>u</sup>  
 The lawns, hasten around with-speed,<sup>v</sup>  
 Pan running with-them,<sup>w</sup> by the magic<sup>x</sup>  
 Strain led.

## VIII.

One Dryad<sup>2</sup> beyond many (others)  
 Devoted her mind to the song:  
 At which<sup>y</sup> the heart<sup>z</sup> of the jealous<sup>a</sup> Mopsus  
 Might have burst.

## EXERCISE XXI.

## RURIS DELICIÆ.

## I.

Often<sup>b</sup> I wander with a mind<sup>2</sup> freed<sup>c</sup>  
 From cares,<sup>1</sup> while, wrapt-in<sup>d</sup> the Muse,  
 I hardly remember to retire-before<sup>e</sup> noxious  
 Dew, or night.

## II.

And where my steps hurry me, in every  
 Hill I seem to discern a Parnassus  
 Fertile in wood<sup>f</sup>, and in every fountain  
 A cool Aganippe.

<sup>p</sup> Stetērunt.    <sup>q</sup> Tenuere.    <sup>r</sup> Plur.    <sup>s</sup> Quin et.    <sup>t</sup> Arrectæ.    <sup>u</sup> Abl. abs.  
<sup>v</sup> Cursim.    <sup>w</sup> Simul.    <sup>x</sup> Efficax.    <sup>y</sup> Unde.    <sup>z</sup> Illa.    <sup>a</sup> Ringens, dat.  
<sup>b</sup> Sæpius.    <sup>c</sup> Expeditus.    <sup>d</sup> Meditans.    <sup>e</sup> Cedere, with dat.    <sup>f</sup> Gen.



## III.

Rest on the soft grass delights me;  
 Wherever<sup>g</sup> the water leads its channels,<sup>h</sup>  
 And lingers<sup>i</sup> with a sweet sound  
 On every pebble.

## IV.

These simple<sup>2</sup> cares<sup>2</sup> have usually held<sup>2</sup> my breast  
 In the new<sup>1</sup> year,<sup>1</sup> as long<sup>3</sup>-as  
 The breeze of Favonius refreshes  
 The clear<sup>j</sup> sky.<sup>2</sup>

## V.

Nor do I yet leave ease and the plains,  
 And the cliffs, and sweet recesses of groves :  
 Though the winds blow-fresher,<sup>k</sup> and summer  
 Grows-old.

## VI.

For, whether rising,<sup>3</sup> in his car<sup>2</sup> that  
 Refreshes<sup>l</sup> men's toils, and the meadows and mountains,  
 He mantles the eastern climes<sup>m</sup>  
 With purple and gold ;

## VII.

I watch with reverence<sup>n</sup> his orb  
 Lavish of splendour : or-whether<sup>3</sup> with a softer<sup>o</sup>  
 Fire he designs to paint his  
 Loved Calpe ;

## VIII.

Until<sup>p</sup> the cloud<sup>2</sup> checquered<sup>2</sup> with refulgence  
More and (1) more fading<sup>q</sup>  
 Glides-away insensibly, and the verdant scene  
 Retreats into darkness.<sup>r</sup>

<sup>g</sup> Quā-ctinque. <sup>h</sup> Cursus. <sup>i</sup> Moras necto. <sup>j</sup> Sudus. <sup>k</sup> Ingruo. <sup>l</sup> Part.  
<sup>m</sup> Tractus. <sup>n</sup> Part. <sup>o</sup> Amcenior. <sup>p</sup> Usque dum. <sup>q</sup> Languidus. <sup>r</sup> Umbrae.

## IX.

O happy I, if only (nor would I ever  
 Rise again!) a lenient Destiny would suffer me falling  
 By a similar vicissitude<sup>s</sup> to escape<sup>t</sup>  
 (Through) a tranquil death!

## EXERCISE XXII.

“ ——— *Tua, Cæsar, ætas*  
*“ Fruges et agris rettulit uberes.”*—HOR. OD.

## I.

Now the threats of stern Mars have fallen :  
 And now, wrongly<sup>u</sup> driven from polluted lands,  
 Both Safety and Peace with snow-white chariots  
 Revisit the towns :

## II.

Now Faith and Law,<sup>v</sup> and pleasing Prosperity<sup>2</sup>  
 Flies past<sup>1</sup> the fields in joyous car ;  
 Now flow their precious gifts in  
 Bounteous streams.

## III.

Purling<sup>2</sup> rivers<sup>2</sup> of milk and honey  
 Poured through (1) sunny-glades channel<sup>w</sup> the plains :  
 And the banks swell<sup>x</sup> with overflowing  
 Nectar.

## IV.

More joyously the harvest waves<sup>2</sup> with  
 Tossing<sup>1</sup> stalks, and plains<sup>3</sup> with a heavy crop are  
 Rich : nor does covetous Summer  
 Envy the furrows..

<sup>s</sup> Vice.    <sup>t</sup> Fallo.    <sup>u</sup> Malè.    <sup>v</sup> Fas.    <sup>w</sup> Seco, perf.    <sup>x</sup> Perf.    <sup>y</sup> Inquietus

## V.

The shepherd, following his kids,  
 Challenges the cicadas on his reed-pipe:  
 The hills resound, and the wood echoes with  
     Weary oxen.

## VI.

In peace the heights of Sōrāctē, in peace  
 The cragged rocks smile;<sup>1</sup> light ease<sup>3</sup> haunts<sup>3a</sup>  
 The distant<sup>2a</sup> hills, and the delights of the  
     Retired village.

## VII.

With suppliant shade the myrtle serves thee,  
 The laurels serve thee: to thee the lofty  
 Oak rises, and the pine nods with  
     Trembling head.

## VIII.

And may she who sits amid the fires of-heaven,  
 Pitying in thy behalf anxious Rome,  
 Goddess, around whom assemble the stars  
     In bright<sup>b</sup> bands,

## IX.

Regard complaints again poured-forth,  
 Regard<sup>3</sup> the chaste voices of virgins and youths,  
 And lend a kind ear to the prayers  
     Of the chiefs.

## EXERCISE XXIII.

"*Atas peior avis.*"—HOR.

Mercury, for to-thee able with thy lyre's  
 Vivid song to refresh the manes,  
 Cocytus' dismal pools have listened-awestruck<sup>c</sup>  
     With arrested<sup>d</sup> streams;

<sup>1</sup> Amo.

<sup>a</sup> Separatus.

<sup>b</sup> Alhus.

<sup>c</sup> Stupeo.

<sup>d</sup> Pressus.

## II.

**And thou, Muse,<sup>2</sup> who-dost-imitate<sup>a</sup> the  
Lesbian chords, (1) tune a Dircæan hymn,  
By which the people of Quirinus may be  
Recalled from Orcus.**

### III.

Why does it please you to dwell in dark vales,  
Death feigning an iron sleep?  
Why do you delight to bury generations<sup>f</sup>  
Beneath the earth?

#### IV.

Carthage<sup>2</sup> again seems<sup>2g</sup> to wave with bronze squadrons,  
And to pour<sup>4</sup> clouds of infantry,  
And war from the gates of Saguntum<sup>h</sup>  
And Sicily.<sup>h</sup>

## V.

Bactra now trembles<sup>i</sup> with struck camps,  
While the Martial horn pierces<sup>j</sup> the clouds :  
Now the threats of knights rise, and the  
Course of neighing<sup>k</sup> steeds.

## VL.

Rise ; where thou sleepest, the Mede<sup>2</sup> shakes  
Thy urn<sup>1</sup> with his (horse's) hoof; canst thou in this tomb  
Lie<sup>k</sup> slothful at ease, or enjoy  
Honourable slumbers?

## VII.

Go forth ! renew prosperous battles :  
Go forth, Romans ! let it delight you that arms are  
Taken-down<sup>1</sup> from doorposts, and that the forehead  
Rise with its wonted crest.

e Part.      f Secula.      g Visus.      h Adjves.      i Perf.      j Abl. abs.  
                             k Sternor.      l Demi.

## VIII.

We feign wars with painted arms,  
Nobly<sup>m</sup> brave, and the empty name of battle,  
And the sport of Mars free from  
Blood.

## IX.

To wear<sup>n</sup> our ancestors, helmets,  
Alas, shame! we late descendants decline,<sup>o</sup>  
Prompt<sup>p</sup>, alas, to load our temples with  
Foreign jewels!

## EXERCISE XXIV.

## AD VENEREM.

## I.

Erycina smiling with treacherous face,  
Whether you<sup>3</sup> prefer<sup>4</sup> to-be-styled<sup>4q</sup> mother of  
Sport,<sup>2</sup> and love, or Queen of Paphos, and  
Cyprus,<sup>3</sup>

## II.

Leave Cnidōs, and guiding your car  
Come<sup>3</sup> to me calling you,  
And let Thalia with loosened tresses  
Hasten with you.

## III.

Now thou comest! (Thy) birds<sup>2r</sup> cleave<sup>2</sup>  
The serene<sup>1</sup> clouds:<sup>1</sup> while<sup>3</sup> they fly<sup>3</sup> over  
The woods, and gently whirl their  
Quick wings.

<sup>m</sup> Splendidè.<sup>n</sup> Cingi, with abl.<sup>o</sup> Fugio.<sup>p</sup> Fortes.<sup>q</sup> Lætiôr audis.<sup>r</sup> Passeres.

## IV.

Again to heaven they fly. But sweetly  
 Smiling with kind countenance, you pour<sup>4</sup>  
 Into<sup>4</sup> the ear<sup>4</sup> of one reclining<sup>2</sup> words<sup>2</sup>  
Seasoned (3) with honey.

## V.

"What maiden," you ask, "Are-you-in-love-with,<sup>t</sup> Licinius,  
 "(Who) with dangerous<sup>u</sup> cheeks hunts-for<sup>v</sup> lovers?  
 "Why, dear one, do you teach the grove to  
 "Echo-with your complaints?"

## VI.

"If she laughs at your gifts, she will send gifts;  
 "Or if through rosy gardens she avoids<sup>3</sup> [you] pursuing,  
 "More fickle than a fawn,<sup>w</sup> she will herself  
 "Follow if-you-fly."<sup>x</sup>

## VII.

By thy fires I implore thee, Goddess,  
 To<sup>3</sup>-soften<sup>r</sup> the hard breast of  
 Corinna. Then<sup>2</sup> thee, genial Venus, may Adonis  
 Touch with love!

## VIII.

Then may bright chaplets in the rosebeds of  
 C̄yprus,<sup>1</sup> woven<sup>a</sup> with myrtle, flourish for<sup>1</sup>-thee:  
 May doves coo around thy  
 Fretted fanes.

<sup>1</sup> Loquela.    <sup>t</sup> Hor. Od. i. iv. 20.    <sup>u</sup> Hor. Od. i. xix. 8.    <sup>v</sup> Part.    <sup>w</sup> Hinnulus.  
<sup>x</sup> Fugax.    <sup>y</sup> Subj. pres.    <sup>z</sup> Virg. Ecl. x. 9.    <sup>a</sup> Textiles.

## EXERCISE XXV.

## POETÆ AD PICTOREM GRATULATIO.

## I.

O thou skilled in the pencil<sup>b</sup> of Apelles<sup>c</sup>  
 To whom Venus has given (power) to be judge<sup>3</sup>  
 Of beautiful<sup>2</sup> form,<sup>2</sup> Phœbus himself has given to know  
 The powers of light;

## II.

Hence you skilfully bestow a new grace  
 On fair maiden, and rescue<sup>3</sup> the face  
 From wrinkles,<sup>2</sup> able to arrest the wings of  
 Swift<sup>3</sup> old-<sup>3</sup>age.

## III.

How-oft it delights<sup>2</sup> me<sup>2</sup> to see (your)  
 Beautiful<sup>1</sup> toil,<sup>1</sup> how an empty shadow gradually  
 Depicts-the-whole<sup>d</sup> frame,<sup>2</sup> (how) at-the-same-time life itself  
 Growing<sup>3</sup> gains-warmth. [gradually

## IV.

You, imitating, snatch<sup>3</sup> Promethean  
 Fires<sup>1</sup> from-heaven with a cleverer theft:  
 And if voice were not wanting<sup>e</sup> to your figures,  
 The rest<sup>f</sup> lives.

## EXERCISE XXVI.

*Ad C. Julium Cæsarem, post Pharsalicam  
 Victoriam.*

## I.

No fury of Gradivus rages:<sup>2</sup>  
 Over the world reigns  
 The Julian star: Ease<sup>g</sup> refreshes the  
 Blood-stained earth.

<sup>b</sup> Calamus.    <sup>c</sup> Apellæus.    <sup>d</sup> Expleo, subj.    <sup>e</sup> Pres.    <sup>f</sup> Cætera.    <sup>g</sup> Plur.

## II.

Now sacred Laws and Rights akin<sup>b</sup> to  
 Laws restrain civil riots,  
 And Faith, and Religion,<sup>i</sup> and Courtesy<sup>j</sup> with  
 Joyous countenance.

## III.

Rights prevail in the peaceful fields,  
 Rights control the voice<sup>k</sup> of  
 Trumpets, and the cars, and the  
 Thunderbolts of war.

## IV.

Where Peace rules the cities,  
 Benign, she ministers at the wreathed<sup>l</sup> altars.  
 She studies to rival the stars with  
 Temples.

## V.

Among Italy's cities walks  
 A host of Virtues : and Prosperity allied  
 To snow-white Peace gathers lilies in  
 The tranquil<sup>m</sup> plains.

## VI.

Come,<sup>n</sup> ye Virtues,<sup>3</sup> partners of Pharsalian triumphs,<sup>o</sup>  
 Come, bind your chosen flowers :  
 Come, weave fresh<sup>p</sup> garlands with  
 Trophies entwined.

## VII.

Thee Ceres crowned with wheaten-stalks,  
 Mighty Ruler of the world,  
 Thee the oak of Jove, and the shade  
 Of Apollo's<sup>q</sup> cluster.

<sup>b</sup> Amicus, with gen.<sup>i</sup> Fas.<sup>j</sup> Gratia.<sup>k</sup> Murmur.<sup>l</sup> Vittatus.<sup>m</sup> Otiosus.<sup>n</sup> Ite.<sup>o</sup> Dat.<sup>p</sup> Itero.<sup>q</sup> Apollinaris.



## VIII.

Thee the laurels reverence: Latin  
 Alcides' tree bows<sup>r</sup> itself to thee with  
 Bending<sup>s</sup> leaf, and creeps around  
 Thy temples.

## IX.

Delay not<sup>t</sup> to bind your hair  
With any (1) wreath you please: let  
 The poplar<sup>4</sup> twine<sup>u</sup> around your<sup>2v</sup> neck<sup>2</sup> like Hercules,  
 With welcome<sup>2</sup> shade.

## EXERCISE XXVII.

## E PSALMO LXV.

## I.

Thee, O God, praises await in Sion:  
 Here the people<sup>w</sup> ministering to chaste rites  
 Shall pay (their) vows to Thee, heaping altars  
 With Sabæan incense.<sup>x</sup>

O fourfold, O more than fourfold blessed they [Thy friends,  
 Whom 'Thou shalt choose, [whom] chosen Thou shalt make  
 That they may inhabit the threshold<sup>y</sup> of the temple  
 Dedicated to Thee.

Thou shalt readily grant our prayers,<sup>s</sup>  
 O God, of earth's utmost bounds  
 The hope, and of the sea encircling<sup>s</sup> remotest  
 Lands with tide.

<sup>r</sup> Demitto.    <sup>s</sup> Supinus.    <sup>t</sup> Mitte cunctari.    <sup>u</sup> Fluo.    <sup>v</sup> Tibi.    <sup>w</sup> Gens.  
                   <sup>x</sup> Plur.    <sup>y</sup> Plur.    <sup>z</sup> Querelæ.    <sup>a</sup> Ambio.

## IV.

Then shall terror shake the minds of those who see,<sup>b</sup>  
 O Thou pillar of our salvation,  
 Thee, stern to the wicked, kind to the miserable,  
 Just to all.

## V.

Thou dost calm the sea's surface<sup>c</sup> tossed  
 With dark gusts, restraining rebellious  
 Movements of nations, and changing  
 Riots<sup>d</sup> for peace.

## VI.

Thou dost visit Earth's soil thirsting-for  
 Showers, and from bosom of pregnant  
 Cloud pourest the genial rill<sup>e</sup> on the  
 Slothful fields.

## VII.

At Thy-word<sup>f</sup> the channel swelling with the stream ever  
 Renews the waste<sup>1</sup> fields with joyous crop,  
 The plains with flowers, recesses of groves  
 With leaves.<sup>g</sup>

## VIII.

The poor tenant of the cottage<sup>h</sup> shall rejoice,  
 Attending his she-goats distended with milk :  
 The hill shall echo,<sup>i</sup> and the wood friendly  
 To wearied oxen.

## IX.

The rich-harvest<sup>j</sup> waving with gold  
 Shall cherish the ploughman's hopes,  
 While he sings to Thee in-holiday-time<sup>k</sup>  
 A song in the shade.

<sup>b</sup> Tuentes.<sup>c</sup> Terga.<sup>d</sup> Tumultus.<sup>e</sup> Flumen.<sup>f</sup> Tibi.<sup>g</sup> Sing.<sup>h</sup> Tugurium.<sup>i</sup> Mugio.<sup>j</sup> Germen Cereale.<sup>k</sup> Feriatus.

## EXERCISE XXVIII.

*Ad Caium Prudentium, Poetam  
Laureatum.*

## I.

See you not with how great applause,  
Learned Prudentius, the crowded people<sup>1</sup> resounded,  
As soon as you struck<sup>m</sup> the strings  
With golden quill ?

## II.

Clio hears, and, meditating with herself,  
Echoes<sup>n</sup> the song heard ;  
The lofty laurels around tremble<sup>o</sup> with  
Their highest spray.<sup>p</sup>

## III.

He echoes it, reposing in shady groves,<sup>q</sup>  
Either who tenants the fields of Calpe,  
Or who drinks the wandering streams of  
Fabled Ganges.

## IV.

You it becomes to celebrate the soft  
Whispers of fickle virgins in song :  
Or the rewards furtively snatched [from]  
The nymph feigning-resistance.<sup>r</sup>

## V.

You it becomes (to sing of) cups, and Bacchus  
Himself, graced with the vine-leaf,  
You (it becomes) to sing in humble strain  
The wanton Fauns.

<sup>1</sup> Plur.<sup>m</sup> Impello.<sup>n</sup> Reddo.<sup>o</sup> Perf.<sup>p</sup> Vertex.<sup>q</sup> Vireta.<sup>r</sup> Hor. Od. i. ix. 24.

## VI.

Next in your<sup>s</sup> verse, to be heard afar,  
 Shall be sung<sup>t</sup> the age of mighty Cæsar:  
 Whose right hand the branch of gentle  
 Olive has adorned.

## VII.

You shall sing the watchful cares of the Senate,  
 How it looks<sup>4</sup>-down exalted<sup>u</sup> with calm<sup>v</sup> eye  
 On the blind passions<sup>4</sup> of those rebelling<sup>2</sup>  
 With varied<sup>2</sup> tumult.<sup>2</sup>

## VIII.

Meanwhile I, reclining in my grotto,  
 Here where trickling streams leap,  
 Will leisurely distribute elaborate verses  
 [Among] Nymphs.<sup>w</sup>

## IX.

Striking the chords with Lesbian  
 Quill, I will set-to-tune the mutual fire,  
 With which Araminta burns my breast  
 Through her dark eyes.

## X.

I will relate with what arrows first  
 Marine Venus' son assailed<sup>x</sup> us:  
 How an indissoluble<sup>y</sup> bond now holds us  
 With eternal tie.

## XI.

I will paint the maid's beauties,<sup>z</sup>  
 I will sing the grace of her brow,  
 Or with what nectar Venus has tinged  
 Her mouth at-birth.<sup>a</sup>

<sup>s</sup> Tibi.    <sup>t</sup> Recino.    <sup>u</sup> Altior.    <sup>v</sup> Irretortus.    <sup>w</sup> Dat.    <sup>x</sup> Contigit.  
<sup>y</sup> Irresectus.    <sup>z</sup> Veneris.    <sup>a</sup> Part. pres. gen.

## XII.

Youth hovers around her ;  
 When once she presses<sup>b</sup> the ground<sup>c</sup> with her foot,<sup>d</sup>  
 Earth pours forth flowers at once, and  
                     Scented herbs.

## XIII.

Whether enjoy<sup>e</sup>ing<sup>e</sup> festive dances  
 She goes in-company<sup>f</sup> with maidens to the  
 Lyre : or in cool<sup>g</sup> stream laves  
                     Her limbs.

## XIV.

Such Dione stood on Ida's<sup>h</sup> plains  
 Before the Phrygian shepherd,  
 When Gargara<sup>i</sup> admired-with-awe<sup>j</sup> the  
                     Beauty of the Goddess.

## XV.

Such too (is) the Moon<sup>k</sup> with her chaste torch,  
 Bright glory of heaven, as with serene radiance,<sup>l</sup>  
 Outshining the stars, she tinges the dark  
                     Pools of the deep.

## XVI.

O may it be allowed me through long years,  
 Removed from profane populace,  
 Free from cares with thee, Araminta,  
                     To lead my life.

<sup>b</sup> Perf.      <sup>c</sup> Arva      <sup>d</sup> Planta.      <sup>e</sup> Agito.      <sup>f</sup> Comes.      <sup>g</sup> Part.      <sup>h</sup> Idæus.  
                     <sup>i</sup> Stupeo.      <sup>k</sup> Noctiluca.

## EXERCISE XXIX.

“ — *Florente juvena*

“ *Fervidus.*”

## I.

No heat of Ætna's<sup>l</sup> forge  
Surpasses the rage of youth :  
No fury of Vesuvius darting  
Fires.

## II.

The ardour of — courage<sup>m</sup> grows with perilous<sup>n</sup>  
Ventures, and the youthful strength of early  
Life strives<sup>o</sup> adverse with weapons  
Disastrous to itself.

## III.

So when Aquilo with storms  
Designs wars to the mountain Euri,  
And Notus and Auster resounding  
With showers ;

## IV.

On one side the gale raises mountains (of water),  
On another the shore patient of the tempest  
Groans, and the echoing<sup>p</sup> deep is  
Dashed on rocks.

## V.

Yet softer the rage of the vexed sea,  
More gentle Aquilo when storms<sup>q</sup> are roused,  
Than the whirlwind, O Publius, that-shakes the  
Minds of youth.<sup>3 r</sup>

<sup>l</sup> Ætnæus.

<sup>m</sup> Animosus.

<sup>n</sup> Infestus.

<sup>o</sup> Dissideo.

<sup>p</sup> Resonus

<sup>q</sup> Abl. abs.

<sup>r</sup> Puberes.

## VI.

On-the-deep<sup>s</sup> where Auster rode  
 Vessels fly impelled by oars :  
 Light breezes, and Iapyx with swelling sail,  
 Drives them<sup>3t</sup> on.

## VII.

Fē<sup>v</sup> agitated<sup>3</sup> breasts<sup>4</sup> which either<sup>2</sup>  
 Fear of Right, or Ambition<sup>u</sup> dreadful<sup>1</sup> with  
 Unerring<sup>1</sup> bow,<sup>1</sup> has once<sup>1</sup> transfix<sup>2</sup>,<sup>2</sup> subside  
 When their cares are-lulled.<sup>3v</sup>

## VIII.

You would contend<sup>w</sup> more bravely in taming  
 The spirit of youth,<sup>1</sup> than if you should lay<sup>x</sup>  
 Yokes on bulls at-play,<sup>y</sup> or horse's<sup>z</sup> bits on  
 An African<sup>a</sup> lion.

## IX.

Rightly do you govern the rising years of  
 Cæcilius : deservedly do you tighten<sup>b</sup> the  
 Rein with hard curbs,<sup>c</sup> and restrain luxury  
 With a firm rule.

## EXERCISE XXX.

*"Flumina amen silvasque inglorius."*

## I.

Must we thus be tossed,<sup>d</sup> Ælius, on everlasting  
 Waves of care,<sup>e</sup> and must the treacherous<sup>f</sup> breeze of  
 Doubtful Fortune ever whirl<sup>g</sup>-us-along with  
 Its blind blast?

Hic.    † Relative.    u Cupido.    v Abl. abs.    w Subj. pres.    x Induo.  
 y Feriatus.    z Equinus.    a Pœnus.    b Corripio.    c Lupatum.  
 d Subj. pres.    e Rerum.    f Malefidus.    g Verso.

## II.

We have now suffered<sup>h</sup> turmoil long<sup>i</sup> enough :  
Titan has now replaced ten years  
Since the Court<sup>j</sup> detained<sup>k</sup> me an  
Exile<sup>l</sup> from my country.

### III.

O where (are) the coverts of the groves !  
 What old companion comes-forth from afar  
 Hence to-meet<sup>m</sup> me, and joyously shows<sup>iv. 1</sup> me  
 As-I-return<sup>n</sup>

IV.

With (his) finger the wished for peak of a craggy<sup>iii. 4</sup>  
 Spots once sacred to our amusements, [mountain ;<sup>iii. 4</sup>  
 When the Muses used-to-allow leisure on  
 Festal days.

**v.**

O where are the youth once known to me,  
The Virgins tired with dances, the meandering<sup>o</sup> of the  
Stream, and fields familiar<sup>p</sup>  
To the Nymphs !

VI.

That land gave me the vital  
Breath of heaven,<sup>a</sup> may it-also,<sup>r</sup>  
Laying my bones in the grave, render my  
Ashes the last honours!

VII.

But if an evil lot has denied me (these) religious  
Haunts, then may I seek a repose for age,  
Here where the cool Arno flows among  
The alders ;

h Pres.    i Adj.    j Aula.    k Pres.    l Careps.    m Obviam    n Redux.  
o Ambitus.    p Cognitus.    q Lux.    r Idem.



## VIII.

Which first leaping from the neighbouring hill  
 Intends<sup>s</sup> its purling<sup>t</sup> for the dewy grottoes,  
 And provokes the coloured pebbles with  
 Its murmuring rill;<sup>u</sup>

## IX.

Soon it collects its rapid waters, wandering in the  
 Oaken-groves,<sup>v</sup> and with swelling wave  
 Seeks its sire, inferior (stream), and challenges  
 It with threatening tide.

## X.

The youth honouring the fount with annual rite,<sup>w</sup>  
 Sports exultingly :  
 Around, the maidens relax<sup>x</sup>  
 In laughter.

## XI.

Nor does pleasure alone charm their  
 Virgin<sup>y</sup> minds ; they venerate the stream,  
 And grace with flowers the willows that  
 Grow<sup>z</sup> around.

## XII.

Uncultured<sup>a</sup> grass clothes the banks,  
 The goose crosses the pools with his webbed<sup>b</sup> foot,  
 The fish vainly<sup>c</sup> leaping is dragged by the  
 Tenacious hook.

## XIII.

Thence do the shepherds' reeds resound,  
 The lamb wears on his back a clear fleece,  
 The cow displays a broad flank amid  
 The brooms.

<sup>a</sup> Meditor.    <sup>t</sup> Murmur.    <sup>u</sup> Ros.    <sup>v</sup> Æsculetum.    <sup>w</sup> Honos.    <sup>x</sup> Resolvo orn.  
<sup>y</sup> Puellaris.    <sup>z</sup> Part. pass.    <sup>a</sup> Rudis.    <sup>b</sup> Pellitus.    <sup>c</sup> lucassum.

## XIV.

That shore has-charms for me above all,  
 May I be-content<sup>d</sup> to repose on these banks,  
 Reclining amid the flowery honours  
 Of the country !

## XV.

Hence may I knit chaplets for my head :  
 Flowers gathered in any<sup>e</sup> vale please<sup>f</sup>  
 Me not, nor bough chosen (from)  
 Every stock.

## EXERCISE XXXI.

## E PSALMO CXXXVII.

## I.

We sat near the waves of Babylon,  
 A weeping, captive band ; and whenever,<sup>3</sup>  
 O Sion, the sad<sup>4</sup> image<sup>4</sup> of thee<sup>2</sup> came<sup>g</sup> fresh  
 [Upon our] hearts,<sup>3</sup>

## II.

We wept much : pious grief<sup>2</sup>  
 Gushed forth into<sup>1</sup> tears. O flute,<sup>4</sup>  
 Sweet soother of toils,<sup>2</sup> may'st thou farewell  
 For<sup>3h</sup> a long age,<sup>3</sup>

## III.

Ne'er to-speak<sup>1</sup> nor to-please<sup>j</sup> hereafter ! While thus  
 We stood<sup>k</sup> weeping, " Come," the conqueror urges,  
 Treacherously smiling, " Come, who shall sing  
 A hymn of Sion ?"

<sup>d</sup> Amo.<sup>e</sup> Quivis.<sup>f</sup> Perf.<sup>g</sup> Subeo, imperf. subj.<sup>h</sup> In.<sup>i</sup> Loquax.<sup>j</sup> Gratus.<sup>k</sup> Hæreo.

## IV.

How,<sup>1</sup> Parent of the World, can-we-tune<sup>m</sup> a  
 Strain dedicated to Thee in a hostile city? and  
 Can a foreign<sup>n</sup> land hear a melody worthy  
 Of a sacred ear?

## V.

Ah! if any<sup>o</sup> day should see<sup>2</sup> me  
 Forgetful of thy<sup>1</sup> honour,<sup>1</sup> Sōlŷmē,  
 May my right-hand forgetful of its quill be stupified  
 In eternal sloth.

## VI.

May my tongue ever cleave to my dry mouth,<sup>p</sup>  
 Unless duly mindful of Sion it  
 Chaunt her consecrated praises ever in  
 Votive hymn!

## VII.

"Seize, destroy utterly the walls," said  
 Idume, mocking our tears;  
 Hearest Thou this, avenging Father, hearest Thou this?  
 and do

Thy lightnings linger?

## VIII.

Thee also, devoted to a like ruin,  
 Powerful queen of cities, in-thy-turn  
 Thee triumphed-over, Babylon, Sion's  
 Fates shall await.

## IX.

Then will she, applauding (say), "Come, Hail<sup>q</sup> whoever  
 "Slaughters infants :"  
 "Hail [whoever] submits<sup>r</sup> to be styled avenger of the  
 "Jewish name!"

<sup>1</sup> Qui.      <sup>m</sup> Subj. pres.      <sup>n</sup> Barbarus.      <sup>o</sup> Si quā.      <sup>p</sup> Fauces.      <sup>q</sup> Macte.  
    <sup>r</sup> Hor. Od. iv. vi. 18.      <sup>s</sup> Patiens.

## EXERCISE XXXII.

## AD PACEM.

## I.

O Goddess, hostile to wars,  
 Bounteous Peace, turn your snowy steeds,<sup>t</sup>  
 And leave the courts of  
 The Gods.

## II.

Europe,<sup>u</sup> too-long<sup>v</sup> abandoned<sup>w</sup> a prey to Mars,  
 Demands you ; to you the Gaul (pours forth)  
 Vows, to you, in-rivalry, a thousand vows  
 The suppliant Spaniard<sup>x</sup> pours.

## III.

The Britain who-drinks<sup>y</sup> the Thames  
 Builds peaceful<sup>z</sup> altars to you spontaneously,  
 And the Hollander,<sup>a</sup> who harasses rivers  
 With ships.

## IV.

The Sicambrian, Lord<sup>of</sup> the Ister, calls<sup>b</sup> upon you :  
 And the Allobrogian in his Subalpine  
 Frosts, and he whom Tagus enriches with  
 Its enviable sands.

## V.

Gentle Peace, by vicissitude<sup>c</sup> of ease  
 Banish the turbulent din of Gradivus ;  
 And send<sup>d</sup> Fear and Care afar to  
 The restless North.

<sup>t</sup> Jugalis.      <sup>u</sup> Europē.      <sup>v</sup> Nimis.      <sup>w</sup> Datus.      <sup>x</sup> Iberūs.      <sup>y</sup> Potor.  
<sup>z</sup> Concors.      <sup>a</sup> Bätävūs.      <sup>b</sup> Plur.      <sup>c</sup> Vice.      <sup>d</sup> Transféro.

## VI.

Enough already, while the flame<sup>e</sup> ravaged us,  
 Have we borne our foes' fell rage :  
 And the rich plains have been soaked  
 With overflowing blood.

## VII.

Cruel Libitina with many<sup>f</sup> a weapon  
 Has stripped cities of their citizens :  
 And laid-low the husbandmen buried in  
 The desolate<sup>g</sup> country.

## VIII.

Not always does the sailor, fearful of death,<sup>h</sup>  
 Turn-pale-at the storm brooding<sup>i</sup> over ships :  
 Nor does the sea strewn-with-wrecks,<sup>j</sup> ever<sup>k</sup>  
 Roar with surging wave.

## IX.

After Jupiter has caused-to-tremble the poles<sup>l</sup> of  
 The world with thundering hand,  
 He often clears<sup>m</sup> the rainy sky  
 Driving-away<sup>n</sup> clouds.

## X.

Now when Zephyr thinks to recall  
 Springtide warmth, Winter being exiled,  
 Raise your beauteous head, and regard  
 The earth.

## XI.

Let our Prince, O Goddess, feel that  
 You favour (as) a friend his people,  
 And let him pass peaceful years in  
 Triumphal shade.

<sup>e</sup> Abl. abs.    <sup>f</sup> Non unus.    <sup>g</sup> Vacuus.    <sup>h</sup> Infin.    <sup>i</sup> Instans.    <sup>j</sup> Naufragus.  
<sup>k</sup> Usque.    <sup>l</sup> Axis.    <sup>m</sup> Sereno.    <sup>n</sup> Abl. abs.

## XII.

Great in prosperous, and greater in doubtful  
Fortunes, let him be-content<sup>o</sup> hereafter to  
Join the gentle olives to his bloody laurels in  
Indissoluble knot.

## XIII.

Never sweeter in saffron car<sup>p</sup> has  
The Goddess shone who ushers in  
Renascent light, when she gilds the plains with  
Earliest gleam.

## XIV.

Now the wife rejoicing<sup>q</sup> in (her) husband's  
Recovery<sup>r</sup> and the mother in (her) son's, after  
Many winters, will delight to carry to thee garlands  
In full baskets.

## XV.

Thee<sup>2</sup> Corydon reposing<sup>s</sup> beneath a musical<sup>t</sup> elm  
Shall extol on pipe,  
And the sportive echo of the valley shall sing-again  
The name of Peace.

## XVI.

Thee Quarrels, Rage, Tumults,  
Thee the Diræ shall fly beneath the shades,  
Nor shall Mars break  
Recovered ease.

## EXERCISE XXXIII.

*Arcadiæ gelidos fines.*

## I.

Mercury, inventor of the harp,  
Who hauntest the mountains, and snowy  
Cyllene's summits, and fields of Lycæus  
Loved by Faunus.

<sup>o</sup> Amo.    <sup>p</sup> Axis.    <sup>q</sup> Lætus.    <sup>r</sup> Receptus, part.    <sup>s</sup> Resupinus.    <sup>t</sup> Argutus.

## II.

Mercury, lead me: under your guidance,  
 I am borne like a bird to the  
 Hills of Mænalus, and, a joyous traveller,<sup>u</sup> to  
 Tegea's fields.

## III.

Would-that this haunt,  
 Afar from the city's mad tumult,  
 May be given me<sup>l</sup> by the Fates for old-age,<sup>l</sup> and a home  
 Among rustics.

## IV.

And thou, pure<sup>v</sup> Liberty, and thou, Mirth,  
 Pressing thy side with thy hand, O to be worshipped,  
 And ever worshipped, bestow sacred  
 Gifts on your client.

## V.

Let us together traverse fertile plains,  
 While each herb is steeped in dew,  
 While the lark salutes the returning Sun's  
 Light.

## VI.

Whither am I borne? does a dream  
 Flying from the ivory portal agitate my senses?  
 O'er the sacred hill I seem to guide my  
 Steps.

## VII.

From every side of the country a fair scene  
 Opens: valleys I see closed-in by hills,  
 And the murmuring shore of a headlong  
 River.

## VIII.

And I admire groves fertile in foliage,  
Which streams and breezes penetrate;  
And I admire fields adorned with  
Golden crops.

## IX.

A thousand sheep o'er the wooded<sup>w</sup> mountain's heights,  
Seek the arbutus :  
A thousand goats browse-upon the  
Flowery meads.

## X.

From many a cottage smoke is rolled,  
In many a garden the rose  
Blooms, and elms grow clothed  
With vines.

## XI.

Beneath the spreading ilex's shade,  
By Corydon's side Ægon  
Reclines, supping-on vegetables<sup>x</sup> in a  
Wide dish.

## XII.

With simple toilet adorned Phyllis  
Milks cows by the river,  
And crowns a cup with  
New milk.

## XIII.

Amid a grove's recesses the  
Naiades celebrate a dance :  
Mænalian Pan repeats the flute's  
Whispers.

<sup>w</sup> Saltuosus.      <sup>x</sup> Olus.



## XIV.

That chorus demands me, and  
 Mænalus' vales; there may-it-be-allowed me,  
 Knowing-not care, and pure from crime,  
 To live.

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## EXERCISE XXXIV.

‘Υγίεια.

## I.

Goddess, who loving recesses of the country  
 And the haunts and humble tables  
 Of the poor, fliest the  
 Rich man's hall,

## II.

Whom, as ancient bards tell,  
 Child of Aurora and Zephyrus,  
 Before the age of gold had  
 Departed from earth,

## III.

Among violets and roses  
 Reposing in slumber  
 Spring beheld, and, as a nurse,  
 Cherished in her arms.

## IV.

Hÿgicǣ, thrice blessed, hail!  
 Around whom youth flies,  
 And repose, and a life that-knows-not  
 Guile.

## V.

Excessive Desire fears you,  
 And dreads your approach: Venus  
 Herself dares not rage, but assumes  
 A modest air.<sup>a</sup>

## VI.

Nor does the Muse laden with golden cups  
 Delight you: nor mansions with  
 Brilliant portals, nor the purple of  
 Barbaric kings.

## VII.

You change the city's bustle and wealth  
 For the more-attractive<sup>a</sup> country,  
 Haunting vernal lawns, and humble  
 Penates.

## VIII.

Where you renovate with vigour  
 And light slumbers the rustic's frame;  
 Nor does corroding care chase away  
 Sleep.

## IX.

Afar hence far drive diseases:  
 And grudge your clients to Orcus,  
 Granting length-of days, and old-age  
 Free from pests.

## X.

Hygiea, favour<sup>b</sup> my prayers,  
 Favour me, propitious: and rescue<sup>d</sup>  
 Your suppliant from the cares of cities,  
 And worthless<sup>c</sup> crowds.

<sup>a</sup> Os, plur.<sup>a</sup> Potior.<sup>b</sup> Ades.<sup>c</sup> Vanus.

## XI.

And, your train, Nymph, attending,  
Place me in plains, where Thāmēsīs<sup>d</sup>  
Glides with many a winding through  
Pleasant fields.

## XII.

Whence if cruel Fates forbid me,  
Stay me where yellow Sābrīnē  
Rolls herself through meadows with a  
More violent tide.

## XIII.

Here may I be free from diseases, and may  
Repose and peace of mind, bringing healthful  
Slumbers, dwell with me, and plenty with full  
Horn.

## XIV.

But far may luxury fly, and the gifts  
Of Bacchus ; the river will yield its wave,  
And generous earth will supply corn  
And bread.

## XV.

If, Hygiea, you hear my prayers,  
You shall receive a fair shrine,  
You shall be duly enthroned<sup>d</sup> among  
My penates.

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## EXERCISE XXXV.

AD ETONAM.

(GRAY.)

I.

O distant Tower, O ancient Column,  
 Commanding the meadows, where Thames<sup>e</sup> smiles,  
 Where the shade of a Sacred Parent grateful  
 To Science<sup>f</sup> is cherished ;

II.

And ye, who overhanging the lofty brow  
 Behold the valley's wider expanse,  
 And plains, and groves, and wood, and happy  
 Country's delights.

III.

Moreover here the shades, adorned with  
 Varied flowers, the Father of Rivers rolling along  
 Cherishes with admiration,<sup>g</sup> and winds about them  
 With crystal stream.

IV.

Thrice happy shade, and placid hills,  
 And field recalling vain love,  
 Where with too bold step my early  
 Youth has strayed !

V.

Banished griefs have left my mind :  
 Again the well-known Zephyrs I salute,  
 And the renewed joys of life again  
 Breathe forth.

## VI.

You, O day, floating on early wing,  
 You banish heavy clouds: now infant  
 Pleasure is redolent of fresh roses in a  
                     Second<sup>2</sup> spring.

## VII.

One on serious cares of business  
 Clings intent; returning liberty  
 Loosens for him the chains of graver hour  
                     With kind influence.<sup>h</sup>

## VIII.

Another disdains the limits of too narrow  
 Reign, seeking in unknown region  
 Crédulously a fairer shining sun;  
                     Bold he flies,

## IX.

Often looking with eye turned-back:  
 The scarce breathing gale thunders to him  
 A sound of peril; pleasure mixed with  
                     Fear is stealthily snatched.

## X.

To them is genial day, and strength of fresh<sup>l</sup>  
 Spirit: easy slumbers of serene  
 Night; to them Aurora returning opens  
                     Pleasing light.

## XI.

To them bright image of glad fancy  
 Glows: to them the gift of rosy Health;  
 Strength of intellect, mind vigorous  
                     In sound body.

<sup>h</sup> Numen.<sup>l</sup> Vegetus.

## XII.

Ah ! little cautious against future lot,  
They sport as victims easily-learning<sup>j</sup> amusements :  
The care of fleeting day passes  
With no sad augury !

<sup>j</sup> Dociles.

# ALCAICS.

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## EXERCISE XXXVI.

### LAUDES ITALIÆ.

#### I.

Rejoice, Italian land : if thy  
Heroes sleep in moist dust,  
    If poets' lyres<sup>k</sup> have ceased,  
    And liquid voices hushed :

#### II.

Yet with a pure sky and golden waves  
Playing on thy shores Ocean leaps,  
    And murmuring<sup>l</sup> fountains are not absent,  
    And the tremulous whispers of lakes,

#### III.

And (with) whatever loveliness<sup>m</sup> the air, whatever  
The flowery<sup>n</sup> soil's delights have smiled,  
    And whatever Camœna's holy<sup>4</sup> love<sup>4</sup>  
    Immortalises ;<sup>3</sup> there glows and will glow

#### IV.

Ever Camœna's fiery spirit,  
And lingering in legendary seats  
    Through rocks, through vales, and  
    Meadows worshipped by her<sup>3</sup> lyre<sup>o</sup> it flies.

<sup>k</sup> Plectra.    <sup>l</sup> Loquax.    <sup>m</sup> Quicquid amabile.    <sup>n</sup> Pictus.    <sup>o</sup> Chorda.

## EXERCISE XXXVII.

## VALETE.

Farewell!—but when the sound of joy  
 Shall fill your mansions at eve, at-the-sametime  
     Remember<sup>p</sup> me,<sup>2</sup> for-a-while removed,  
     Beneath mindful breast, companions !

## II.

O oft (has it been) my lot to drive-away  
 Carcs in your Courts ! Let sorrow soon return,  
     Let all hope vanish—alas !  
     Rare enough—let evils vex me ;

## III.

But no day<sup>2</sup> shall ever<sup>2</sup> blot<sup>2</sup> from my<sup>q</sup> breast former  
 Delights,  
     Which mc<sup>4</sup> lingering with you oft  
     Have held with magic chain.

## IV.

Let Fortune harass : relics remain  
 Still<sup>r</sup> of pleasures illimitable,<sup>s</sup>  
     Which, in<sup>t</sup> grief's long night,  
     Renew past charms.<sup>u</sup>

## EXERCISE XXXVIII.

## AD GLANDEM.

## I.

Acorn, fallen-from a venerable oak,  
 Entrusted to earth's fertilising bosom,  
     Destined-to-inhale<sup>v</sup> dews, and to  
     Summon-forth<sup>w</sup> at once a fresh<sup>3</sup> bud,

<sup>p</sup> Servo.<sup>q</sup> Noster.<sup>r</sup> Jam.<sup>s</sup> Fine carens.<sup>t</sup> Sub.<sup>u</sup> Lepores.<sup>v</sup> Hausturus.<sup>w</sup> Eliciturus.



## II.

Rise, and from the soil lift thy tender head,  
 Noble daughter of the beauteous wood,  
     And in majesty imitate<sup>4</sup> the well-known trunk,  
     And paternal leaves.

## III.

Thee, in early Spring, may the soft breath  
 Of *fragrant* breeze, thee may the tremulous sigh<sup>v</sup> of Notus,  
     And cold with alternate  
     Pleasures, and Suns cherish thee;

Nor let Eurus' turbid blasts, not Winter  
 With sluggish influence<sup>x</sup> choke<sup>y</sup> thy sap :<sup>z</sup>  
     Nor fierce mist in malignant  
     Cloud flying, and friendly to death.

## EXERCISE XXXIX.

## TORRENS.

## I.

Tityrus reposing on soft turf,  
 And touching lyre awakes sweet melody,  
     Where a rill<sup>4</sup> with gentle whisper  
     Kisses<sup>a</sup> with its waters woody<sup>b</sup> thickets<sup>3</sup>

## II.

In its course ; where modest violets lie-hid  
 Beneath early dew, and lilies with rival  
     Rosebeds interwoven amid lawns  
     Yield-back nectarcan scents.

<sup>v</sup> Adflatus.    <sup>x</sup> Numen.    <sup>y</sup> Subruo.    <sup>z</sup> Plur.    <sup>a</sup> Lambo.    <sup>b</sup> Fruticosus.

## III.

Yet, Muse, cease to celebrate plains,  
 Having long-ago paid-tribute<sup>d</sup> to the country's honours,  
 And climb rocky retreats,  
 And the hard rock's peak,

## IV.

And citadels of mountains, which afar o'er Italian  
 Vales hang with threatening crag,  
 And released from wintry chains  
 Throw-down their snowy robes.

## V.

A river swollen with rapacious current  
 Dashes-against<sup>e</sup> the mountain's adverse heights,  
 And rolling-down stones<sup>f</sup> headlong from its  
 lofty  
 Throne<sup>f</sup> scatters<sup>g</sup> them into fields.

## VI.

Here a vast pine is laid-low by the fierce  
 Torrent's rage, and prone falls-down<sup>h</sup>  
 The oak, and with sudden rush  
 The river depopulates towns.

## VII.

Nor with a more gentle career is Nīgārā<sup>4</sup> rolled,  
 Revelling in the roar, and whirl of waters,  
 And rolling<sup>4</sup> stones<sup>4</sup> torn-away in its waves'  
 Course; [rude

## VIII.

Where spray kisses the gods' homes,  
 And Phoebus' light gleams uscless,  
 And Nymphs' lowest caverns  
 Resound with terrific din.

<sup>d</sup> Defunctus.<sup>e</sup> Proruo.<sup>f</sup> Sedes.<sup>g</sup> Roto.<sup>h</sup> Defluso.

## EXERCISE XL

## CUMÆ.

Say thou, daughter of ancient Chalcis,  
 Phœbean haunt, what remains of thee?  
     What except th' immortal shore  
     And sacred crags of gleaming rock?

## II.

And shrines and buildings, O where are they? They lie  
 In oblivious silence plunged,  
     They lie: and the ruinous streets  
     A grassy tomb buries.

## III.

Here a wall, there a palace stood:  
 Now a lonely vine sorrows, and prickly  
     Thorns, and violets<sup>1</sup> in vain perfuming  
     Their azure couch.

Sports have fled, and bands of youths,  
 And the murmurs of talkative citizens,  
     And the nightly traveller in the streets  
     Goes trembling, and the silent robber

## V.

Comes-forth, his ambush quitted, at-the-same-time  
 The dismal<sup>3</sup> howl<sup>31</sup> of wolves<sup>3</sup> alarms<sup>3</sup> the neighbouring  
     Gaurane heights,<sup>2</sup> [vales, and  
     Yelling beneath th' æsculean shades.

## EXERCISE XLI.

## JOVIS SATELLES.

## I.

O king of birds, whom it delights to climb  
 Snowy citadels, and peaks with inhospitable  
     Rocks entrenched, where on eternal  
     Throne dismal Winter reposes

## II.

Among tempests.—Dread to birds,<sup>k</sup>  
 Whenever with wings you skim-through air,  
     And borne on the storm's pinion  
     Scorn the ground, and the liquid plains.

## III.

And laying nest you cherish offspring,  
 Careless of the raging whirlwind,  
     O thou to whom tempestuous winds<sup>4</sup> minister  
     Joys and delights !

## IV.

Torn-from Ida the golden-haired boy  
 Clings motionless to your breast,<sup>1</sup>  
     Since Olympus'<sup>4</sup> king<sup>4</sup> has given<sup>4</sup>  
     You the sovereign sceptres<sup>3</sup> of the winged<sup>3</sup>  
     troop.<sup>3</sup>

## EXERCISE XLII.

## HANNIBAL.

## I.

Hannibal, his ships equipped, in-sorrow  
 Was gazing-on the waves of the Ionian sea,  
     And leaving beloved plains  
     Uttered<sup>m</sup> these words :

<sup>k</sup> Alites.<sup>1</sup> Plur.<sup>m</sup> Querulo dedit ore.

## II.

After so many battles won<sup>n</sup> am I to leave  
 Walls bristling with Punic arms?  
     So many trophies dear to Bellona,  
     So many monuments of merited fame?

## III.

Alas! what raptures triumphs  
 And routed foes bring! My country bids me  
     Depart banished-from Latin  
     Mars afar, and a land subdued!

## IV.

(Me), whom neither the dread terror<sup>2</sup> of threatening Alps  
 Vanquished, nor the forbearance<sup>o</sup> of Maximus,  
     Not the impetuous<sup>4p</sup> rage of Marcellus rushing  
     Into mid slaughter,

## V.

Hanno has conquered: Rome, farewell! by thy  
 Fates saved: We will go, we will go;  
     And safe shall sit the  
     Latian Father in the citadel of the Tarpeian<sup>3</sup>  
     court.

## EXERCISE XLIII.

*“Navium Hispanarum in Angliam projectio.”*

## I.

Phœbus smiles in serene sky,  
 And winds breathe with favourable blast,  
     When the armed squadron leaving<sup>q</sup>  
     The stream of Tagus, and the western port,

<sup>n</sup> Devictus.<sup>o</sup> Mora.<sup>p</sup> Animosus.<sup>q</sup> Abl. abs.

## II.

Is borne through the waves.

The Roman Pontiff had added<sup>1</sup> confidence,<sup>1</sup> and sure  
 Presages<sup>r</sup> to their arms,<sup>2</sup> threatening<sup>4</sup> no tardy  
 Destruction to the foe to-be-sought.<sup>3</sup>

## III.

Not mightier hulls through the Atlantic sea

Did swelling sails hitherto

Bear, not more-brightly<sup>4</sup> did flags on the highest  
 Masts gleam.

## IV.

A crowd on the thronged shore of the sea,

A dense<sup>s</sup> crowd on neighbouring rocks,

Behold the receding barks,

And with suppliant<sup>t</sup> hands

## V.

Implore a happy return;<sup>iv.4</sup> and, mingled with the turbid  
 Murmur of tumultuous Tethys,

Many a voice predicts triumphs,

And an easy palm without disaster.

## VI.

The farthest mountain of rugged Gallicia<sup>a</sup>

Seems to be plunged beneath the waters,

And evening shade<sup>4</sup> covers<sup>4</sup> the highest rocks

With the Cantabrian wave.

## VII.

But what does Anglia fear the impending

Storm of war? She with adamantine

Crags stands safe, she to chains

And slavery knows not (how) to yield.

<sup>r</sup> Oracula.

<sup>s</sup> Plurimus.

<sup>t</sup> Supinus.

<sup>a</sup> Callæcia.

## VIII.

Listen ! the wind's force rages keener ;  
 Swelling ocean rises : God  
     Has blown-upon it, and with uncertain  
     Course<sup>v</sup> the ships<sup>3</sup> labour in the sea.

## EXERCISE XLIV.

## HORTUS.

## I.

Let another celebrate raging Ībērǎ,  
 Or restless Russia's crimes,  
     We will sing Nature's gifts,  
     For with humble lyre<sup>w</sup> to re-echo<sup>x</sup>

## II.

Arms and triumphs it will hardly be-possible.<sup>y</sup> O long  
 Happy land, Anglia ! If to thee  
     Vineyards and pale myrtles  
     Fail, and odorous

## III.

Store of flowers bencath vernal<sup>ii</sup>·<sup>4</sup> sun, which<sup>2</sup>  
 Gallia, joyous nurse of vines,<sup>1</sup> bears,  
     Yet<sup>z</sup> the country's unscathed honours  
     Thou thyself dost worship, and the fruits of  
     Ceres,

## IV.

Such as the husbandman's toil gives, and fertile  
 Nature affords ; for on the tree the pear  
     And apples cluster,<sup>a</sup> preferable<sup>4</sup>-to  
     Italy's Sabine<sup>3</sup> groves :

## V.

So that you may almost think the earth spontaneously  
 Had borne its<sup>1</sup> own crops. Here short-lived violets,  
 And lilies, and golden caltrops,  
 Here the rose fed on tender dew,

## VI.

Fills heaven with blissful odours ;  
 Golden<sup>b</sup> with open tresses wantons the  
 Narcissus, and sweetly<sup>4</sup> blushing<sup>4</sup>  
 Hyacinthus allays<sup>3</sup> the Summer<sup>3</sup> air.

## VII.

Not here do shrubs<sup>2</sup> fail the fertile soil,  
 Whose arms through<sup>3</sup> the crystal  
 Stream reflected<sup>c</sup> you may admire :  
 And shade invites easy slumbers.

## VIII.

Then a band of swift<sup>d</sup> birds  
 Awakes sweet melody at the Sun's rise,  
 And at-eve<sup>e</sup> Philomela<sup>4</sup> with  
 Ambrosial lay<sup>3</sup> soothes the woods.

## EXERCISE XLV.

*Saturnia tellus.*

## I.

Still with perennial garlands the Muse  
 Crowns Virgil's melancholy tomb,  
 And with laurel, and perfumed myrtle,  
 And tears honours his ashes.

<sup>b</sup> Flavens.<sup>c</sup> Depictus.<sup>d</sup> Fugax.<sup>e</sup> Vespertinus.



Beloved Poet ! shake-off the chain  
 Of Fate : with fresh-born<sup>f</sup> vigour,<sup>g</sup> O Shade,  
     Arise ; through the scented vales,  
     We will go, and Iicsperia's groves.

## III.

Behold, where with murmuring rill Mincius  
 Sports exulting<sup>h</sup> through painted meads,  
     And with stream<sup>4</sup> fosters<sup>4</sup> banks<sup>4</sup> everywhere  
     With rich<sup>3</sup> fertility,<sup>j</sup> [golden<sup>1</sup>

## IV.

Let us admire the Alps, and snowy homes  
 Where Winter holds<sup>k</sup> his slothful guard,  
     And rocks, which IIannibal<sup>l</sup> burst-through  
     Meditating rage against Latium.

## V.

And where swollen Eridanus bathes  
 Tender myrtles with royal stream,  
     Nature has unfolded<sup>4</sup> golden hues,  
     And her brilliant robe.

## VI.

Lead me through fields of brave Etruria,  
 Where Rome sits amid<sup>3</sup> melancholy relics,  
     And triumphal glories,<sup>m</sup>  
     As Niobe spoiled of her children.

## VII.

But the *Religio*<sup>2</sup> *loci*<sup>2</sup> consecrates<sup>2</sup> the ancient  
 Name,<sup>1</sup> and<sup>1</sup> empire's<sup>1</sup> trophies :  
     Nor shrines and mossy towers  
     Has age yet<sup>n</sup> utterly subdued.

<sup>f</sup> Renatus.<sup>g</sup> Plur.<sup>h</sup> Superbiens.<sup>i</sup> Flavens.<sup>j</sup> Luxuries.<sup>k</sup> Ago.<sup>l</sup> Afer.<sup>m</sup> Fastus.<sup>n</sup> Jam.

## EXERCISE XLVI.

## DISCORDIA.

## I.

As in eddying bed is rolled  
 A river, sprung from snowy Alps,  
     When destruction<sup>o</sup> about-to burst-forth rages,  
     Meditating deluge to the plains ;

## II.

Thus, hurried with aroused fury,<sup>p</sup>  
 Discord's turbid force levels  
     Cities in-ruin,<sup>q</sup> and with rage  
     Undermines the divided world.

## III.

Hear ye? the dismal<sup>r</sup> horn<sup>2</sup> echoes-through the lofty sky :  
 Now sea and farthest  
     Earth, and the Atlantean bound  
     Is shaken. Mavors seizes arms,

## IV.

And, proud with indecorous strife,  
 King with kingdom, with father son,  
     Clashes<sup>r</sup> unto death, and rages  
     Mounted<sup>s</sup> amid bloody spears.

## V.

But Violence, and dark Sorrow, and with a hundred<sup>3</sup> brazen  
 Perils wars surrounded,  
     And Passions, and cruel<sup>t</sup> Horror,  
     A dismal troop, surround<sup>u</sup> their leader.

o Clades.

p Plur.

q Ruinosus : cf. Æn. i. 69.

r Collido.

s Eques.

t Importunus.

u Subière.

## VI.

Dost thou see? With such sufferings aroused,  
 In her hand Megæra<sup>3</sup> takes a brazen scourge,  
     And snakes<sup>4</sup> wreathed in the locks  
     Of the Eumenides crowd-around.

## VII.

After long seasons of peace,  
 Bellona,<sup>3</sup> a goddess fearful with her forked-spikes,<sup>v</sup>  
     Rouses<sup>4</sup> loitering soldiers<sup>1</sup> to arms,  
     And breaks-down government.

## VIII.

Thus warlike Romulus' walls  
 Torn by long seditions,  
     Grew, through strifes, through rage,  
     Through the roar of miserable war.

## IX.

Thus Discord with impious strength  
 Is said to have scaled the Olympian thrones,  
     And to have willed<sup>4</sup> to depose<sup>w</sup> the mighty  
     From heaven above. [monarch

## X.

But what could it avail<sup>2</sup> against<sup>2</sup> the thunder's powerful  
 Wherewith the Sea aroused, [assault,  
     Wherewith Earth, whether the celestial order  
     Trembled? He mindful of his kingdom,

## XI.

And mindful of the strength inborn in his hand,  
 Saith, "He shall perish, I have not declared<sup>3</sup> a false  
     "Oath, he shall perish,  
     "Whoever with sacrilegious attempt shall evilly

## XII.

“Have put-forth his hand against the Thunderer.”  
 Whither, Muse, dost thou tend? Cease, determined<sup>x</sup>  
 To disparage<sup>4</sup> both gods and deeds of gods  
 With humble strain.

## EXERCISE XLVII.

*Divites Insulæ.*

## I.

Who will set<sup>2</sup> me a colonist<sup>y</sup> in happy vales,  
 And among bright isles,  
     Scattered through the stormy deep  
     Like purple gems?

## II.

There fertile with golden flowers  
 Gardens gleam, which the *Genius loci*  
     Protects, and on the sailor smiles  
     A shore wooded<sup>z</sup> with scattered<sup>a</sup> myrtles.

## III.

There among lovely retreats  
 The sweetest-scents<sup>b</sup> are-fragrant throughout the air,  
     And leaping-down<sup>c</sup> with no gentle whisper  
     From the hills an impetuous<sup>d</sup> stream boils.

## IV.

Vernal earth<sup>2</sup> smiles with balmy Favonius,  
 Relaxed, and with the country's honours  
     Nature has blessed the cultivator,  
     The sun restoring dry days.

<sup>x</sup> Pervicax.<sup>y</sup> Incola.<sup>z</sup> Nemorosus.<sup>a</sup> Vagus.<sup>b</sup> Copia narium.<sup>c</sup> Disiectus,<sup>d</sup> Animosus.

## EXERCISE XLVIII.

*Fœcunda Culpæ secula.*

O Freedom,<sup>3</sup> taught<sup>3</sup> to protect<sup>3</sup> Britain  
 Either<sup>1</sup> in prosperous<sup>1</sup> Mars,<sup>1</sup> or with the bounty and ease  
 of Peace,  
 Hope of our country, and nurse of faith !

## II.

But the people has not loved<sup>2</sup> you as its-own through all  
 Years; we know how it impiously  
 Yielded<sup>4</sup> both laws and divine  
 Rule to a base<sup>3</sup> crowd !

## III.

How did it shame you, when, ordered to die,  
 Charles<sup>e</sup> stepped-forth from his dark prison,  
 And Virtue vanquished fled,  
 The mob seizing everything sacred.

## IV.

He himself regarding with undaunted  
 Look the insolent<sup>1</sup> tumults, and threats of the people,  
 Among troops of rebels  
 Fell-before<sup>f</sup> the sacrilegious axe.

## EXERCISE XLIX.

*Mens sana in Corpore sano.*

## I.

Harp, prodigal of sweet loves,  
 You will be<sup>g</sup>-in-request; for to-morrow's light  
 Will be-a-new-birth-day<sup>h</sup> to glad Lydia,<sup>2</sup>  
 Whence she will count a fresh year.

• Cārölūs.

f Oppetit.

g Poscor.

h Natalis addetur.

## II.

You shall be called upon, if you have aught worthy<sup>2</sup> of such  
 And of the nymph, who [a day  
     Outshines in-beauty<sup>1</sup> her country-women,<sup>1</sup>  
     As among the Western fires

## III.

Shines the patron<sup>k</sup> of happy Cyprus.  
 Therefore with what prayer may I entreat propitious<sup>3</sup> Graces  
     Or Muses? What  
     Pious vows may I offer<sup>1</sup> to the healing<sup>3</sup> deity?

## IV.

She wants not a pure breast, she wants not  
 Sweet youth; a regal<sup>3</sup> throne delights her not,  
     Nor to have sought<sup>4</sup> with covetous  
     Vow great<sup>3</sup> wealth.

## V.

Shall I ask beauty? Neither do lilies<sup>2</sup> better  
 Boast a fresh<sup>1</sup> brilliancy not with their own  
     Paint coloured, nor will  
     Our maiden<sup>3</sup> adorned with new beauty

## VI.

Thus shine fairer, or her own  
 Charms eclipse.<sup>m</sup> He does not find nothing  
     Who searches many things. Health<sup>n</sup>  
     With sound mind and active limbs,

## VII.

In youth, alone exceeds both India's  
 Golden sands, and incense-bearing soil:  
     This the Lydians' happy sceptres  
     And kings' diadems may envy.

<sup>1</sup> Insignis.<sup>2</sup> Populares puellæ.<sup>3</sup> Præsidium.<sup>4</sup> Concipio.<sup>m</sup> Vinco.<sup>n</sup> Valere.

## VIII.

If this shall be wanting to you seeking,  
 Fortune becomes-vile, Lydia, nor do the gods'  
     Gifts enrich thee; nor will  
     The brief light of virgin prime<sup>o</sup> bless<sup>3</sup>

## IX.

One-whom the sacred fount of all joys,  
 Health, has abandoned. What does it please with fruitless  
     Toil ever to be vexed,  
     That a lofty house Phrygian wares

## X.

Or treasures of Hermus on every side may feel,  
 Already full of the divine bounty: if neither  
     Palace<sup>4</sup> reared on columns soothes  
     You, nor with Tyrian shell a

## XI.

Robe dyed? Not brilliant Lares,  
 Not a couch laid with purple effects .  
     That limbs<sup>4</sup> joyous with careless health  
     May be free-from vexatious pain.

## XII.

Pray for health, which dreads<sup>3p</sup> neither  
 Roofs clothed in sordid<sup>1</sup> smoke, nor the hard  
     Shepherd's couch,  
     Nor the narrow<sup>q</sup> shore of the rippling wave.

## EXERCISE L.

## SABRINA.

## I.

It is sweet wandering on the flowery margin  
 To see Sabrina's waves,  
     And to dip<sup>1</sup> pleasant flowers and herbs  
     In the passing stream.

## II.

Whether first springing from Cambrian hills  
 It rolls through crags a narrower<sup>r</sup> tide,  
     And amid close defiles of rocks  
     The stream labours to force<sup>s</sup> its way ;

## III.

Or with wider current o'erflows  
 Plains, increased by tributary<sup>t</sup> streams,  
     And gliding-by with benignant rill  
     Enriches fields and pleasant meads ;

## IV.

Where lofty roofs of Salopia  
 Rise through the air with royal state,  
     And contemplate the clear waves  
     And marshy banks of the river.

## V.

Where oft beneath scorching Canicula's  
 Fury, the shepherd with languid flock  
     Seeks verdant retreats,  
     Which both streams and breezes penetrate.

## VI.

Not thus with tranquil current do you glide,  
 Sabrina, more lustrous than crystal :  
     Whenever a storm<sup>4</sup> descending has  
     Increased your streams,<sup>3</sup> and heavy-rains.<sup>u</sup>

<sup>r</sup> Minor.<sup>s</sup> Struo.<sup>t</sup> Juvantes.<sup>u</sup> Pluvii rores.





## EXERCISE LI.

## PAUPERTATIS HONESTÆ LAUS.

## I.

That<sup>3</sup>-man whom thou, O Poverty, beneath a cottage  
 Shalt have nourished, in chaste bosom embracing him,  
     Neither will the breeze<sup>4</sup> call to the waves,  
     Meditating treachery, as a sailor;

## II.

Nor will reward, bought with crime, clothe<sup>2</sup> him  
 A Prince<sup>1</sup> in purple; nor will martial trophies,<sup>3</sup>  
     Nor the leafy chaplet<sup>1a</sup> of olive  
     Crown him a general;<sup>2</sup> but a peaceful<sup>b</sup> life

## III.

Will consign him to Faunus, and to rustic dances,  
 And the valed, familiar guardian of his boyhood,  
     Will soothe the hoar<sup>4</sup>-head of old age  
     And its placid wrinkles.

## IV.

O Nymph, tenant of sacred woods,  
 With thee, around the haunts<sup>c</sup> of birds,  
     And the fountains' sleepless whispers  
     May I pass my time, and the Dryads' seats

## V.

Beneath impending cover of rocks  
 At eve may I revisit, and regardless  
     Of splendour, and forgetting care  
     Enjoy a lot preferable [to that] of kings.

<sup>a</sup> Honos.<sup>b</sup> Inermis.<sup>c</sup> Domus.

## VI.

As<sup>d</sup> the golden ages painted<sup>2</sup> the  
 Gods, and thou, Pelasgia,  
     Art related to have strengthened youth,  
     The nation leading<sup>e</sup> a rude life.<sup>f</sup>

## VII.

Happy he, amid lovely retreats,  
 Who flourishes in peace! whether lying on the ground  
     He runs over his ancestors' names<sup>4</sup>  
     Perpetuated on the beeches;

## VIII.

Or devoted to holiday ease,  
 Gathering both myrtles and fragile roses,  
     With the blushing flower<sup>1</sup> he crowns  
     His humble<sup>3g</sup> Lares, a lowly Priest.

## IX.

Hence pastures moist with heaven's dews,  
 And garden breathing odours, and trees  
     Hanging from the hill (top), and grottoes  
     Roofed with living pumice-stones,

## X.

Salute the year's changes,  
 Ministers of crops. The rich field swells,  
     And the oak beneath a favouring sky  
     Crowned with new leaf blooms.

## XI.

Therefore he now providently<sup>h</sup> commits<sup>2</sup>  
 His toils<sup>1</sup> to the fields, or driving<sup>3</sup> his well-fed<sup>1</sup>  
     Sheep<sup>2</sup> through meadows with his pipe  
     Seeks shrubs<sup>j</sup> quivering<sup>k</sup> in the winds.

<sup>d</sup> Quo more.<sup>e</sup> Agito.  
Satur.<sup>f</sup> Cultus.  
<sup>j</sup> Fruticeta.<sup>g</sup> Parvus.  
<sup>k</sup> Mota.<sup>h</sup> Benè providus.

## XII.

Now he cheats acres of their crops,  
 And grudges fruit to fat boughs ;  
     Or gathering<sup>1</sup> the wealth<sup>4</sup> of sunny  
     Spring, carries fresh strawberries,

## XIII.

Or garlands, Flora's gifts, to<sup>2</sup> Phyllis'  
 Milkpails, the woods and flock witnessing :  
     Nor does time<sup>4</sup> consume<sup>4</sup> his loves  
     Engraven<sup>3</sup> on the bark<sup>3</sup> and mindful stone.

## XIV.

O what is more joyous than an open<sup>m</sup> heart !  
 For few things are wanting to those seeking few things :  
     And cares fly<sup>4</sup>-from the straw<sup>4</sup>-thatched<sup>n</sup>  
     Penates to-visit<sup>3</sup> tyrants.<sup>3</sup>

## XV.

Beneath any<sup>o</sup> shade one may<sup>p</sup> entrust hopes  
 And fears to the passing breezes,  
     Nor does the soft sunshine of the (4) hastening hour  
     Escape<sup>q</sup> those who<sup>3</sup>-take-no-care<sup>r</sup> for the future,

## XVI.

While age blooms genial, too soon  
 To-slip-away ; what does dismal wisdom  
     Profit, what to open<sup>4</sup>  
     The anxious gates of future<sup>3</sup> s life ?

<sup>1</sup> Insert *ille*, as Virg. *Æn.* v. 457, etc.   <sup>m</sup> Solutus.   <sup>n</sup> Stramineus.   <sup>o</sup> Quivis.

<sup>p</sup> Datur.

<sup>q</sup> Vid. Hor. *Od.* iii. xvi. 32.

<sup>r</sup> Incantus, with gen.

<sup>s</sup> Impendens.

## EXERCISE LII.

*“Tum durare solum et discludere Nerea ponto.”—VIRG.*

## I.

The Creator Spirit with earliest breath  
 Disturbed<sup>3</sup> realms buried in silence,  
     And caused-to-<sup>4</sup>tremble the vast shades<sup>4</sup>  
     Of the waters<sup>3</sup> at the strange<sup>3</sup> light;

## II.

Then a solid mass<sup>2</sup> shone-forth from the  
 Separated<sup>1</sup> <sup>t</sup> sea,<sup>1</sup> and Atlas<sup>3</sup> raised<sup>u</sup> his vast head,  
     And ever snowy  
     Caucasus: “Let this be<sup>iii.1</sup> thy seat, Earth,

## III.

“This,” he said—“Through<sup>v</sup> the roar<sup>w</sup> of the sea,  
 “And Heaven’s lightning, through the revolving<sup>x</sup>  
     “Courses<sup>y</sup> of ages—untouched,  
     “Established by a perpetual law;

## IV.

“That you may be able<sup>2</sup> to fix<sup>2</sup> a determinate<sup>z</sup>  
 “Limit of Empire<sup>1</sup> to nations,<sup>1</sup>  
     “And to restrain<sup>4</sup> the wandering<sup>4</sup>  
     “Efforts<sup>a</sup> of nature (3) kept-in<sup>b</sup> by a sure bound.

## V.

“Do thou, in whose bosom from-the-first<sup>c</sup>  
 “The secret seeds of the World  
     “Drew vivid<sup>2</sup> strength, and inhaled<sup>4</sup> <sup>d</sup> beauty,  
     “Born in thy recesses;

<sup>1</sup> Novus. <sup>t</sup> Disiectus. <sup>u</sup> Exsero. <sup>v</sup> Per. <sup>w</sup> Fremitus. <sup>x</sup> Revolubilis. <sup>y</sup> Meatus.  
<sup>z</sup> Determinatus. <sup>a</sup> Nisus. <sup>b</sup> Retentus. <sup>c</sup> Primitus. <sup>d</sup> Subj.

## VI.

“Do thou, Wave, wander through the broad circumference”

**“Of the lands, even-to<sup>f</sup> the farthest shores<sup>4</sup>**

“ Lying-beneath the raging<sup>2</sup> Cauri, or

“Glowing<sup>g</sup> with the neighbouring<sup>g</sup> Sun.

## VII.

**“Thou shalt not, a victim of glory,**

"O Queen, lay<sup>3</sup> thy azure tresses in the dust,

**“ And, drawn by the yoke, (4)**

“Suffer the insults<sup>3h</sup> of triumphant<sup>3</sup> Kings;

VIII.

“ But with restless whirlpools thou shalt

**“Dash-into<sup>1</sup> grottoes<sup>3</sup> long concealed in the<sup>1</sup> deep,**

“ And with resounding<sup>1</sup> cloud<sup>4</sup> (of spray) ”

**“Drive the shore turreted<sup>3</sup> with rocks.”<sup>3</sup>**

### EXERCISE LIII.

AD LIBERTATEM.

I.

Whom does renascent Virtue bid to

Wed<sup>j</sup> the Spartan flute to<sup>1</sup> (its) ancestral tunes<sup>1</sup>?

Who will arouse<sup>4</sup> the ardent throngs

Of youths to<sup>3</sup> the ætherial air,<sup>3</sup>

## II.

Whom, sprung from Mars their sire, beloved<sup>3</sup> Freedom<sup>3</sup>

**Cherished,<sup>3</sup> conspicuous for hyacinthine<sup>1</sup> locks in the**

**Sandy<sup>2k</sup> palestra,<sup>2</sup>**

Or sporting<sup>1</sup> in cool waves,

• Plur.

**f Ad usq' c.**

g Fervidior.

### h l'astus.

**i Proruo.**

1 Disco.

**k** Flayus.

1. Agilis.

## III.

With-her-heavenly-smile?<sup>m</sup> Who will tune  
 Lofty strains on Lesbian quill;  
     Which the dread tyrant,<sup>4</sup> when-Alcæus-sang,<sup>n</sup>  
     Heard and trembled?

## IV.

Who will chaunt<sup>2</sup> the sword hidden in the myrtle  
 Leaf<sup>1</sup>? It, O Harmodius, loved<sup>3</sup> by (thy)  
     Saved countrymen,<sup>2</sup> thou didst hold  
     O pillar of thy country's safety!

## V.

Scarce does the lightning steel<sup>o</sup> curb itself:  
 Soon (with) fire divine it gleams, it leaps-forth;  
     And opens<sup>4</sup> the struggling tyrant's heart  
     With fatal wound.

## VI.

O victim thrice welcome<sup>p</sup> to Pallas!  
 Nor didst thou, O Rome, offer (one) inferior to Jove:  
     When from the mouth of Brutus,  
     Blushing with Cæsar's<sup>q</sup> blood, there sounded<sup>3</sup>

## VII.

A cry<sup>r</sup> pleasing to Gods—and pleasing to Tullius!  
 Ah! lest I elicit lamentations<sup>s</sup> from<sup>3</sup> (their) religious<sup>t</sup>  
     Source, O Freedom, by-my-song:<sup>u</sup>  
     (O Shame! O miserable Romans!)

## VIII.

I will not-speak-of<sup>v</sup> the subtle murdercr's<sup>w</sup> guiles,  
 To whom the impious crowd gave the name Augustus:<sup>x</sup>  
     Destined-to-weep too for the unutterable  
     Iniquities of the (yet) more hateful Neros.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>m</sup> Cœleste ridens.   <sup>n</sup> Abl. abs.   <sup>o</sup> Chalybs.   <sup>p</sup> Placens.   <sup>q</sup> Cæsareus.   <sup>r</sup> Vox.  
<sup>s</sup> Querelæ.   <sup>t</sup> Pius.   <sup>u</sup> Canendo.   <sup>v</sup> Taceo.   <sup>w</sup> Carnifex.   <sup>x</sup> Dat.

## IX.

I will-not<sup>y</sup>-have (this) holy<sup>z</sup> strain<sup>2</sup>  
 Polluted by the infamous<sup>1 z</sup> names of tyrants,<sup>1</sup>  
 Whom a base age bore<sup>x.1</sup> to the  
 Dishonour and destruction of the Latin<sup>3</sup> race.

## X.

When-they-raged,<sup>a</sup> O Goddess,  
 'The Muse<sup>4</sup> wept<sup>3</sup>-for thee<sup>1</sup> carried<sup>3</sup>-away to the temples  
Of heaven, and (2) starry homes by yoked  
 Eagles, and brilliant car.

## XI.

But Rome, reared<sup>2</sup>-on the masses of a vast Empire  
 Keeps<sup>3</sup>-off the clouds with her hundred arms,  
 And with colossal<sup>b</sup> peak<sup>4</sup>  
 Threatens the peaks of-heaven.<sup>3 c</sup>

## XII.

But, rushing like<sup>3 d</sup> a rapacious deluge,  
 Leaving the North,<sup>e</sup> a crowd  
 Of giants  
 Ravages Hesperia's fields.

## EXERCISE LIV.

## AD LIBERTATEM.

## (CONTINUED.)

## I.

The youth, rioting in prosperous War,  
 Attacked<sup>y f</sup> the devoted<sup>g</sup> monster with savage yells—  
 And dusty<sup>4</sup> ashes<sup>4</sup> attest the waste-of<sup>h</sup>  
 Ruin.

y Nolo.    z Improbior.    a Abl. abs.    b Immanis.    c Supernus.    d De more.  
 e Septem Triones, abl. abs.    f Adortus.    Fatalis.    h Vastus.



## II.

Thee apart,<sup>1</sup> no nation can long  
 Flourish. Soon thou, O Goddess, left<sup>3</sup>  
     The fair<sup>2j</sup> realms of the (once) pious,  
     Daring to tenant new lands.

## III.

Then Florence<sup>k</sup> clothing with vines (her)  
 Sunny hills, and crowning<sup>3</sup> her groves  
     With the golden<sup>2</sup> gleam of citrons,<sup>1</sup>  
     Revered thee,—and revered the Muses;

## IV.

Destined-to-fall, alas ! unhappy (City ! ) by a loved hand.  
 But thou didst seek the acres of soft  
     Pisæ, and the olive-grove of Lucca,  
     And lowly Marino's<sup>m</sup> rocks.

## V

Thee indisposed<sup>n</sup> to follow scarcely  
 Did Adria's pearly chief invoke;<sup>1</sup>  
     Who climbs, no poor spouse,  
     Thetis' azure couch.

## VI.

Thee soon repelled, a noble isle,  
 Corsica, welcomed with protecting<sup>o</sup> rocks :  
     In whose conquest<sup>p</sup> by no single fray<sup>q</sup>  
     Thou, fierce Ligurian, art too proud.<sup>r</sup>

## VII.

Now I seek<sup>2</sup> thee more gladly, O Goddess,  
 Through the snowy<sup>1</sup> Alps ; where the stern  
     Husbandman breaks ice<sup>2</sup> with spade, or  
     Vexes (Lake) Leman<sup>s</sup> with oars.<sup>t</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Remotus, abl. abs.<sup>j</sup> Purpureus.<sup>k</sup> Florentia.<sup>l</sup> Mala.<sup>m</sup> Mārinus<sup>n</sup> Nec docilis.<sup>o</sup> Tutus.<sup>p</sup> Part. pass. abl. abs.<sup>q</sup> Mars.<sup>r</sup> Verb.<sup>s</sup> Lēmannus.<sup>t</sup> Remigia.

## VIII.

I seek (thee) through new cities, gifts of the sea,  
And coverts trusted<sup>u</sup> by the sacred storks:

I seek (thee) through marshy plains,  
And the willow-beds of a powerful race,

## IX.

Who feared not Duke Alva's<sup>x</sup> thunder.

Dost thou driven hence migrate? Whither, Goddess, whither  
Ah! Nymph,<sup>4</sup> welcome to Britons, [dost thou fly?

I see thy recesses;

## X.

For, in a chosen<sup>2</sup> retreat of the fertile isle,  
Consecrated to thy divinity<sup>y</sup>

There shone a temple, with gems  
And pyropus studded.

## EXERCISE LV.

## BYZANTIUM.

## I.

Where with the bright sun and the golden waves  
The shores of Bosphorus smile:

And Ocean<sup>4</sup> cools<sup>4</sup> the heavens, and  
The blazing<sup>3</sup> heats of Phœbus;<sup>3</sup>

## II.

Behold how with a venerable vastness<sup>z</sup>

The turreted forts<sup>a</sup> rise-<sup>1</sup>proudly<sup>b</sup> afar! how the  
Circle of walls guarded with citadels,<sup>2</sup>  
Monuments of Cæsarean skill,<sup>c</sup>

<sup>u</sup> Fidus.

<sup>x</sup> Albanus.

<sup>y</sup> Plur.

<sup>z</sup> Moles.

<sup>a</sup> Mœnia.

<sup>b</sup> Superbio.

<sup>c</sup> Dextra.

## III.

Boast<sup>d</sup> their hoary honours, and the Empire's  
 Ancient splendour,<sup>1</sup> and its useless name;  
     And how the shadow of pristine Majesty  
     Laments that the Household-Gods of-Troy,<sup>e</sup>

## IV.

And kings' treasures, and the sceptres of Quirites,  
 Should serve the Turk's rods! The grace<sup>3</sup>  
     Of the Arts<sup>2</sup> languishes dethroned,<sup>f</sup>  
     Nor do Virgin<sup>v.1</sup> choirs<sup>v.1</sup> reecho

## V.

The Grecian Camœna on ancestral<sup>iv.4</sup> lyre:<sup>iv.4</sup>  
 And barbarism weighs-down the Muse's wing:  
     And foul<sup>4</sup> superstition<sup>4</sup> amid the ancient  
     Recesses of shrines—

## VI.

Wherein the chaste Faith of the Cross  
 Breathed with the inspiration<sup>g</sup> of Divinity:  
     And refreshed<sup>4</sup> the heart, and mortal cares  
     With breezes of-immortality<sup>h</sup>—

## VII.

Celebrates<sup>i</sup> its triumphs, weighing down in slavery  
 Whatever disdains<sup>j</sup> the threats,<sup>3</sup> and dismal<sup>3k</sup>  
     Ritual<sup>l</sup> of its fierce<sup>2</sup> rule,<sup>2</sup> and  
     Ceremonies savage with barbarous pomp.

## VIII.

Since<sup>m</sup> the effeminate<sup>n</sup> race of the Palace  
 Betrayed<sup>ix.1</sup> to oblivious silence the ancient  
     Trophies, and victorious relics<sup>4</sup> of Rome,  
     And their fathers' titles

<sup>d</sup> Subj.      <sup>e</sup> Iliacus.      <sup>f</sup> Disjectus.      <sup>g</sup> Halitus.      <sup>h</sup> Ambrosius.      <sup>i</sup> Ago.  
             <sup>j</sup> Respuo.      <sup>k</sup> Feralis.      <sup>l</sup> Cultus.      <sup>m</sup> Ex quo.      <sup>n</sup> Semivir.

## IX.

To unhallowed<sup>o</sup> foes.

As<sup>p</sup> a torrent<sup>3</sup> gliding from snowy Algidus

With sudden deluge<sup>4</sup>

Devastates the swelling<sup>3</sup> fields,

## X.

The barbarian<sup>4</sup> Warrior<sup>3</sup> crushed the efforts of unwarlike

Rage,<sup>1</sup> and fruitless fury,<sup>q</sup> leading on clashing<sup>r</sup>

Squadrons of Africans

And vessels of the Cilicians.

## XI.

Under an inauspicious omen, then<sup>s</sup> the founder<sup>xii.1</sup> of a  
Transplanted the Italian hearths and altars, [fleeing Empire,

And inspired<sup>t</sup> by sinister destinies

Raised<sup>xii.1</sup> the shrines of a new Rome,

## XII.

Ignorant of (its) future lot, and for himself

Dreaming of triumphs for ever

In another sphere, and of Gods as his com-  
[panions.

## EXERCISE LVI.

AD PACEM,

UT TUMULTUANTEM BELLO AC SEDITIONE SOSPITET  
EUROPAM.

## I.

O that (my) mind<sup>2</sup>·by sublime<sup>2u</sup> augury<sup>v</sup> of heavenly verse  
May truly<sup>w</sup> presage,

And, seerlike,<sup>4x</sup> may sing of Peace<sup>4</sup>

Soon-to<sup>3</sup>-come with happy<sup>3</sup> omen !

<sup>o</sup> Non auspicatus.

<sup>t</sup> Instinctus.

<sup>p</sup> Qualis.

<sup>u</sup> Compar<sup>vo</sup>.

<sup>q</sup> Estus, plur.

<sup>v</sup> Ales.

<sup>r</sup> Armisonus.

<sup>w</sup> Bene.

<sup>s</sup> Scilicet.

<sup>x</sup> Vaticinatus.

## II.

Therefore the bard<sup>2</sup> forewarned<sup>2</sup> by thy powerful  
 Inspiration,<sup>1</sup> O Goddess, celebrates<sup>iii.1</sup> the triumphs<sup>3</sup> of thy<sup>z</sup>  
 Reign, under the benign  
 Auspice of a better age,

## III.

(Triumphs) now-close-at-hand.<sup>a</sup> O may not<sup>2</sup>  
 Idle dreams have mocked my<sup>1</sup> mind !<sup>b</sup>  
 When the clang of trumpets  
 Thrilled-through (my) panic-stricken ears,

## IV.

And the shout of men ; where horses  
 Dragged cars through routed squadrons,  
 And warring crowds appeared,  
 And arms, to rage in the plain.

## V.

But, as<sup>c</sup> God<sup>2</sup> went through dreary Chaos  
 Amid dark waters,  
 Where a confused mass was lying,  
 Soon destined-to-be the stately

## VI.

Foundations of the solid<sup>v.4</sup> world : which the Father chiding  
 (Addressed) : " Sleep, ye winds, ye, too, turbid  
 Waves, sleep," and the  
 Waters were-hushed,<sup>3</sup> and the deep was calm ;<sup>d</sup>

## VII.

Thus, O Goddess, have they seen<sup>2</sup> (thee) through the  
 Liquid<sup>1</sup> air<sup>1</sup> gliding on wings,<sup>1</sup> when<sup>4</sup> through stern battles,  
 And slaughter, and arms,  
 Attended by a heavenly host,<sup>e</sup>

<sup>y</sup> Numinis impetus.<sup>z</sup> Agreeing with " triumphus."<sup>a</sup> Jam jam futurus.<sup>b</sup> Sensus.<sup>c</sup> Qualis.<sup>d</sup> Detumeco.

## VIII.

Thou didst go, and commanded<sup>2</sup> war<sup>2</sup> with loud voice  
 To-be-hushed,<sup>1e</sup> to whom thy wand once  
     Extended used-to-repress<sup>4f</sup> the rage of embattled  
     (Squadrons), and the thickest<sup>g</sup> fray :

## IX.

You,<sup>2</sup> Goddess,<sup>2</sup> having, at-the-same-moment, spoken<sup>h</sup> wel-  
     [come (words)]  
 To the crowd composed : “ What madness has hurried you?  
     “ Does Ambition<sup>4</sup> force<sup>4</sup> to arms  
     “ Kindred<sup>3</sup> fellow<sup>3</sup>-citizens ?

## X.

“ What is the high-prized<sup>1</sup> glory of Mars ? what thy  
 “ Triumph, O Conqueror ? To-let<sup>j</sup> (some) fierce  
     “ Tyrant stalk<sup>k</sup> with impunity  
     “ A spoiler through your miserable cities !

## XI.

“ Ruthless<sup>1</sup> to break-through all right and wrong  
 “ In headlong career : Away-with<sup>m</sup> the barbarous  
     “ Usage, nor shall it for ever delight you  
     “ To embroil sanguinary strifes.

## XII.

“ O that I might<sup>n</sup> restore<sup>2</sup> the bygone time,<sup>2</sup>  
 “ And golden ages,  
     “ That heavenly Harmony<sup>4</sup> joined with me  
     “ Might rule over the world

## XIII.

“ Everywhere at-peace : detesting<sup>2</sup> destructive  
 “ War's lightnings, that earth<sup>4</sup> might  
     “ Conceal the instruments of death  
     “ In her bosom (only) too fertile !

<sup>e</sup> Imperf. subj.<sup>f</sup> Imperf. subj.<sup>g</sup> Medius.<sup>h</sup> Abl. abs.<sup>i</sup> Tantus.<sup>j</sup> Scilicet ut, subj.<sup>k</sup> Grassor.<sup>l</sup> Atrox.<sup>m</sup> Tollite.<sup>n</sup> Mihi liceret.

## XIV.

“ And that Faith might revere me, me the mistress,  
 “ And guileless Themis, and unadorned Truth,  
     “ Between whom immortal love<sup>4</sup> spontaneously  
     “ Knits the social bond.

## XV.

“ Why-not<sup>o</sup> hear<sup>p</sup> me again-and-again<sup>q</sup> calling you,  
 “ Frantic Lurope ! Lo, I come gladly,<sup>r</sup>  
     “ To-heal<sup>s</sup> war’s  
     “ Wounds, and-not without praise

## XVI.

“ Prepared to put an end to slaughter.<sup>xv.4</sup> Who will  
 “ Retard<sup>3</sup> my<sup>1</sup> triumphs, who will (retard) my return to thy  
     “ Shores, whither  
     “ The people and the Senate’s voice call me?”

## EXERCISE. LVII.

“ ——— *Non ego te meis*  
 “ *Chartis inornatum silebo.*”

## I.

Kingdoms subjected to our ancient parents,  
 And proud leaders of Mygdonia,  
     And Troy, and triumphs of ancient  
     Hesperia, time has overcome already.<sup>2</sup>

## II.

But age destroys<sup>2</sup> not the measures  
 Of the Mæonian<sup>1</sup> Muse, nor does assault of Jove  
     Ever scare them, if he whirls<sup>4</sup>  
     His thundering<sup>3</sup> steeds through the sky.<sup>t</sup>

## III.

For, secure from harm,<sup>u</sup> Virtue<sup>2</sup> will extend<sup>3</sup>  
 Her eternal<sup>3</sup> honours<sup>3</sup> more brightly on all sides  
     To<sup>2</sup> remote<sup>1</sup> years,<sup>2</sup>  
     As long as heaven shall prop the stars.

## IV.

The Poet<sup>2</sup> rescues from oblivious end,  
 And snatches from envious Orcus  
     Whomsoever he presents<sup>4</sup> with a  
     Name, and with verses.

## V.

So Fame shall ever carry (4) on better wing  
 Thee<sup>1</sup> surviving<sup>1</sup> malignant<sup>1</sup> death,  
     Across the straits of the groaning Bosphorus,  
     And the secret channels<sup>v</sup> of the Nile.

## VI.

Thee martial Iberia shall know :  
 Thee they who till Armenia's fruitful  
     Woods, and at<sup>w</sup> Aurora's rising  
     They whom Ganges waters with swollen stream.

## VII.

However Fortune<sup>2</sup> may temper her annual  
 Course,<sup>1x</sup> thou shalt live, whether impious Mars<sup>3</sup>  
     Summon<sup>2</sup> his cohorts to arms,  
     Arms reforged<sup>y</sup> for new war ;

## VIII.

Or joyous Peace companion to unarmed repose  
 Pacify the world, she who guards the fiery  
     Citadels of heaven,<sup>2z</sup> and  
     Inviolable dethrones harsh<sup>3</sup> laws.

<sup>u</sup> Fraus.<sup>v</sup> Meatus.<sup>w</sup> Sub.<sup>x</sup> Plur.<sup>y</sup> Reparatus.<sup>z</sup> Superdm.



## EXERCISE LVIII.

*"Qui gurgēs aut quæ flumina lugubris  
 "Ignara belli?"*

## I.

O German, what fury of war drives you?  
 While all Europe<sup>3</sup> is hastening<sup>3</sup> to join mutual peace,  
 With bloody sport<sup>4</sup>  
 Alas! more-than<sup>a</sup> satiated:

## II.

\*You implacable<sup>b</sup> with obstinate delay  
 Put-off unwisely<sup>c</sup> the hoped for joys:  
 And are-content<sup>d</sup> if you can with honourable  
 Pride<sup>e</sup> conceal<sup>f</sup> your wounds.

## III.

Has too little of blood<sup>2</sup> on the plains and the sea  
 Been shed? What waters  
 Are safe<sup>g</sup> from war, or what land  
 Has not trembled under arms?

## IV.

Kingdoms shaken<sup>2</sup> with tumultuous crashes  
 Totter; the Mōsa boils yet,  
 And the Rhine, and the neighbouring valleys  
 Have felt<sup>v-1</sup> the rage of untamed Gradivus.

## V.

Far and wide; whether he destroys<sup>2</sup>  
 Trembling towns:  
 Or borne in car  
 Shakes<sup>h</sup> citadels.

. Nimium.

b Difficilis.

c Non bend.

d Amo.

e Fastus.

f Dissimulo.

g Securus, with gen.

h Perf.

## VI.

Or whether he rejoices to mingle<sup>2</sup> horrid  
Deaths in close<sup>11</sup> fight;<sup>1j</sup> around<sup>4</sup> whom Fear  
And Rage, and frantic Tumults  
Ride, and Cruelty<sup>k</sup> with stern

## VII.

Brow scowling.<sup>1</sup> Cease to cherish<sup>2</sup>  
Public<sup>1</sup> griefs; permit<sup>3</sup> Joys and Ease,  
And Peace<sup>4</sup> having undergone long  
Exile to return.

## VIII.

Let Candour reign in peaceful cities,  
And Prosperity with rich horn,  
And Religion,<sup>4</sup> insecure<sup>4m</sup> amid threatening  
Commotion<sup>n</sup> of arms.<sup>3</sup>

## IX.

But if valour,<sup>2</sup> lavish of warlike blood,  
Suffer not Germans<sup>3</sup> to loiter<sup>3</sup> in case unarmed,  
Go,<sup>4</sup> O men<sup>4</sup>, hasten<sup>4</sup> an honourable  
Death,

## X.

Disdaining life,<sup>o</sup> but spare<sup>4</sup>  
To soil arms with execrable<sup>p</sup> slaughters,  
And to stain<sup>4q</sup> your hands<sup>4</sup>  
Blushing with kindred murder (3).

## XI.

Go, and reforge<sup>2</sup> the blunted sword<sup>2</sup>  
Against<sup>1</sup> the Turks<sup>1r</sup> in the whirlwind of-Mars,  
And, avengers, satiate<sup>xii.1</sup> with blood<sup>4</sup> and  
Barbaric booty your ancestors'<sup>3</sup> injured<sup>3</sup>

<sup>i</sup> Cominus.<sup>j</sup> Armis.<sup>k</sup> Feritas.<sup>l</sup> Frontem adducta.<sup>m</sup> Malè tuta<sup>n</sup> Plur.<sup>o</sup> Lux, gen.<sup>p</sup> Sacer.<sup>q</sup> Conscelerare.<sup>r</sup> Ōthōmānidēs.

## XII.

Manes, who with piteous  
 Wailing make the desert shores resound,  
 And grieve that the Byzantine  
 Temples have not<sup>3</sup>-yet sunk<sup>s</sup> into ashes.

## EXERCISE LIX.

## MORS NELSONI.

## I.

May it be lawful to mingle<sup>2</sup> triumph<sup>t</sup>  
 With grief<sup>1</sup>—the Star of the Empire has fallen;  
 As Arcturus girt with storms  
 Sets<sup>u</sup> on the surging Ocean

## II.

Pregnant with disasters! He has fallen, fallen,  
 Alas! the terror of the French<sup>v</sup> Erinnyes!  
 His native land<sup>4</sup> confines<sup>4</sup>-within<sup>w</sup> the narrow  
 Space of the tomb<sup>3</sup> the man,

## III.

Through whom the glory of the British name  
 Has-been-extended from the sun's rise to evening's  
 Couch, and the realms<sup>4</sup>  
 Near to the southern<sup>3</sup><sup>x</sup> heat,<sup>3</sup> and to Boreas.

## IV.

Calvi<sup>v</sup> saw<sup>3</sup> this minister of English thunder  
 Hurt with a not dishonourable wound,  
 And Bastia<sup>4</sup> felt  
 The rising-glory<sup>z</sup> of his youth.

<sup>1</sup> Abisse.    <sup>t</sup> Adorea.    <sup>u</sup> Ruu.    <sup>v</sup> Gallicanus.    <sup>w</sup> Coerceo.    <sup>x</sup> Australia.  
<sup>y</sup> Calvorum et Bastiæ oppugnatio, Anno Domini 1794.    <sup>z</sup> Primitiæ.

## V.

Why should I tell of the shores, red with blood,  
 Of the Tartessii!<sup>a</sup> A wider area  
     Glitters with triumphs, where  
     The Pyramids, monuments of British<sup>3</sup> fame,

## VI.

Preserve the stamp branded on Celts;<sup>b</sup>  
 When, scarce free-from the French chain,  
     Suppliant Alexandria opened<sup>4</sup>  
     Her Court to new<sup>3</sup> guests.

## VII.

Soon, when Fame had wafted<sup>2</sup>  
 Through the Indian Ocean the British<sup>1</sup> Thunderer's<sup>1</sup> name,  
     The spoiler, his hope of rapine dashed,<sup>c</sup>  
     Retired from the dwellers in-the-West.

## VIII.

Until, on-his-voyage-home,<sup>d</sup> he reached<sup>2</sup> the Atlantic's  
 Bounds, the pillars of Hercules,  
     And concealed<sup>4e</sup> his fleet doomed to ruin,  
     And his disgrace in port.

## IX.

Soon with pestilent breath he awakes  
 The flame of War, and Libytina<sup>4</sup> presaging<sup>3f</sup>  
     Blood<sup>2</sup> broods<sup>2</sup>-o'er Trafalgar's<sup>g</sup>  
     Heights with her dismal<sup>3</sup> escort.<sup>h</sup>

## X.

Hearest thou? The air<sup>2</sup> rebellows with the martial  
 Whirlwind!<sup>1</sup> even-now I seem to myself  
     To have perceived the encounter of men,  
     And to drink with trembling ear the thunder;

<sup>a</sup> Tartessus non longè distabat a Prom. St. Vincent, ubi egregiè se gessit Nelsonus.

<sup>b</sup> Celtigenæ.

<sup>c</sup> Excussus.

<sup>d</sup> Undas remensus.

<sup>e</sup> Occulo.

<sup>f</sup> Præsagus, with gen.

<sup>g</sup> Tráducta.

<sup>h</sup> Pompa.

## XI.

The lightning's shock cleaving<sup>2</sup> the misty  
 Clouds, Nelson<sup>3</sup> routs the squadrons,  
 And disables<sup>4</sup> a vast hull  
 With his cannonade.<sup>1</sup>

## XII.

Long had the fortune of the game<sup>j</sup> lingered  
 O'er<sup>k</sup> the last throws<sup>l</sup>: but (now) the din has fallen,  
 But the fierce storm of Gradivus  
 Is hushed—and Iberia<sup>xiii.</sup> <sup>1</sup> sees

## XIII.

Her strength sunk in the dark abyss,<sup>xii.</sup> <sup>4</sup>  
 And curbs imposed<sup>3</sup> upon the French Tyranny;  
 And Thetis rejoices in ancient  
 Right and law.<sup>m</sup>

## XIV.

Alas! Graced with laurelled triumph<sup>n</sup>  
 The Briton mourns! The voice of-triumph<sup>3</sup> alternately<sup>o</sup>  
 Yields to grief,  
 And tears to smiles: in her sanguinary

## XV.

Play delighting, Fortune (2) tempers joys  
 With sad solicitude,<sup>1</sup>  
 And intertwining cypresses with laurels  
 Stains triumphs with blood.

## XVI.

Valour has guarded English Penates,  
 Just-as the belt of the ancient Isle,  
 The turreted crown of rocks,  
 Stays<sup>xvii.</sup> <sup>1</sup> the billowy<sup>p</sup> rage of Tēthys

<sup>1</sup> Sulphureus ictus.<sup>j</sup> Alea.<sup>k</sup> In, acc.<sup>l</sup> Sortes.<sup>m</sup> Norma.<sup>n</sup> Adorea<sup>o</sup> Vice mutua.<sup>p</sup> Undisonus.

## XVII.

From her shores : the triple throne stands  
 Not to be overthrown,<sup>1</sup> while ancestral vigour,  
     And Nelson's ardour<sup>4</sup> breathes  
     With-renewed-spirit in British<sup>3</sup> breasts.

## XVIII.

And when Age,<sup>3a</sup> forgetful of his hallowed name,  
 With silent stroke shall undermine his statue,<sup>r</sup>  
     And blot-out  
     The tomb's unstable titles,

## XIX.

In his countrymen's unstained breast  
 The hero's glory fixed,<sup>a</sup> with its former<sup>3</sup>  
     Strength<sup>2</sup> shall revive; with a faithful  
     Tear eloquent<sup>xx.1</sup> Honour shall sprinkle his ashes,

## XX.

As-long-as<sup>t</sup> raising from the wave her head,  
 Albion claims the fasces of-the-sea,  
     As-Queen, and the altar<sup>1</sup> of  
     Piety inviolate<sup>3</sup> stands on firm pillars.<sup>3</sup>

## EXERCISE LX.

*Graius ingenium, Graius dedit ore rotundo*  
*"Musa loqui."*

## I.

Through fields plunged in silence,  
 Through kingdoms bound in tyrants'<sup>3</sup>  
     Chains to wander  
     In thought, it delights, and

q Sera Vetustas.

r Marmora.

s Hærens.

t Dum.



## VII.

But who with-terrific-sound<sup>d</sup> has assailed<sup>2</sup>  
 The ear? The Manes<sup>3</sup> tremble,  
 And twisted snakes<sup>4</sup>  
 In the tresses<sup>3</sup> of the Eumenides are wreathed.

## VIII.

I see also mighty<sup>2e</sup>-Prometheus bound in  
 Adamantine<sup>1</sup> chains, whom neither the  
 Thunder's<sup>2</sup> majesty, nor the waves,  
 Nor the shower<sup>viii.1</sup> about to rush with molten<sup>f</sup>

## IX.

Fire<sup>vii.4</sup> distracts; I see the swift<sup>5</sup> ministers<sup>2</sup>  
 Of the God,<sup>1</sup> the flames, and, Jove avenging  
 Among its rocks and shattered  
 Cliffs Caucasos trembling.<sup>h</sup>

## X.

O sacred force of Tragedy!  
 O thou who rulest the subdued feelings,  
 Queen, and dost inspire<sup>4i</sup> glowing  
 Emotions<sup>j</sup> in the conquered<sup>3</sup> mind!

## XI.

To thee the deep drawn breath, and  
 Whatever tears<sup>3</sup> moved by religious<sup>1</sup> influence flow,  
 And horror<sup>4</sup> trembling  
 In the tangled<sup>3</sup> hair<sup>k</sup> minister.

When Œdipus<sup>1</sup> in the theatres in-accentsof-woe<sup>m</sup>  
 Driven<sup>4</sup> by unwonted<sup>1</sup> frenzy<sup>xii.1</sup> bewailed<sup>4n</sup> both his parri-  
 And crime, and incestuous loves; [cidal hands,

<sup>d</sup> Terrificum sonans.<sup>e</sup> Robur Promethei.<sup>f</sup> Liquidus.<sup>g</sup> Alacris.<sup>h</sup> Perf. infin.<sup>i</sup> Insinuo.<sup>j</sup> Tumultus.<sup>k</sup> Cæsaries.<sup>l</sup> Œdipodes.<sup>m</sup> Mæstiùs insonans.<sup>n</sup> Exululo.



## XIII.

When<sup>o</sup> fiercely-agitated,<sup>p</sup>  
 The lovers' pledge being broken, Medea  
     Burns, and heaps<sup>q</sup> upon (him)  
     The avenging<sup>3</sup> Furies of the marriage-couch :

## XIV.

Now the mother<sup>2</sup> embracing her tender<sup>xi. 4</sup> offspring is seized  
 With affectionate love: now to frenzied crime  
     She has nerved<sup>4 r</sup> both her arm's languid strength  
     And subsiding<sup>s</sup> passions.

## XV.

Mayest thou, then, subduer of the excited bosom,  
 Be sacred ! And thou, O Greece,  
     Mistress of sorrowful<sup>2</sup> tunes, and  
     Ruling o'er every<sup>t</sup> accent of the Lyre,<sup>3</sup>

## XVI.

Be crowned thyself conqueress with thy own laurel :  
 O realm<sup>u</sup> full of divinity ! O blessed  
     House of the Gods, beneath (thy) very  
     Ashy<sup>v</sup> ruins worthy to be revered !

## EXERCISE LXI.

## BRITANNIA MARIS REGINA.

## I.

I discern on a remote rock a  
 Contest of gleaming<sup>1</sup> arms, and Calpe<sup>3</sup> glowing  
     With death,<sup>2</sup> triumphant amid<sup>4</sup> groaning  
     Waters ; and war's

<sup>o</sup> Quandò.<sup>p</sup> Sæva tumultuans.<sup>q</sup> Ingemino.<sup>r</sup> Animo.<sup>s</sup> Reses.<sup>t</sup> Omnigenus.<sup>u</sup> Sedes.<sup>v</sup> Substantive.

## II.

Thunder aroused with-Jove's-favour,<sup>w</sup> and  
 The deep shining with a melancholy light,  
     And wailing and cries far and wide  
     Riding<sup>x</sup> o'er the waves.

## III.

By terror of-which<sup>y</sup> broken the hope<sup>2</sup>  
 Of impotent pride held<sup>1</sup>-back its hand<sup>1</sup>,  
     And, agitated,<sup>z</sup> dreaded<sup>a</sup>  
     The voice of British Mars.

## IV.

Therefore, lofty Conqueress, you may<sup>b</sup> enter<sup>2</sup> the free  
 Waves; you may plough<sup>3</sup> the seas with  
     Strange<sup>2c</sup> prows, and visit<sup>4d</sup>  
     The realms of either Sun;

## V.

As-far-as<sup>e</sup> the joyous seats of the golden shore,  
 The realms of remote Peruvia,  
     And the fields where the Amazon  
     Pours its waters, a violent stream.

## VI.

Her valour marches erect, unarmed,<sup>2</sup> against  
 Arduous<sup>1</sup> foes<sup>1</sup> and seizes-beforehand<sup>f</sup>  
     The weapons forged (4) for her ruin,  
     Dashed from (3) the upraised arm.

<sup>w</sup> Secundo sub Jove.<sup>x</sup> Infin.<sup>y</sup> Quo terrore.<sup>1</sup> Exagitatus.<sup>a</sup> Palleo, with acc.<sup>b</sup> Fas tibi.<sup>c</sup> Hospitis.<sup>2c</sup> Ire.<sup>e</sup> Ad usque.<sup>f</sup> Rapere occupo.

## VII.

Thus<sup>g</sup> she reigns, where neither Olympia's  
 Impetuous offspring, nor the Mistress of cities  
     Imposed slavery on lands far-and-wide  
     Chained to (their) axle.

## VIII.

O Goddess, tenant<sup>h</sup> of fountains,  
 Who dost temper with melancholy sweetness  
     Thy songs at Ustica, and  
     Anio's headlong waves ;

## IX.

And dost sometimes awake<sup>21</sup> with louder<sup>2j</sup>  
 Strain<sup>k</sup> the harp, arbiter of (1) lofty verse,  
     And demandest war, and the arms  
     Of men to be fitted<sup>l</sup> to the menacing string ;

## X.

Britain, deserving<sup>m</sup> long praise  
 Requires no common meed,<sup>n</sup>  
     Nöt<sup>o</sup> by vulgar Camcena,  
     Not by humble Verse to be profaned.<sup>p</sup>

## XI.

Do thou on breasts friendly to the gods  
 Lavish the stream of Phœbus, and moist  
     Leibethrös, and the steep<sup>s4</sup> of Pindus  
     Dark with Mæonian laurel ;

## XII.

Me the headlong<sup>q</sup> wave of murmuring waters;  
 And the Spirit of the Attic Muse,  
     Shall lull, relapsing  
     Into strains, beneath the shade.

g Hâc arte.    h Incola.    i Sollicito.    j Major.    k Plectrum.    l Sociandus.  
 m Donanda.    n Adorea.    o Insert *illa*, cf. Virg. *Æn.* v. 457, etc.  
 p Temeranda.    q Prona.

## EXERCISE LXII.

*"Concines lætosque dies, et urbis*

*"Publicum ludum."—HOR.*

## I.

Come, ye Muses, whether the heights<sup>2r</sup>

Of two-<sup>1</sup>headed<sup>s</sup> Parnassus, or Helicon's<sup>t</sup>

Vales detain you,<sup>2</sup> or whether

It pleases you to bathe<sup>h,1u</sup> your flowing<sup>3</sup> tresses  
[in stream,

## II.

Wherever the Castalian<sup>2</sup> water<sup>2</sup>

Rolls itself<sup>1</sup> in sounding<sup>1</sup> caves,

And with inspiring<sup>v</sup> wave

Waters the eloquent<sup>3</sup> lips<sup>w</sup> of Phœbus-born  
[poets.

## III.

Hitherto<sup>x</sup> ye have sung<sup>4</sup> License hot with slaughter,

And strifes of contending Princes

Of Europe, and

Cities buried<sup>3</sup> in ruin.

## IV.

Now is<sup>2y</sup> the time<sup>2</sup> to practise songs on the harp,

Now to restore<sup>3</sup> innocent jests,

And to celebrate<sup>4</sup> the royal nuptial-torch

With peaceful applause.

## V.

O Erato,<sup>2</sup> more-joyous-in-mien,<sup>z</sup> with smiling face

May'st thou will that the light<sup>3</sup> should gleam<sup>3</sup> friendly,

Wherewith

Love should irradiate happy<sup>3</sup> lovers.

<sup>r</sup> Alta.

<sup>s</sup> Bivertex.

<sup>t</sup> Heliconius.

<sup>u</sup> Perf.

<sup>v</sup> Facundus.

<sup>w</sup> Ora.

<sup>x</sup> Antehac.

<sup>y</sup> Erat.

<sup>z</sup> Lætior adspici.

## VI.

You fascinating<sup>a</sup> them with the nuptial song<sup>b</sup>

Soothe the (3) fury of tyrants not hitherto

Tameable by (2) continued war, and

Bend<sup>vii.1</sup> the hero<sup>vii.1</sup> terrible with lance,

## VII.

When it pleases<sup>2</sup> you to exchange<sup>2</sup> fierce battles

For sweet wedlock,

Or to restore to wives (4) their husbands

Soiled<sup>c</sup> with (3) honourable dust.

## VIII.

O Clio, skilled to hand-down (2) to late posterity

The names (1) of brave men,

And by enduring<sup>d</sup> annals

And titles to bind fleeting<sup>3</sup> Fame,

## IX.

Summon from oblivious haunts

The venerable shades, whom the arduous path

Of Virtue which-they-have-traversed<sup>e</sup>

Has consecrated to Elysian realms.

## X.

O Calliope,<sup>2</sup> wont to sing<sup>2</sup> in no vulgar<sup>f</sup> strains

Of kings, when<sup>3</sup> Virtue<sup>xi.1</sup> led<sup>3</sup> through<sup>3</sup>

Misfortunes, and the sea<sup>4</sup> dark

With whirlwinds and clouds,

## XI.

Rejoicing in the deadly<sup>g</sup> peril,

Amid Ocean's thundering menaces,

Both smiles, and derives,<sup>4</sup> courageous,<sup>4</sup> increased<sup>h</sup>

Power from<sup>3</sup> her-very<sup>3</sup> losses;

<sup>a</sup> Blandus.    <sup>b</sup> Tālāsīus, vid. Catull. Carm. 90, 134.    <sup>c</sup> Informis.    <sup>d</sup> Victurus.  
<sup>e</sup> Emensus.    <sup>f</sup> Popularis.    <sup>g</sup> Cruentus.    <sup>h</sup> Major.

## XII.

Now the fates order bright days to roll-on,<sup>1</sup>  
 And ages flow, fears banished,  
     Whenever agreeing in faithful  
     Bond<sup>1</sup> Peace and Hymen have met.

## XIII.

Restore, Melpomene, thy solemn buskin,  
 And (thou), Thalia,<sup>3</sup> thy festive foot bound with  
     Light<sup>2</sup> sock,<sup>2</sup> scatter<sup>4</sup> thy admired<sup>k</sup>  
     Sallics and gay<sup>1</sup> laughter.

## XIV.

Why, Terpsichore, dost thou protract<sup>2</sup> idle delay,  
 Supine? Now of Salian  
     Dances there (is) need, now (is) the  
     Time to strike<sup>m</sup> the ground with free<sup>3</sup> leap.

## XV.

May Euterpe<sup>3</sup> tune<sup>2</sup> the musical timbrels<sup>n</sup>  
 On resounding<sup>1°</sup> chords<sup>1</sup> with her finger,  
     And with festive song toil to merit<sup>p</sup> praise.<sup>4</sup>

## EXERCISE LXIII.

## SABRINA.

## I.

See how through the air Plinlimmon  
 Challenges with its peak the citadels of Olympus white with  
     Snow? How the flying stream  
     Leaving the shady cavern's bosom,

1 *Es.*    2 *Nexus.*    3 *Non erubescendus.*    1 *Facilis.*    m *Perf.*    n *Sistra.*  
           o *Loquax.*            p *Perf.*

## II.

Leaps-down with murmuring rill?

To that river,<sup>3</sup> Săbrîă,<sup>3</sup> when she was flying a stepmother's

Is said to have [threats,

Given<sup>4</sup> her virgin name.

## III.

The Goddess, too, is reported still to wander

Along her banks at silent eve,

Protector<sup>r</sup> of shepherds, preserver<sup>s</sup> of the

Husbandman, and guardian of flocks.

## IV.

Here amid retreats rich in vines

She culls the rising year's first-fruits,

And wanders with a band

Of Nāiădes, fond of flowers.

## V.

And the river is worthy of the lovely Goddess :

For the stream shines more brilliant than

Pure crystal, and refreshes its

Parched banks with irriguous rills.

## VI.

Here a knot<sup>t</sup> of poplars, and ilices

Love to unite their hospitable shade :

Here the shepherd seeks grassy

Couch, where the too sultry<sup>u</sup>

## VII.

Heats of Canicula the wood may exclude,

And the "genius loci" grant sweet slumbers,

While the lamb tired of browsing among herbs,

Leaps, fond of play.

<sup>4</sup> Posuisse.

<sup>r</sup> Tutela.

<sup>s</sup> Salus.

<sup>t</sup> Copia.

<sup>u</sup> Æstuosus.

## VIII.

Thýbris loves not more fertile fields,  
 Mæander claims not fairer  
     Windings — Sabrina yields not  
     To the fleeces of snowy Galæsus.

## IX.

Do you, Grecian Muses, extol Tempe with  
 Praises : and let Flaccus extol  
     Aufidus, and let swift Ārċthūsa be  
     An honour to the Sicilian Muses :

## X.

Sabrina awakes the strings of our lyre,  
 She, she challenges the woods of Elysium,  
     When, rolling-down her vernal streams,  
     She enriches gardens.

## XI.

Beneath her bank's sweet shade the halcyon  
 Rebuilds its nest — the heifer loves to roam  
     At large<sup>v</sup> along thy banks,  
     While calves rejoice<sup>xii.1</sup> to play in

## XII.

The moist willow beds.<sup>xi.4</sup> Here every  
 Delicious-scent<sup>w</sup> delays Zephyr's flight,  
     There through the golden fields  
     Ceres yields her gifts.

## XIII.

May a host<sup>x</sup> of tumbling rills, then,  
 Cherish thee with perennial flow,  
     And may bounteous Jove's care,  
     And the nymphs, fertilise thy shores.

<sup>v</sup> Securus.<sup>w</sup> Copia narium.<sup>x</sup> Vis.



## EXERCISE LXIV.

## RHENUS.

## I.

To thee I return, mighty Father, un-<sup>y</sup>  
 Changed by years. Why dost thou hasten with new  
 Tumult? Why dost thou  
 Ravage the fertile<sup>3</sup> field with flood?

## II.

But,<sup>3</sup> Calliope favouring<sup>a</sup> (me), of thy  
 Praise the Priest not without fame,  
 And pitying<sup>4</sup> the bones<sup>4</sup> scattered  
 By Bellona<sup>3</sup> on thy shores,

## III.

I said—"When will it be that Peace<sup>2</sup> may  
 Visit the fertile<sup>1</sup> fields, or unlovely  
 Disputes retreat, and the husbandman  
 Cutting<sup>b</sup> with scythe the ears-of-corn

## IV.

"May forget<sup>c</sup> arms!" We have seen the fierce  
 Phalanxes of war on thy shores  
 Struggling,<sup>d</sup> and secure<sup>v-1</sup> Peace<sup>v-1</sup>  
 Has blessed with fertility<sup>e</sup>

## V.

The quiet<sup>iv-3</sup> plains. Ages<sup>2</sup> begin  
 To increase unto thee,<sup>1</sup> extended<sup>3</sup>  
 With more prosperous<sup>2f</sup> grandeur, while the  
 Sailor walks o'er thy waves,

<sup>y</sup> Neque.<sup>a</sup> Atqui.<sup>a</sup> Secundus.<sup>b</sup> Resecans.<sup>c</sup> Desuesco with dat.<sup>d</sup> Deprælior.<sup>e</sup> Uber.<sup>f</sup> Felicior.

## VI.

Not stretching sails, and  
 Borne on wings of air;<sup>1</sup> a fiery force  
     Urges vessel<sup>2</sup> through opposing  
     Course of stream<sup>3</sup> with more speedy orage.

## VII.

Hence greater fame still increases to thy  
 Banks, and will increase; not relying<sup>3</sup> on the  
     Sword's edge,<sup>2</sup> not in tumult  
     Of Mars unhappily-born.<sup>5</sup>

## VIII.

But do thou curb thy river's current,<sup>h</sup>  
 And embracing<sup>3</sup> the Nymphs in thy green pool<sup>1</sup>  
     Weave<sup>4</sup> leaves<sup>4</sup> of olive  
     For thy shoulders and head.

## IX.

I advance: and, ruling the waves,  
 And scorning winds, the pilot<sup>x.1</sup> shall bear me  
     Through rocks, and vines, through the  
     Treasures and tender growths<sup>k</sup> of Peace,

## X.

On rapid<sup>ix.2</sup> prow. I shall visit  
 Thy fountain's source, a traveller, [ruins,  
     Where thou, mighty (river), seest<sup>xi.1</sup> the Titan's  
     And desolate<sup>xi.1</sup> monuments of an ancient land:

## XI.

Where horrid<sup>2</sup> rocks jut-out,  
 Whence in thy snowy cradle<sup>1</sup>  
     Thou dost dash<sup>4</sup>-on<sup>m</sup> pinegroves and mountains,  
     And rocks<sup>xii.1</sup> crowning<sup>n</sup> on-high<sup>o</sup>

g Malè natus.

h Impetus.

i Gurgos.

j Magister.

k Foetus.

l Cunaë.

m Plango.

n Impositus.

o Superne.

## XII.

Tremendous crags. O what<sup>2</sup> pleasure<sup>2</sup>  
 Shall be<sup>3</sup> <sup>p</sup> mine<sup>1</sup> on-the-lofty-alp,<sup>q</sup>  
 My car treading  
 Through the <sup>r</sup>ecesses, where the river rises !

## XIII.

Where voiceless solitude imposes<sup>2</sup> silence  
 On the breezes, and the stream<sup>3</sup> groans  
 O'erwhelmed with rocks ;<sup>2</sup> where the storm's  
 Breath will hardly be able to penetrate ;

## XIV.

While rolled-down with headlong foot  
 Through the crags you roar ! and there more beautiful,  
 Adorned with eternal youth,  
 You love the bosom of Peace,

## XV.

Soon to visit<sup>2</sup> with azure tide  
 More ample fields, while you rush swiftly,  
 And, King of Rivers,  
 Joyously drive your stream through sunny  
 (meads).

## XVI.

Hail thou, whom in new youth I sang  
 On the flowery threshold of life's-prime,  
 Present I salute thee, and my  
 Ardour traverses thee with active foot.

## EXERCISE LXV.

*Inest sua gratia Parvis.*

## I.

What flower raises amid the herbage  
 Its head, proud with a thousand hues,  
 And safe beneath the clear<sup>s</sup> stars  
 Shines, the field's genial ornament ?<sup>t</sup>

<sup>p</sup> Nascor.<sup>q</sup> Alps in arduo.<sup>r</sup> Vernantis ævi.<sup>s</sup> Nudus.<sup>t</sup> Honos.

## II.

And fed on heaven's dew, amid the  
Wood's thickets, thro' the groves' pathless  
Tracts, and rustic lairs,  
Paints the ground with lustre?

## III.

Here beneath-the-open-air<sup>a</sup> it delights  
To endure the blast's breath,  
Nor assumes and resigns beauty  
At the pleasure of raging Auster.

## IV.

Nor does the sky's open influence<sup>v</sup> shake it  
Unscathed-by<sup>w</sup> cold,  
    Whether by chance the tempest's ire,  
    Or ice and rainy winds

V.

Threaten ruin to the springing-corn :  
Or whether Canicula's ruthless hour draws-nigh,  
And unwonted heats ravage  
Herbage and plains.

## VI.

Here while you sprinkle warm breezes  
 With odours, grant me with Massic (wine)  
 To fill cups, lying-down :  
 And let not high-born<sup>x</sup> Pimplæ<sup>vii. 1</sup> be-  
[wanting-to

VII.

The sportive<sup>vi.4</sup> lyre. Let Evius scatter  
Gnawing cares. Who, in-his-cups,<sup>v</sup> remembers  
Grief? Who will decline  
The flying hour's charms?

■ Sub Jove libero.

▼ Vis.

▼ Inscius.

**x Generous.**

у Бибенс.

## VIII.

Here fix thy home : for thou art more fit  
 To tenant<sup>d</sup> the grove's retreats and lairs,  
     Secure, and banks retired,<sup>a</sup>  
     And cool vales,

## IX.

Or rocks covered with moss, or the  
 Rosebeds of Pæstum. For you listen<sup>x.1</sup>-to<sup>a</sup> the  
     Plaints and untried tunes of birds  
     In spring, amid the shady<sup>b</sup> grove,

## X.

And hear the wandering bee's hum,  
 Which now, conscious of the cold dispelled,  
     Plies its sleepless task  
     Industrious<sup>c</sup> in saffron meads.

## XI.

Nor during the fiery heat's season  
 Dost thou not know the flute's joys,  
     While the shepherd meditates his  
     Rustic camœna beneath idle shades,

## XII.

And soothes with song the cold rocks  
 And glens. For he knows (how) to-be-content-with<sup>d</sup>  
     The Muse, he knows (how) to beguile<sup>e</sup>  
     With song the lingering hours.

<sup>a</sup> Secretus.<sup>a</sup> Capto.<sup>b</sup> Opaca luci.  
<sup>e</sup> Decipio.<sup>c</sup> Operosus.<sup>d</sup> Amo.

## EXERCISE LXVI.

*Calcanda via leti.*

As Spring smiles with renewed honours,  
And opens its gifts of blushing roses,  
And restores the returning  
Year's softness ;

## II.

Thus, too, recurring with perpetual change,  
Fleeting life's short spring passes-away,  
And renascent youth's flower  
Hastens into old-age.

## III.

O race born for an hour ! to whom a hard  
Lot hath given joys with blended sorrows :  
Ah ! oft flourishing youth  
Before its day is robbed of the very

## IV.

Brightness of life : as a tender flower  
Cut by crooked share perishes,  
Thus it, now reckless<sup>f</sup> of loss,  
Is snatched-away, fate hastening.

## V.

Us, who enjoying for-a-while happy boyhood's  
Spring, are living, soon will the fates  
O'erwhelm, and the inert chill  
Of the pale tomb, and sombre gloom.

## VI.

This very voice and right-hand, which touches with  
 Finger these strings of the lyre, will soon  
     Teach dark Cocytus' streams to  
     Re-echo a funeral strain.

## VII.

Therefore let us, leaving sports,  
 Seek serious things : and now, while we may,  
     Quickly<sup>g</sup> following Learning's precepts  
     Let us think-upon our unstable years.

## EXERCISE LXVII.

*Mixtoque Insania luctu.*

## I.

Beneath illomened cells  
 Reigns an insane goddess,  
     Surrounded by a frantic crowd of satellites, and  
     Attended by Tartarean suite.

## II.

Here Anger, and Anger's fell companion,  
 Revenge, sports, through forbidden crime  
     Reckless to burst : here repose  
     Libitina with funeral mien —

## III.

There troops of panting fevers  
 Glow, and the whole host<sup>h</sup> of Sorrows,  
     And Calumny,<sup>i</sup> and in airy car  
     Ambition, and swelling pride :

<sup>g</sup> Ocyûs.<sup>h</sup> Copia.<sup>i</sup> Livor.

## IV.

And whatever of evil the sky, whatever  
 The infernal realm hath. Sorrowfully sounds  
 The murmur of complaints, and the wild  
 Cries which from frenzied lips<sup>†</sup>

## V.

A band of madmen rouse:<sup>iv-4</sup> whom with adamantine  
 Chains the goddess crushes, and  
 Revelling in tumult through their minds  
 Rules with restless sway.

## VI.

She delighting to play her haughty game,  
 Holds her watch in uncontaminated hearts,  
 Nor spares the breasts of youth,  
 And the pure from sin;

## VII.

Behold, behold, with what a frenzy<sup>k</sup>  
 Roused does Lydia rage! Lydia, who  
 Used to shine among maiden's choirs  
 The first rose of the virgin throng,

## VIII.

And, loving, amid crowds of lovers  
 Smiled! Alas, where has graceful vigour,  
 Where has beauty, where the love breathing  
 Countenance, and ingenuous blushes

## IX.

Fled? By dire tumults  
 Agitated her panting breast rises, while in her bosom  
 She heaves<sup>l</sup> sighs,  
 And drives trembling accents from lips.

† Os, sing.

k Numen.

l Laboro.



## X.

Be it so ! But, O Religion, whose care<sup>m</sup> [it is] to  
 Soothe sorrowful emotions,<sup>n</sup> wont to  
 Linger in the pious breasts of the happy,<sup>o</sup>  
 Thine into tranquil

## XI.

Retreats am I raised, when, may Piety  
 And a pure mind's peace from my bosom  
 Avert frenzied rage,  
 And the illusions<sup>p</sup> which black Care contrives !

## XII.

There may I pass calm days on thy  
 Bosom reclining,  
 And, happy with little, scorn  
 More troublesome riches.

## EXERCISE LXVIII.

## DELOS.

## I.

O thou isle, who dost shine a gem of the sea  
 Among sister Cyclades,  
 And liest girt around with a crown  
 Of lands, and with a crystal cestus,

## II.

Phœbean Delos ! may it be lawful for me  
 To extol thy name ! Let it be mine to celebrate  
 Both Cynthus, and streams of Ἰνὸπρῶς  
 With pious voice and song.

<sup>m</sup> Dat.<sup>n</sup> Tumultus.<sup>o</sup> Faustus.<sup>p</sup> Doli.

## III.

Am I deceived? Even now I seem to traverse  
 The golden shore, now the grove,  
 And retired hills ; and paths<sup>q</sup>  
 Difficult to follow with the eye.

## IV.

And among dark laurels brazen  
 Portals gleam, and afar golden pillars<sup>q</sup>  
 Shine,<sup>r</sup> and bathe<sup>s</sup> with yellow  
 Light the black retreats.

## V.

And the mixt hum of pilgrims<sup>t</sup>  
 Sounds : as the grove of Cýtōrus whistles,<sup>u</sup>  
 When<sup>v</sup> ocean murmurs beneath the  
 Wintry wings of Eurus.

## VI.

These having left<sup>w</sup> Gades, those the Scythians,  
 Or bank of Hebrus, along heights, along the grove  
 Wander, and wondering  
 Walk in the ample Porticoes.

## VII.

In-front<sup>x</sup> in long ranks sit  
 Poets on-high : whose task [is] to celebrate<sup>q</sup>  
 Phœbus above-all,<sup>y</sup> and Delos, birthplace of  
 Phœbus, in hymns.

## VIII.

But why is there silence ?<sup>z</sup> whilst I speak, he  
 Strikes with thumb the harp,  
 Who [is] chief in age, and also<sup>a</sup>  
 In the lyre's art, and the Poet's throne.

<sup>q</sup> Meatus.      <sup>r</sup> Perf.      <sup>s</sup> Perfundo.      <sup>t</sup> Euntes.      <sup>u</sup> Sibilo.      <sup>v</sup> Ut.  
<sup>w</sup> Abl. abs.      <sup>x</sup> Ante ora.      <sup>y</sup> Unicus.      <sup>z</sup> Siletur.      <sup>a</sup> Idem.

## IX.

"Thou Delos, dear to Phœbus Apollo,  
 Thou Delos, dear to Apollo's mother!  
 Thou first didst rise amidst the  
 Waters of the ebbing<sup>b</sup> main.

## X.

"Thou, when thro' cities and the treacherous sea  
 A goddess welcome to Jove wandered an exile,  
 Thou alone didst offer-refuge<sup>c</sup> with woodland  
 Shelter, and roofs of groves.

## XI.

"At length here she settled, overcome  
 With sorrows: a palm hung o'er her<sup>d</sup>  
 Head, shaped<sup>e</sup> into an arch  
 Of-twigs<sup>f</sup> with boughs inwoven.

## XII.

"And near a fountain brawled with wanton foot:  
 And leaving<sup>g</sup> streams and heights  
 And Cynthus, the Delian-girls<sup>h</sup>  
 Sang the-birth-of<sup>i</sup> Phœbus.

## XIII.

"And while they were-nursing<sup>j</sup> the god,  
 The ground is said to have smiled beneath their feet:  
 To have smiled, while the breeze  
 Pregnant-with scents<sup>k</sup> flew-by on light wing.

## XIV.

"What thanks then, Delos, shall Latona  
 Pay thee? Altho' all-things fall  
 Both earth and sky: thou shalt abide  
 Rooted<sup>l</sup> to the soil," she said, "and on solid

<sup>b</sup> Refusus.    <sup>c</sup> Patebas.    <sup>d</sup> Illi.    <sup>e</sup> Laqueatus.    <sup>f</sup> Vimineus.    <sup>g</sup> Abl. abs.  
<sup>h</sup> Deliades.    <sup>i</sup> Nascens.    <sup>j</sup> Susciperent.    <sup>k</sup> Gen.    <sup>l</sup> Fixus.

## XV.

“Crag<sup>s</sup> unmoved; I myself will rear  
 Adamantine pillars: on-one-side<sup>m</sup> I will join<sup>4</sup> Mÿcōnos to  
 thee,  
 On-another<sup>n</sup> rocks with firm  
 Chain together-bound,<sup>o</sup> and Gÿārus.

## XVI.

“Thou shalt not then again in restless flight  
 Float an exile thro’ th’ inhospitable deep,  
 Or toss<sup>p</sup> among waves, the  
 Sport of rude Eur<sup>us</sup>.”

## EXERCISE LXIX.

## CASANDRA LOQUITUR.

## I.

Seest thou? On the roof of the house Erinyes  
 Rejoice to play their bloody game;  
 —They hang at the unholy recesses  
 The nets of naught pitying Orcus.

## II.

Around, tapestries<sup>a</sup> not without flowers  
 Are laid, altars with scents of incense  
 Breathe, and earth is-warm,  
 Steeped in the crowned bull’s slaughter.

## III.

Alas! Jove’s resentments are not appeased by sumptuous  
 Offering: sooner or later  
 A day not to be delayed<sup>r</sup> by any fraud  
 Shall expiate the mighty crime.

<sup>a</sup> Hine.    <sup>n</sup> Hinc.    <sup>o</sup> Coarctatus.    <sup>p</sup> Fluito.    <sup>q</sup> Tapetes.    <sup>r</sup> Prolatandus.

## IV.

Behold a woman, with more than feminine  
 Fury savage, contrives illomened stratagems,  
 And, herself a harlot, summons  
 Eumenides avengers of her bed !

## V.

What is the vaunted<sup>s</sup> glory of Mars ? what thy  
 Triumph, Conqueror ! For just-as  
 Entangled in a poisonous dragon's folds,  
 Jove's spirited bird perishes ;<sup>2</sup>

## VI.

Or as a lion caught by concealed nets  
 Falls mourning his disgraceful<sup>t</sup> fates,  
 Thrice stricken by the sword, with bloody  
 Lips<sup>u</sup> thou pourest<sup>v</sup>-forth thy purple life,

## VII.

Glory of the Pelasgian race, spoiler of the  
 Dardan city ! Let now the Erinyes  
 Murmur<sup>w</sup> both slaughter and love's forbidden<sup>x</sup>  
 Rites, the furies<sup>y</sup> song !

## VIII.

Sordid with blood the corpse lies,  
 Mournful fate. As fierce Arcturus  
 Surrounded by storms,  
 Destruction to ships and sailors,

## IX.

In the tumultuous ocean sinks,  
 Watchful Tisiphone raises her scourge ;  
 And the murdered tyrant's manes  
 Demand funeral-rites (for) blood.<sup>z</sup>

<sup>s</sup> Tautus.<sup>t</sup> Probrosus.<sup>u</sup> Os.<sup>v</sup> Vomo.<sup>w</sup> Fremo.<sup>x</sup> Impermissus.<sup>y</sup> Furiis.<sup>z</sup> Gen.

## X.

But why do I hesitate to die, devoted to  
 Malignant fates ! I who have seen<sup>xi. 1</sup> Priam's home,  
 And the gods' temples falling, and  
 Images with sulphurous smoke

## XI.

Polluted ; I have seen Hector  
 Dragged by the Thessalian car<sup>a</sup> of Achilles,  
 And Pyrrhus raging with cruel  
 Slaughter of men, and the twin Atridæ.

## XII.

Be it (so). But the fates forbid me to die utterly ;<sup>b</sup>  
 There (among) the sacred ranks of the blessed  
 Enrolled, through the pleasant vales  
 Of the Elysian shore I shall walk.

## EXERCISE LXX.

IN OBITUM DUCIS D'ENGHIEN MÆSTISSIMUM.

## I.

Do ye perceive ? or does some deluding-phantom<sup>c</sup>  
 Mock me ? I see before me<sup>d</sup> a band of Goddesses  
 Gleam, no mortal vision,  
 Wafted through the ætherial void ;

## II.

Where<sup>e</sup> ocean heaving-with<sup>f</sup> narrower  
 Waves has separated<sup>g</sup> by an eternal barrier<sup>4</sup>  
 The shores of France from  
 The chalky<sup>h</sup> coasts of the Britons.

<sup>a</sup> Quadrigæ.

<sup>b</sup> Omnis.

<sup>c</sup> Imaginis error.

<sup>d</sup> Jam.

<sup>e</sup> Quâ parte.

<sup>f</sup> Trahens.

<sup>g</sup> Dissocio.

<sup>h</sup> Albus.

## III.

On-this-side chaste Virtue ; on this side Themis, and Modesty  
Blushing on the cheek ; Faith, nurse of

Justice, and genuine<sup>i</sup>

Reverence<sup>j</sup> for the laws, pious love<sup>k</sup> of Heaven.

## IV.

Hearest thou (my) words ?<sup>l</sup> In such a plaint,<sup>3</sup> when last<sup>2</sup> of  
She had fled the earth, Virgin<sup>v</sup> <sup>1</sup> Astræa<sup>v</sup> <sup>1</sup> is said<sup>4</sup> [the Gods<sup>m</sup>

To have mourned<sup>4</sup> increasing<sup>2n</sup> crime and

Her reluctant<sup>3</sup> exile :

## V.

“ Too much already, alas ! too much

“ Have I seen<sup>vi</sup> <sup>1</sup> France flow with the blood of Kings,

“ And the guiles of civil war, and

“ The ancient images of the Gods

## VI.

“ Prostrate on the soil ;<sup>v</sup> <sup>4</sup> I have seen a Prince's

“ Arms bound-behind his free back, and,

“ Falling by an ignominious<sup>o</sup> fate,

“ The glory of his house, and of the youth.

## VII.

“ Ah born under a malignant<sup>p</sup> star ? What profits<sup>2</sup> it thee,

“ Declining<sup>3</sup> the City's tumults, and an envied

“ Name, to have tried<sup>viii</sup> <sup>1</sup> to have

“ Escaped<sup>4</sup> the tyrant's stern<sup>r</sup> countenance ?

## VIII.

“ But the Ægis of Themis (was) not held-in-front-of

“ Thee, not Law consort-of-Power,<sup>s</sup>

“ Nor did the wave of rapid<sup>t</sup> Rhine,

“ (As) an intervening-bound,<sup>u</sup> afford thee aid.

<sup>i</sup> Incurruptus.    <sup>j</sup> Religio.    <sup>k</sup> Cura.    <sup>l</sup> Vox.    <sup>m</sup> Cœlites.  
<sup>n</sup> Inguens.    <sup>o</sup> Non decorus.    <sup>p</sup> Tristia.    <sup>q</sup> Lateo.    <sup>r</sup> Difficilis.  
<sup>s</sup> Fascibus assidens.    <sup>t</sup> Acer.    <sup>u</sup> Finis interfusus.

## IX.

"But neither did the last day, close-at-hand,<sup>v</sup>

"Disturb thee,<sup>1</sup> and Necessity with her dark

"Urn, nor the armed guard,

"Nor the Stygian river seen near :

## X.

But-that thy voice should sound in its last words,<sup>w</sup>

"But thou, my country ! not to thee

"Are these rites (offered), and to (me) slain

"It will be sweet not to have fallen by the hand  
[of my<sup>3</sup> (subjects)."]

## XI.

"Scarce-had-he-spoken-thus,<sup>x</sup> (when) the

"Mortal wound pierces<sup>1</sup> (his) side ;<sup>1</sup> soon I saw

"(His) head resting on (his) shoulders, and the

"Purple hue of life fly-from (his) face ;

## XII.

"(And) his-whole-frame<sup>y</sup> faint ; like a flower

"Cut by crooked share, or-as the rose's

"Beauty wanes,

"The shower weighing down its head.

## XIII.

"But if youth, if piety

\* Could avail to delay<sup>z</sup> death, not (then)

"The sole alleviation of his father's<sup>2a</sup> old-age,

"Not the glory and last hope<sup>xiv.1</sup> of his race would

## XIV.

"Have fallen. Cease from melancholy

"Repinings, at length : He contemplates the Elysian grove,

"And pleasant mead,

"Himself their-tenant,<sup>b</sup> where those enjoy<sup>xv.1</sup> a  
[sweeter

<sup>v</sup> Propior.

<sup>w</sup> Sermo, sing.

<sup>x</sup> Vix tale fantl.

<sup>y</sup> Totus.

<sup>z</sup> Moram nectere.

<sup>a</sup> Dat.

<sup>b</sup> Colens.



## XV.

"Life, whom a master's rage

"Or the false<sup>c</sup> sentence<sup>3c</sup> of a judge has cut-off in-innocence<sup>d</sup>

"Among whom reposes

"The injured shade of Palamede.

## XVI.

"But avenging Punishment has not forsaken the tyrant,

"(Though) long delaying: a day will dawn<sup>e</sup>

"Not to be diverted by any treachery,

"Which shall come pregnant with ruin.

## XVII.

"O that omens might avail! Soon Honour,

"Soon Modesty and Faith their ancestral haunts

"Shall visit, and the Seine<sup>4f</sup> shall see<sup>4</sup>

"Justice restored.<sup>3</sup>

## XVIII.

"Then, if ought of joy it may yield thy shades,

"It will be lawful for virgins<sup>4</sup> and<sup>4</sup> a crowd<sup>4</sup> of youths<sup>4</sup> to  
seek the

"Mournful<sup>2</sup> turf,<sup>2</sup> heaped with thy ashes."

## EXERCISE LXXI.

"*O quid agis? fortiter occupa*

"*Portum.*"

## I.

Will you then, trusting the south-wind,

Overcome<sup>4</sup> the deeps of Nereus,

And the conflicts of winds, and

Tyrants of the Æolian Court?

<sup>c</sup> Sors.

<sup>d</sup> Immerens.

<sup>e</sup> Aderit.

<sup>f</sup> Sēquāna.

## II.

Nor do the examples of the sea's  
 Wanton-fury<sup>g</sup> terrify you? Nor the rage of the main  
 That-must-be-crossed,<sup>h</sup> nor the menacing gale  
 Riding o'er the rude ocean?

## III.

But do you scorn the threats of Æolia,  
 And the sky's anger, and encounter<sup>i</sup> the  
 Storms in-your<sup>2</sup>-path<sup>j</sup> with unmoved<sup>k</sup>  
 Countenance,<sup>l</sup> and with looks like (those)

## IV.

Wherewith formerly at leisure<sup>m</sup> you (3) used-to-go<sup>n</sup> to visit<sup>o</sup>  
The white walls (1) of Tusculum,  
Or the fields<sup>p</sup> (2) of idle Tibur,  
Or the cool streams of Anio?

## V.

The powerful Queen of the Earth<sup>q</sup> and the Sea  
 Shall calm the waves careering on the blue deep:  
 Nor allow you with sinister fates  
 To spread<sup>r</sup> white sails.

## VI.

And as soon as the sailor, safe, shall have woven  
 Chaplets on the gay<sup>s</sup> sterns,  
 You will suspend on a tablet your votive  
 Gifts in the shrine of marine Thetis.

<sup>g</sup> Licentia.<sup>l</sup> Frons<sup>h</sup> Enavigandus.<sup>m</sup> Immunis.<sup>q</sup> Plur.<sup>i</sup> Subeo.<sup>n</sup> Subitas.<sup>r</sup> Dare.<sup>j</sup> Obvius.<sup>o</sup> Visurus.<sup>s</sup> Feriatus.<sup>k</sup> Irretortus.<sup>p</sup> Jugera.

## EXERCISE LXXII.

## HERCULANEUM.

## I.

Ages have long rolled in time's  
 Fleeting course, since in deep abyss,<sup>†</sup>  
     Since buried in night  
     The seats of Hercules<sup>u</sup> have lain.

## II.

But now a fairer day has shone  
 On the entombed city: now again she raises<sup>3</sup>  
     Her head, now restored-to-life<sup>v</sup>  
     Still she boasts her ancient name;

## III.

And claims her ancient laurels, and glory fresh,  
 Aroused from sleep, fearless<sup>3</sup> of fires,  
     And bursting through the gloomy  
     Ashes rises-again more noble.

## IV.

O Earth, rich in sacred treasures, which  
 Time<sup>3</sup> has committed<sup>3</sup> to your bosom,  
     Rejoicing<sup>2</sup> in savage<sup>1</sup> ruin:<sup>2</sup> open your jaws,  
     Open wide<sup>w</sup> your recesses!

## V.

I now seem to behold desolate<sup>x</sup> houses,  
 And temples long closed in deep  
     Silence; now dread increases,  
     While heavily on groaning hinge

† Barathrum.

u Adj.

v Redivivus.

w Inhians.

x Solus.

## VI.

The gates creak ;<sup>r</sup> while with new uproar  
The building rebellows. Still with marble  
Columns the Theatre gleams, and  
Scorns<sup>z</sup> the melancholy<sup>vii.1</sup> ruins<sup>vii.1</sup> of destruc-  
[tive<sup>a</sup>

## VII.

**Time.**<sup>vi.4</sup> Whither has the crowded<sup>b</sup> people,  
Whither has fled at-once the doubtful hope and fear  
That-ruled<sup>c</sup> the countenance? whither  
Tragedy's<sup>d</sup> stately pomp<sup>e</sup> and the Lyre's tunes?

## VIII.

Long-since has death snatched (away) the  
 Bands : long-since Tragedy's inspiration<sup>f</sup> has ceased :  
 And plaudits, and festive smiles,  
 And the echoes of the harp been hushed.

## IX.

Not now do the baths resound with a  
Troop of bathers: but beams of cedar,  
But gilded ceiling,  
But Parian column shines.

**X.**

While the dry marble, and Hygeia weep-for  
The banished waters. Come-now,<sup>b</sup> lead my feet,  
O Muse,<sup>c</sup> where those subdued by death's  
Stern law with magic touch<sup>xi.1</sup>

## XI.

**Sculpture restores :x.4 lead, where the laurell'd  
Hero raises his arms aloft  
Threatening, while upon the vanquish'd  
Crowds he seems in thundering**

y Hist. infn.

**z Negligo.**

• **Exitialis.**

**b Frequens.**

c Part.

d **Cothurnus.**

• **Honors.**

**f Furor.**

g Detumeo.

### • **Etiology.**

## XII.

Car to press ! I see a renowned work,  
 I see the relics of Pelasgian skill,<sup>1</sup>  
     And ivory, and carved marble,  
     Monuments of Italian fame.

## XIII.

Here grace shines on beauteous<sup>j</sup> brow,  
 Here with blushing joy cheeks  
     Are softly bright,<sup>k</sup> and Love  
     Plays over the calm countenance.

## XIV.

There a deadly anxiety groans,  
 And real sorrows ; see, the eyes are-stiff,<sup>l</sup>  
     See, paleness, and a fixed<sup>m</sup> look  
     Conceals a silent grief in the heart.

## XV.

Nor yet has envious age destroyed the toils  
 Of Zeuxis ; yet the figure breathes  
     Fresh, and the hues committed  
     To the tablets of Parrhæsius live.

## XVI.

Engraven on the walls<sup>n</sup> with skilful hand  
 The Picture lives : grace shines throughout  
     The imaginary limbs, the face sweetly smiles,  
     Sweetly gleam<sup>o</sup> the speaking eyes.

## XVII.

And ye, saved<sup>p</sup> amid the city's fragments,  
 Hail, ye books ! whom a better day  
     Has recalled to (4) the upper air  
     O'erwhelmed with (3) oblivion's night.

<sup>1</sup> Manus.<sup>j</sup> Purpureus.<sup>k</sup> Reluceo.<sup>l</sup> Rigeo.<sup>m</sup> Immoti<sup>n</sup> Pärîetibus.<sup>o</sup> Mico.<sup>p</sup> Sospltes.

## XVIII.

Hail, ye books! But though the Muse<sup>3</sup>  
May not dare (3) to hope for another<sup>1</sup> Flaccus,  
Musical<sup>q</sup> with (2) sportive lyre,  
 Not again for Maro's thunder;

## XIX.

Yet perhaps in the Herculean caves new  
 Poets will arise: perhaps another<sup>xix.1</sup> Catullus<sup>xix.1</sup>  
 Will sing<sup>r</sup> Cupid's sports, and quiver  
 Terrible with poisoned arrows;

## XX.

Perhaps another Propertius  
 Will utter sweet melody,  
 And will weep for the fair and cruel nymph<sup>h</sup>.  
 A lover, in a lighter strain.<sup>s</sup>

## EXERCISE LXXIII.

## MARTIS HYMEN VICTOR.

## I.

As<sup>t</sup> when pregnant with dark whirlwind  
 The south-wind breaks the sea against stony rocks:  
 And now tosses the quivering vessel  
 In eddying<sup>v</sup> whirlpools;

## II.

And scatters the canvass over the ocean;  
 If, flying (over) the briny deep,  
 Gleaming with kindly lustre,  
 The fire of the Tyndaridæ burns:

<sup>q</sup> Dulcisonus.<sup>r</sup> Dico.<sup>s</sup> Plectrum.<sup>t</sup> Cen.<sup>u</sup> Pumices, dat.<sup>v</sup> Estuosus.

## III.

Forthwith the winds yield,<sup>w</sup> the wave  
 Reposes powerless: the sun shines like-gold:  
 And with purple (4) light displays  
The sky darkening (3) with clouds

## IV.

So when<sup>y</sup> (Mars) joined<sup>y</sup> France fearing not  
 Disasters' in<sup>z</sup> wars<sup>z</sup> with Spain,<sup>a</sup>  
 Mars,<sup>4</sup> in recent blood<sup>4</sup>  
 And darts rejoicing:

## V.

And blind<sup>2</sup> Fortune<sup>2</sup> bruised<sup>3</sup> nations  
 With tedious<sup>1</sup> warfare<sup>1</sup> through sad  
 Events,<sup>2</sup> and deferred<sup>4</sup> war<sup>4</sup> to late years,

## VI.

On the shores of Tagus swelling with gold  
 Fairer than Hesperus shone  
 A Queen, soon destined-to-subdue<sup>b</sup>  
 The gloom of the bloodstained night.

## VII.

As she goes,<sup>c</sup> Peace and Prosperity  
 And Faith avenging Fraud precede<sup>d</sup> (her),  
 And, displaying the honours of the Country,  
 The Goddess rejoicing in the fruitful horn.

## VIII.

Therefore, Tisiphone<sup>4</sup> shaking her bloody torch,  
 And grisly with viper hair,  
 Whom Sorrow and Cares follow,  
 Seeks her lair.

<sup>w</sup> Perf.<sup>z</sup> Postquam,  
<sup>b</sup> Domiturus.<sup>y</sup> Committo.  
<sup>c</sup> Part. dat.<sup>z</sup> Accus.  
<sup>d</sup> Præst.<sup>a</sup> Ibæria.

## IX.

Now every man at-leisure<sup>e</sup> on his own hills  
 Will love to close bright days :<sup>f</sup>  
     And joyous will despoil  
     The woolly<sup>g</sup> lambs of their fleeces.

## X.

One man it will delight to quaff  
 Cups of oblivious Bacchus,  
     His hair<sup>h</sup> crowned with myrtle,  
     Or with green olive ;

## XI.

Others,<sup>i</sup> devoted<sup>j</sup> to the Muses,  
 Will cultivate their minds with arts,  
     And touched with Phœbean inspiration<sup>k</sup>  
     Will sing thee, O Father and Prince ;

## XII.

Whether you prefer to give laws to races  
 Just subdued, or triumphant to survey  
     Captured towns, or with gentle  
     Sway<sup>l</sup> you civilise savage hearts ;

## XIII.

Or with marshalled<sup>m</sup> troops to mingle  
 A mock<sup>n</sup> fray ; or whether it please  
     You to refresh with innocent sport<sup>2</sup>  
     Your mind fatigued with affairs ;<sup>o</sup>

## XIV.

Lo, the shores of Bosphorus shall fear you,  
 Memphis shall quake, and  
     Turning to his secret sources  
     Nile shall tremble as-he drives-along his stream.

<sup>e</sup> Lentus.<sup>f</sup> Soles.<sup>g</sup> Villosus.<sup>h</sup> Acc.<sup>i</sup> Pars.<sup>j</sup> Ciliens.<sup>k</sup> Furor.<sup>l</sup> Plur.<sup>m</sup> Ordinatus.<sup>n</sup> Ludicr.<sup>o</sup> Rebus gerendis.



## XV.

Meanwhile with deep mind you will  
 Reconstitute<sup>p</sup> the affairs of the kingdom, entrusted (to you),  
 And with vigilance confirm the  
 Tranquillity you-have-procured :

## XVI.

Lately said to be more friendly to war,  
 Than the sweet ease<sup>q</sup> of peace,  
 Now delighting to bury<sup>r</sup> Mars, and  
 To establish perpetual concord.<sup>s</sup>

## EXERCISE LXXIV.

IN OCCASUM REGIS REGNIQUE BABYLONICI.

(ISAIAH C. XIV.)

## I.

Has then the infatuate grandeur<sup>t</sup> of an insolent  
 Empire fallen? Has the victorious Queen  
 Of cities fallen, nor does she now  
 Reign over a vanquished world?

## II.

Avenging Jehovah has crushed the pomp  
 And iron sceptres of a tyrant,  
 Who with unremitting<sup>u</sup> lash ruthless  
 Broke down groaning nations.

## III.

Now he himself justly<sup>v</sup> suffers<sup>w</sup> dire vicissitudes :  
 Pacified earth rejoices<sup>x</sup> with gladness  
 Unchecked, and reechoes  
 Songs of-freedom<sup>y</sup> unrestrictedly.<sup>z</sup>

<sup>p</sup> Repono.

<sup>q</sup> Plur.

<sup>r</sup> Abl. abs.

<sup>s</sup> Nexus, plur.

<sup>t</sup> Moles.

<sup>u</sup> Haud unquam remissus.

<sup>v</sup> Jure.

<sup>w</sup> Subeo.

<sup>x</sup> Se jacto.

<sup>y</sup> Solutus.

<sup>z</sup> Sine more.

## IV.

The Cedar stands secure on the highest peaks  
Of Libanus, and smiles: Is-it-thus<sup>a</sup> thou liest?

No man, now thou-art-fallen,<sup>b</sup>

Shall spread<sup>c</sup> dire havoc through the deep-glens.<sup>d</sup>

## V.

Struck with tumultuous din

The realm of Orcus, hushed in night, is disturbed;

Lo! it hath evoked<sup>vi.1o</sup> departed<sup>f</sup> Tyrants,

Sceptred shades<sup>vi.1</sup> from their lofty thrones,

## VI.

Sallying-forth to-meet<sup>g</sup> their novel

Guest.<sup>h</sup> "Do (we) see<sup>4</sup> thee also," they are-the-first-to-ask,<sup>i</sup>

"Thee deprived<sup>j</sup> of life,<sup>k</sup> thee of strength,<sup>l</sup>

"And like ourselves,

## VII.

"And stripped of pomp?<sup>m</sup> A numerous retinue<sup>n</sup>

"Attends<sup>o</sup> (thee) not; not the trumpet, not the lyre's

"Harmony; but the night of dismal

"Orcus, and silent horror overwhelm (thee.)"

## VIII.

How hast thou fallen from-heaven,<sup>p</sup>

Lucifer,<sup>q</sup> glory of the starry train!<sup>r</sup>

How hast thou fallen, who did'st tame

In-triumph trembling races?

## IX.

Lately threatening: "I will climb the clouds:

"I will stand on Sion's lofty peak,

"On-high, and will pitch my throne on the sacred

"Pinnacle that overlooks<sup>s</sup> the North.

<sup>a</sup> Sicne.

<sup>b</sup> Abl. abs.

<sup>c</sup> Do.

<sup>d</sup> Nemerum alta.

<sup>e</sup> Excio.

<sup>f</sup> Luce defunctus.

<sup>g</sup> In occursum.

<sup>h</sup> Hospes, gen.

<sup>i</sup> Occupo.

<sup>j</sup> Cassus.

<sup>k</sup> Lux.

<sup>l</sup> Lacerti.

<sup>m</sup> Fastus.

<sup>n</sup> Comitum ordo.

<sup>o</sup> Deduco.

<sup>p</sup> Coelitus.

<sup>q</sup> Eöus.

<sup>r</sup> Agmen.

<sup>s</sup> Specto.

## X.

"I will trample the stars beneath-me,<sup>t</sup> crushing Heaven,  
 "And wielding the Earth by agency-divine,<sup>u</sup> equal to God;"  
 But now dark horror  
 Holds thee reluctant in eternal night.

## XI.

And some one by-chance sees the disfigured trunk  
 On an untrodden shore: he beholds it  
 In-doubt, and, approaching-to-gaze,<sup>v</sup>  
 Bending-down,<sup>w</sup> contemplates thee nearer,

## XII.

Soon he speaks :<sup>x</sup> Is this [he], whom Rout, whom Panic  
 Heralded? This [he], whom, terrible to mortals,<sup>y</sup>  
 Devastation followed triumphant?<sup>z</sup>  
 This the spoiler of the trembling world?

## XIII.

Haughty<sup>a</sup> in-subjecting<sup>b</sup> kings' necks  
 To his yoke, and to chains,  
 And in driving-his-car<sup>c</sup> (4) through vanquished  
Ravaged with fire (3) and sword! [nations]

## XIV.

But<sup>d</sup> magnificent tombs<sup>e</sup> hold tyrants  
 In death: Thou without a name  
 (Art) cast-forth<sup>f</sup> a hateful corpse,  
 To birds and dogs a prey!

## XV.

For neither will the august pile of (thy) paternal  
 Tomb cover thee; nor will laurel  
 Overshadow thy<sup>g</sup> haughty manes,  
 Nor the records of lasting<sup>h</sup> renown;

<sup>t</sup> Subjectus.      <sup>u</sup> Numen.      <sup>v</sup> Admoto lumine.      <sup>w</sup> Pronus.      <sup>x</sup> Infit.  
<sup>y</sup> Terricolæ.      <sup>z</sup> Accus.      <sup>a</sup> Insolens.      <sup>b</sup> Subjicere.      <sup>c</sup> Equitare.  
<sup>d</sup> Atqui.      <sup>e</sup> Sedes.      <sup>f</sup> Part.      <sup>g</sup> Tibl.      <sup>h</sup> Serus.

## XVI.

But trophies without glory will rise to thee;  
 All tyrants<sup>1</sup> shall be buried without-a-tear<sup>1</sup>,  
     Who with the blood of  
     The innocent<sup>1</sup> shall have polluted their hands.

## EXERCISE LXXV.

*In obitum Senatoris illustrissimi Willhelmi Pitt.*

## I.

O that<sup>k</sup> it were-lawful for mourners<sup>1</sup> to quaff  
 The welcome streams of Lethe! Why sounds  
     The melancholy strain? why, O Muse,  
     Leaving<sup>m</sup> jests and play,

## II.

Are you ordered to utter a sad dirge,  
 Reluctantly? already beneath inmost heart  
     Cares lulled<sup>n</sup> revive,  
     And anguish laid-aside is renewed.

## III.

Has then, great Senator, the stern law<sup>o</sup>  
 Of death cut-off<sup>p</sup> thee too?  
     Do you then sleep beneath sepulchral  
     Urn, our honour and pillar?

## IV.

The divine mind has fled, the watchful courage  
 Has fled that-knew-not<sup>q</sup> how to yield to dangers,  
     And seerlike<sup>r</sup> to penetrate the darkness  
     Of fate by its-own light:

<sup>1</sup> Illacrymabilis.

<sup>n</sup> Soporatus.

<sup>j</sup> Immerentes.

<sup>o</sup> Necessitas.

<sup>k</sup> Si.

<sup>p</sup> Perimo.

<sup>1</sup> Dolentes.

<sup>q</sup> Nescius.

<sup>m</sup> Abl. abs.

<sup>r</sup> Sagax.

## V.

Free from fears, firm of purpose,  
 Bold to scorn all-engrossing<sup>s</sup> money,  
     Upright both in prosperous  
     And in doubtful seasons.

## VI.

Him neither the frantic crowd, and sedition  
 Hurling impious threats,  
     Not a cruel tyrant's rage  
     Threatening ruin<sup>t</sup> to (our) shores,

## VII.

Shook : amid the fall<sup>u</sup> of nations,  
 And dire vicissitudes, and sceptres utterly  
     Overthrown with no light crash,  
     He remained undaunted and calm.

## VIII.

Who remembers not that heavy season,  
 And days pregnant with destruction,  
     When France, driven by the Furies  
     Through every crime<sup>v</sup> and blushing

## IX.

With slaughter not yet expiated, envied  
 Britain's peaceful<sup>w</sup> shores,  
     And aimed<sup>x</sup> to vitiate  
     The people's minds with a novel pestilence ?

## X.

The contagion<sup>y</sup> wanders through the vitals<sup>z</sup> of the  
 Nation : now more and more  
     Has the hidden storm muttered,  
     Already the pillar<sup>xi-1</sup> of the kingdom has trembled

<sup>s</sup> Ad se trahens cuncta.    <sup>t</sup> Clades.    <sup>u</sup> Funera.    <sup>v</sup> Nefas.    <sup>w</sup> Pace fruens.  
<sup>x</sup> Contendo.    <sup>y</sup> Plur.    <sup>z</sup> Intimæ medullæ.

## XI.

Undermined; <sup>x.4</sup> but you, strong<sup>a</sup> in your country's  
 Might, put to flight the clouds: under your guidance and  
     Both the insane cry subsided,                   [auspice,  
     And the swollen waves fell.

## XII.

Alas! <sup>\*</sup> in eternal silence that tongue  
 Is hushed, which but-now ruled  
     The Senate's assemblies,  
     Darting, without-effort,<sup>b</sup> its own lightning.

## XIII.

How did the heart conquered by its eloquence<sup>c</sup>  
 Yield! with how great fear did he tremble,  
     Who<sup>d</sup> was planning<sup>e</sup> secret iniquity,<sup>4</sup>  
     Or loved<sup>xlv.1</sup> <sup>f</sup> his country

## XIV.

Less than gain! <sup>xiii.4</sup> Just-as<sup>g</sup> Catiline<sup>4</sup>  
 About-to-consign<sup>h</sup> the homes of Romulus to fire,  
     Soon fled dismayed  
     At<sup>i</sup> the eloquent (3) words of Tully.

## XV.

But if holy shades<sup>j</sup> have any rewards,  
 Thou hast not fallen; thou livest, and  
     Enrolled in the order of heroes,  
     Dost walk in the Ætherial realm.

## XVI.

Never shalt thou see<sup>k</sup> posterity<sup>k</sup> (if even still mindful  
 Thou lookest-down with mild eye<sup>l</sup> on earthly-things)  
     Not remembering thee;  
     Never shall it be that you lie

<sup>a</sup> Valens.  
<sup>f</sup> Colo.

<sup>b</sup> Spontè.  
<sup>g</sup> Qualiter.

<sup>c</sup> Verba potentia.  
<sup>h</sup> Mitto.  
<sup>l</sup> Lumen.

<sup>d</sup> Quicunque.  
<sup>i</sup> Ad.   <sup>j</sup> Dat.

<sup>e</sup> Mente paro.  
<sup>k</sup> Minores.

## XVII.

Hid in oblivion's silent<sup>xvi-4</sup> night;  
 But you shall be styled the bulwark of a  
Nearly fallen (2) Empire, and opposing<sup>m</sup>  
Jealousy's madness<sup>n</sup> shall rage in vain.

## XVIII.

You were ours, when your divine mind  
 Shot forth its earliest beam; ours still you will be,  
 And the shades which you loved living,  
 You will grace with your image.<sup>o</sup>

## XIX.

Therefore shall all youth to-come go  
 To (your) renowned statue,<sup>p</sup> and by your head  
 Shall swear-devotion-to<sup>q</sup> noble<sup>r</sup> labours,  
 And the study of the Country's welfare.

## XX.

And joyous Camus<sup>3</sup> shall delight<sup>3</sup> to  
 Flow-past mansions<sup>1</sup> illustrious<sup>1</sup> with a new<sup>1</sup> renown<sup>1</sup>  
 In his marshy<sup>2</sup> bed,<sup>2</sup> and overflowing  
 Shall roll more violent waters.

## EXERCISE LXXVI.

“———*Nescit equo rudis*

“*Hærerè ingenuus puer,*” seqq. HOR.

## I.

We have either sold to covetous Tyre,  
 Or have sent as-far-as Thule in-exile<sup>s</sup>  
 Our ancestor's habits;<sup>t</sup> it delights not  
 To ascend<sup>u</sup> by the steep hill of Gradivus,

<sup>m</sup> Obstrepens.    <sup>n</sup> Furor.    <sup>o</sup> Effigies.    <sup>p</sup> Marmor.    <sup>q</sup> Juro in.  
<sup>r</sup> Pulcher.    <sup>s</sup> Exsul.    <sup>t</sup> Cultus.    <sup>u</sup> Ro.

## II.

Nor to barter the sceptres of Pyrrhus, not of Agamemnon  
For death : not to exchange for Veientine<sup>v</sup>

Stone the riches<sup>w</sup> of Crœsus,<sup>x</sup>

And Achæmenian Tigris.

## III.

Youth, untrained<sup>y</sup> in warfare, knows-not how to  
Bruise<sup>z</sup> arms with armour :<sup>a</sup>

Knows-not how to conquer with curbs<sup>b</sup>

The struggling steed, and fears to swim<sup>iv.1</sup> the

## IV.

Tiber, when, swollen<sup>c</sup> with snows,

It has given<sup>3</sup> the reins to its boiling license,

And destroyed<sup>d</sup> its banks,

To-be-dreaded by the panic-stricken city.

## V.

Do ye hear ? The ominous horn echoes-on

The shores of Ister : now the peaks of the Alps

And snowy turrets resound :

Mavors whets<sup>e</sup> his arms,

## VI.

And calls forth cities from their walls. Shall we go ?

Does the table enthrall us with Calenian wine,

And banquets bought<sup>f</sup> with the wealth

Of kingdoms, and the tribute<sup>g</sup> of a people ?

## VII.

Which when Hesperus receding has beheld,

Phosphorus at-his-rise<sup>h</sup> also<sup>i</sup> sees :

And the Moon smiles gleaming on

Wine, and tinges her rays (in it) ;

v Veiens.      w Uber.      x Alyatticus.      y Rudis, with gen.  
z Lívída signare.      a Ferrum.      b Lupata.      c Satur.      d Emoveo.  
e Novo.      f Redemptus.      g Cenaus.      h Surgens.      i Idem.



## · VIII.

While we paint battles with Lyæus  
 On<sup>l</sup> regal banquet-tables,  
     And measure walls with  
     Falernian, and pull-down<sup>k</sup> moats.

## IX.

Let us rise : Morn<sup>l</sup> blushes saffron-like on  
 The Indian deep ;<sup>m</sup> already her radiant  
     Steeds'<sup>n</sup> breath, and their hurried  
     Feet have struck the Ocean.

## EXERCISE LXXVII.

## PAX EUROPÆ REDDITA.

## I.

What new joy<sup>o</sup> has moved nations ?  
 Europe smiles more gladly ;<sup>p</sup>  
     And, wreathed with a crown of light,  
     The sun shines with brighter ray.

## II.

France ceases to roar with murmur  
 Of trumpets, and the sea<sup>q</sup> to hiss with brazen  
     Storms of flame,  
     And nations to tremble ;

## III.

The rivers cease to blush mournfully  
 With blood of thousands ;  
     And the joyous husbandman admires  
     The plain luxuriant<sup>r</sup> with grass ;

l Super.

k Diluo.

l Eos.

m Nereus.

n Quadrigæ.

o Plur.

p Amœnus.

q 'Ethy's.

r Inân.

## IV.

And the traveller,<sup>a</sup> safely visiting towns long  
 O'erwhelmed with ruin, and camps,  
     Enquires<sup>t</sup> (into) their bloody annals  
     With awestruck countenance.

Here a hundred engines, rivals of thunder,  
 Laid-low Belgian walls,  
     While the hills trembled.

## VI.

Where you see thickets dark with holm-oak,<sup>u</sup>  
 Arthur crushed the hostile  
     Bands with fierce assault,  
     Terrible with sword of-lightning.

## VII.

In these plains the battle raged,  
 While both here and there, through the ranks  
     Of the falling with dismal cry,  
     The air rained wounds.<sup>v</sup>

## VIII.

Ah ! break your barbarous weapons ;  
 Lay aside War's lightnings :  
     Lo, bounteous Peace descends (from) on-high  
     Glory and pillar of the world !

<sup>a</sup> Peregrinus.<sup>t</sup> Vestígo.<sup>u</sup> Ilex.<sup>v</sup> Vulnífico nimbo.

EXERCISE LXXVIII.  
 DEBORÆ EPINICIUM.  
 (LIB. JUDIC. CAP. V.)

## I.

O what thanksgivings<sup>3w</sup> full<sup>2</sup> of honours,<sup>2</sup> can my country<sup>2</sup>  
 Safe from (her) (1) foes repay to the avenging

Jehovah?<sup>x</sup> Me singing of  
 Battles, and famous triumphs,

## II.

Singing deeds worthy of reverential<sup>y</sup> silence,  
 Hear, O kings. Rise, mistress<sup>2</sup> of the lyre,  
 Deborah,<sup>a</sup> and chaunt again thy votive  
 Hymn on solemn quill.

## III.

But O! who can paint (our) terrible God  
 In worthy verse, while over  
 The Idumæan Mountains He drove  
 His thundering steeds and car;

## IV.

Whereat the soulless<sup>b</sup> earth, and the adamantine  
 Frame of the world relaxed, whereat Sīna  
 Bowed, and the scattered<sup>c</sup>  
 Hills trembled on-high?

## V.

Why rage these wars? Earth worships  
 New Deities: scorning her own Jehovah:  
 Disaster derived from this source  
 Crushes with ruin the rebellious people.

w Grates.

x Jehovah.

y Sacer.

z Potens.

a Dēbōrā.

b Brutus.

c Vagus.

## VI.

How it will now delight<sup>3</sup> beneath shade at the river's source,<sup>d</sup>  
 Or in retired vale, us safe<sup>3</sup>-from<sup>e</sup> danger<sup>3</sup>  
     To revolve<sup>2</sup> the stern  
     Woes of flight, of war?

## VII.

Hitherto (it was) unlawful to raise the countenance  
 With free neck; panic laid low  
     The degenerate race;<sup>f</sup> the trumpet's voice  
     Made horror-struck cities tremble.

## VIII.

Hitherto the traveller crawled by devious  
 Path in-terror, and the insolent foe  
     Through desert fields with impunity  
     Displayed his arms in triumph.

## IX.

While thus, O country, thou did'st lie  
 Devoted to woe, I Deborah arose  
     Inspired,<sup>g</sup> the honour  
     And pillar of the falling kingdom;

## X.

Then we crushed the proud threats  
 Of hostile rage: under my command former  
     Courage reviving from our very  
     Losses drew strength and spirit.

## XI.

Then, with auspicious onset  
 (Our) soldiery provoke Mars; and—no delay—  
     The king himself routed-in-war unresisting<sup>h</sup>  
     Fell beneath a woman's stroke.

<sup>d</sup> Caput.<sup>e</sup> Immunis.<sup>f</sup> Popellus.<sup>g</sup> Non sine numine.<sup>h</sup> Ultro.

## XII.

Lo, from the window, from the foes' walls,  
 Keeping-watch, with her maids, daughters of-her-people,<sup>1</sup>  
     The Martial Monarch's matron,  
     Gazing through the open-plain,<sup>2</sup>

## XIII.

Chid his tedious delay,<sup>3</sup>  
 And said : Sisĕrĕ, Sisera,  
     Ah ! what cause retards thy triumphal  
     Wheels ? Does thy chariot<sup>1</sup> with spoils

## XIV.

Burdened groan ? What captive Virgin  
 Of-Royal-blood<sup>m</sup> shall serve thee, or me ?  
     What captive robe shall grace  
     Thy victory with Sidonian purple ?

Decloded Mother ! weak<sup>n</sup> (enough) to hope  
 Anything ! Thus, O, thus, Father may  
     The hostile race<sup>o</sup> fall ! But let the loved<sup>p</sup>  
     Offspring of thy Isacidæ

## XVI.

Wage wars throughout the world, and  
 Through habitable lands extend, like the Sun,  
     The rays of dominion !

<sup>1</sup> Popularis.<sup>2</sup> Aperta campi.<sup>3</sup> Plur.<sup>1</sup> Plur.<sup>m</sup> Regius.<sup>n</sup> Impotens.<sup>o</sup> Nomen.<sup>p</sup> Carior.

## EXERCISE LXXIX.

*Παθήματα μαθήματα.*

(GRAY'S HYMN TO ADVERSITY.)

## I.

Daughter of Jove, who the breasts  
 Of mortal nations rousest,  
     Harsh Deity, you oppress the wicked,  
     An affliction to be dreaded (even) by the good.

## II.

Through you the proud feel the stripes  
 Of grief, bound in adamantine chain;  
     And purple tyrants vainly fear  
     Unaccustomed pains.

## III.

When first Virtue visited the earth  
 Sent down from Jove: then your father  
     Entrusted the infant to you, and by your  
     Art her character gained-strength.<sup>a</sup>

## IV.

Stern nurse! under your bosom  
 She long endured hard laws;  
     And since herself had experienced<sup>r</sup> labours,  
     She pitied another's woe.

## V.

Ah! gently against me your suppliant direct  
 The weapons of your injurious hand;  
     Nor attended by troop of Gorgons,  
     Nor in like figure come,<sup>s</sup>

<sup>a</sup> Vigeo.<sup>r</sup> Tento.<sup>s</sup> Pres. opt.

## VI.

As<sup>t</sup> you appear, O Goddess, to the wicked !  
 May the thunders of thy threats be absent ; nor may Fear  
 And Disease, and Poverty, and Horror  
 Come with funereal tumult !

## VII.

But may thy more benign aspect, O Goddess, be present,  
 And display<sup>u</sup> towards us your milder influence :  
 Now let the host that appease<sup>v</sup> pains  
 Relieve the heart by better fate.

## VIII.

May'st thou excite the spark in our breasts :  
 May'st thou recall the extinct torch of Love :  
 Nor, since I know my own defects,  
 May I myself refuse pardon to my neighbours.

## EXERCISE LXXX.

## PHILOCTETES.

## I.

Hither, thou soother<sup>w</sup> of evil anxieties,  
 Sleep, be present ; too long  
 Delayest thou among distant coasts,  
 Nor to refresh the weary with placid

## II.

Slumber rejoicest. Grateful rest, come ;  
 Whether now to visit the proud palaces of  
 The powerful thou delightest, or the husbandman's  
 Straw-built dwellings to inhabit.

<sup>t</sup> Qualis.<sup>u</sup> Instruo.<sup>v</sup> Sedatrix.<sup>w</sup> Lenimen.

## III.

Alas ! what griefs oppress me wretched,  
 Ever-since<sup>x</sup> I, sorrowful, left my home under sinister  
     Omen,<sup>y</sup> and my reluctant children,  
     To approach<sup>z</sup> Dardanian shores.

## IV.

I could wish the ships had been overwhelmed  
 With waves, or that the adverse wind had still,  
     And anger of chaste Diana,  
     Detained the fleet<sup>a</sup> at Aulis !

## V.

But what avails it to pour forth sad  
 Complaints ! The fleet o'er the waters  
     Of the Ægean has  
     Reached Troy without harm ;<sup>b</sup>

## VI.

But I on the lone shore  
 Lament the anger of the Gods,  
     And the rocks of Leninos  
     Have resounded with my grief.

## EXERCISE LXXXI.

Μέγα τι σθένος ἡ Κύπρις ἐκφέρεται νίκας ἕλ.

(EX SOPH. TRACHIN. v. 500.)

## I.

Venus boasts proud triumphs ;<sup>c</sup>  
 Eternal Conqueress ! I would not dare however  
     To depreciate<sup>d</sup> by humble verse  
     The Gods and the (3) flames of the Gods.

<sup>x</sup> Ex quo.

<sup>y</sup> Avis.

<sup>z</sup> Fut. in rus.

<sup>a</sup> Rates.

<sup>b</sup> Fraus.

<sup>c</sup> Adoreæ.

<sup>d</sup> Tenuo.



## II.

How great love she caused to Jupiter,  
 And to the stern King of the Manes across Styx,  
     And to the God who shakes earth  
     And waters with invincible trident,

## III.

Who knows not? But there came once  
 Heroes inflamed in their hearts with rival  
     Love of a maiden, and joined  
     Battles with fierce right hands.

## IV.

One impetuous with bull-like onset,  
 And distinguished by the name of a great river,  
     Ächēlōūs, left the Ætolian recesses  
     And his own waters :

## V.

But the other, born of the noble blood  
 Of the Thunderer, left Agenor's city,  
     And brandished his spear and stout  
     Club, and powerful bow.<sup>e</sup>

## VI.

Each smitten with fierce love<sup>f</sup>  
 Came into the field : while on a mound in-the-centre<sup>g</sup>  
     Sate, to behold the battle,  
     Venus, the cause and the judge alike.

## VII.

Then (was) the sound of right-hands, then of bows,  
 And the murmurs of the bulls'<sup>h</sup> horns :  
     Then blows of the foreheads, and wrestlings  
     And loud groanings of each (combatant).

e Pl.

f Pl.

g Medius.

h Adj.

VIII.

But near the fair Virgin sate on a lofty  
Bank, not knowing to whom she was  
To be united, and pitying the  
Fatal<sup>3</sup> lot of the doubtful combat.

IX.

But presently, as the full-grown heifer<sup>1</sup>  
Leaves the breast of its anxious dam,  
The maiden abandoned the careful  
Arms of her beloved mother.

<sup>1</sup> Bucula.

# ASCLEPIADS.

## EXERCISE LXXXII.

### II. ASCLEPIAD.

#### POETA FAMELICUS.

(*Parodied from Hor. Od. IV. 3.*)

He whom thou, Melpomene, once

Hast seen at-his-birth<sup>j</sup> with unpropitious eye,  
Him Themis will not consign to the golden

Ease of a smiling old-age

Shining in eloquence: nor will

Automedon bear him thro' the streets on rolling<sup>k</sup>  
Wheel, an eminent Physician.

Not him the Priestly<sup>l</sup> tunic's hue

Will set over a special<sup>m</sup> flock;

Or, far from the hum of-business,<sup>n</sup> to a rustic  
Hearth consign him calm.

But a house which commands<sup>o</sup> the regions<sup>p</sup> nearest the Pole,  
Shall receive him in-a-garret,<sup>q</sup>

Where Jupiter hisses with rainy hail,  
Where cruel Notus whistles-thro'<sup>r</sup>

The Poet's ears with Æolian blast.

j Nasceus.      k Currens.      l Sacrificus.      m Privus.      n Civilis.  
o Suspicio.      p Templā.      q Sublimis.      r Persono.

He among his torn books,  
 And in the midst of papers sitting, to thee,  
 Goddess, due thanks thus,  
 Touching with his fingers the lyre's threads, repays :  
 O Pieris, who the brazen harp's  
 Hoarse din dost temper :  
 O, even on bounteous Plenty  
 Ready-to-confer<sup>s</sup> lean Famine, if you please ;  
 This is all of your gift,  
 That I am pointed out by the finger of passers-by  
 The Fiddler of the beggar's<sup>t</sup> lyre :  
 That I breathe, and am perishing, for I am perishing, is  
 [thy work.

## EXERCISE LXXXIII.

## II. ASCLEPIAD.

——— *Non. si malè nunc, et olim*  
*Sic erit.*

The surface which to-day south winds vex  
 To-morrow cheerful Etesian (airs) will kiss :  
 The Sun will rear his head, sorrowful to-day,  
 Joyous to-morrow, from the rosy main.  
 In alternate choir return  
 Smiles and groans : and pitiable  
 Tears are blended-with jests ;  
 In the midst of sorrows joys are born :  
 Like<sup>u</sup> the falling<sup>v</sup> ball,  
 Which when struck by the palm<sup>w</sup> it is thrown-back,  
 Now cuts the gentle Africi,  
 Now with resonant bounds springs-from earth.

<sup>s</sup> Donaturus<sup>t</sup> Mendicus.<sup>u</sup> Ritu.<sup>v</sup> Præceps.<sup>w</sup> Manus cava.

(One) yesterday led wearied oxen,  
 To-day he gives laws to the mighty Quirites ;  
 And those yokes which he had taken from oxen,  
 He imposes-upon Gabii and Cures.

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## EXERCISE LXXXIV.

## II. ASCLEPIAD.

*Ad Lunam.*

Sweetly gleaming ornament of heaven,  
 Cynthia, seize thy reins with a lingering hand :  
 I seek fair Chlœ's roof,  
 And lip more luscious than rosy nectar.  
 Not as a villainous plunderer,  
 Do I hasten thro' devious woods, under thy guidance ;  
 Nor, while thy light shines,  
 Do I meditate (how) to thrust the avenging spear-point.  
 He whom thou, Love, shall once  
 Have softened with thy torch,  
 Him rage has abandoned,  
 And the weapon falls from his willing<sup>x</sup> hand.

---

## EXERCISE LXXXV.

## II. ASCLEPIAD.

*Comi cum feminâ dialogus.*

(Paraphrased from Milton.)

*Comus.* Why do you thus knit<sup>y</sup> your brows,  
 Why do you weep, O better half of my soul?  
 Sorrow<sup>4</sup> enters not these doors,  
 Not tears, not cruel Madness.

<sup>x</sup> Facilis.      <sup>y</sup> Lumen contraho.

*Fæmina.* Why, traitor, have you deluded<sup>2</sup> me credulous,  
Entangled in your snares?  
Where (is) the shelter of the safe home,  
Which you deceitfully promised me, miserable?

*Comus.* This is the shelter<sup>2</sup> of the home,  
Among lovely retreats of woods;  
Here (is) peace, here repose of mind,  
Not disturbed by life's swollen tumults.

*Fæmina.* Thy joys  
This foul crowd of savage<sup>a</sup> followers attest:<sup>1</sup>  
These beasts in-human-form<sup>4b</sup> lead, I suppose,  
Calm repose, indeed.<sup>c</sup>

*Comus.* Lady, the mere<sup>d</sup> frame's  
Beauty gives not, nor snatches-away, joy.  
Here a mind from sorrow free  
Shall pass days devoid of sadness.

*Fæmina.* At length cease. Not me  
Do pleasures bought by crimes please:  
The most pleasant joys  
Virtue, and a mind unstained<sup>e</sup> by guilt, will give.

*Comus.* Cease—Send<sup>2</sup> these (words)  
To-those-who-follow<sup>f</sup> an infatuate Wisdom's<sup>1</sup>  
Seize<sup>g</sup> the hour while you may. [warnings.  
Life's spring, as soon as it hath flourished,  
[perishes.

*Fæmina.* What profits fragile grace,  
If Modesty and Chastity be wanting?  
Fearful of infamous disgrace  
Virginity dreads a spot more than death.

<sup>1</sup> Hospitium.

<sup>a</sup> Sēmihōmīnes.

<sup>b</sup> Humanus.

<sup>c</sup> Scilicet.

<sup>d</sup> Vanus.

<sup>e</sup> Integer.

<sup>f</sup> Sequentes.

<sup>g</sup> Occupo.

*Comus.* What deluding<sup>2h</sup> phantom<sup>h</sup>  
 Mocks<sup>1</sup> you? <sup>1</sup> why do you hesitate? Lo, take  
 Whose nectarcan liquor [this cup,  
 At-once scatters the mind's clouds.

*Fæmina.* In-vain you try<sup>2</sup> to bend<sup>2</sup> the firm  
 Purpose of my<sup>1</sup> breast;  
 A mind conscious to itself of right  
 Laughs-at the adulterer's base flatteries.

*Comus.* On what aid relying,  
 Do you venture<sup>1</sup> to spurn our prayers, and cup?  
 There is not (one) who<sup>4</sup> from my nets  
 Can rescue you safe,<sup>j</sup> Lady.

*Fæmina.* I fear nought your empty threats:  
 The innocent wants not human aid.  
 The Gods, too, avenging,  
 Rescue Virtue from the midst of guiles.

## EXERCISE LXXXVI.

### II.—ASCLEPIAD.

Ἀφροσύνην νεὸς ὦν σωφροσύνην δὲ γέρων.

*Senex.* Why, youth, do thy temples<sup>2</sup>  
 Shine with Paphian myrtle? <sup>1</sup> Why<sup>3</sup>  
 Does the treacherously<sup>2</sup> smiling child of Venus  
 Ever mount-guard<sup>k</sup> in thy purple cheeks?

*Juvenis.* Why, old man, do you bind your brow<sup>2</sup>  
 With funereal hew? <sup>1</sup> Why has Wisdom  
 That-knows-not a life of liberty<sup>1</sup>  
 Driven smiles from your anxious cheeks?

- Senex.* Thee the butterfly<sup>2</sup> hurries<sup>2</sup> through rocks  
 By the checquered splendours<sup>1</sup> of his wings ;  
 Too incautious boy,  
 Credulous you in vain follow golden hope.
- Juvenis.* An infatuated<sup>m</sup> Wisdom  
 Deludes you, deceived by a hollow image :  
 The Virtue whom you worship draws,<sup>4</sup>  
 A docile slave, Fortune's cruel<sup>3n</sup> yoke.
- Senex.* To-morrow rosy blossoms will fall,  
 Breathed-on by passing Zephyrs :  
 To-morrow will fade that<sup>4</sup> lovely blush<sup>4</sup>  
 Of thine, enjoyment's sign.<sup>o</sup>
- Juvenis.* What a day will snatch-away, then,  
 Let us cull in idle humour<sup>p</sup> while we may ;  
 Let us cull the roses all-the-sooner,  
 Lest to-morrow they be the wandering Ze-  
 [phyr's sport.
- Senex.* At length, resolute<sup>2q</sup> to scorn Sloth,  
 Abandon the allurements of the Passions ;<sup>r</sup>  
 Approaching Wisdom's  
 Ambrosial fountains, hence seek flowers.
- Juvenis.* Long<sup>2</sup> have I scorned effeminate  
 Sloth's favours,<sup>1s</sup> a soldier of Venus :  
 But let not Wisdom, but<sup>4</sup> Sport,<sup>4</sup>  
 Crown<sup>t</sup> me conqueror with leaves.
- Senex.* Alas, through the sea you glide,  
 An easy prey of hidden winds :  
 Smiling Thetis allures you,  
 That soon with blue waves she may over-  
 [whelm you.

<sup>m</sup> Vecors.<sup>n</sup> Improbis.<sup>o</sup> Index.<sup>p</sup> Indoles.<sup>q</sup> Fortis.<sup>r</sup> Libidines.<sup>s</sup> Munera.<sup>t</sup> Ambio.



*Juvenis.* Wiser then than me,  
 While the sea smiles, gain,<sup>u</sup> if you please,  
 The port : absolute<sup>v</sup> Freedom<sup>4</sup> charms me,  
 Me the roughness of the swelling deep.

## EXERCISE LXXXVII.

## IV.—ASCLEPIAD

## AD DIANAM.

## I.

Tender virgins, celebrate the Queen,  
 Visiting the stars with her rosy steeds,<sup>w</sup>  
 And deigning to bend<sup>4</sup> the  
 Courses of the flying<sup>3</sup> constellations.

## II.

Do you with harps, and the lyre's tune,  
 Which either the air<sup>4</sup> trembling<sup>4x</sup> with the stroke of the  
 Creates, [Picrian quill  
 Or the strings touched with the finger :

## III.

Do you, youths, with the Marsian flute's lay,  
 Or the hoarse timbrel's clash, celebrate her :  
 And let the woodland lairs  
 Reecho-the-song.<sup>y</sup>

## IV.

She shall drive<sup>4</sup> the blind fears, and stern  
 Passions of our chiefs<sup>1</sup> from our miserable country's  
 Moved by your plaints, [threshold,  
 To the Medes and Getæ.

## EXERCISE LXXXVIII.

## MINOR ASCLEPIADS.

*Nocet empty dolore Voluptas.*

Let not your age,<sup>2</sup> beloved boy, delude you with empty  
 Pleasures—which as-soon-as on ceaseless  
 Wheels it has hurried<sup>2</sup>-over its uncertain course,  
 Glides-away more quickly than the uncurbed Africus,  
 Like<sup>a</sup> this-year's<sup>1b</sup> rose, which just when<sup>6</sup>  
 Dewy<sup>5</sup> morn has cherished it with warm Favonius,  
 Eve dissolves with rainy Etesian (breezes).  
 Ne'er what with rapid thumb it has woven,  
 Does Parca venture to unravel when-once-ordained,<sup>c</sup>  
 Happy (he) whom with allurements neither perilous  
 Luxury charms, nor revolving  
 Time hath consigned to nerveless<sup>d</sup> case.  
 Happy (he), who touched by the image of ancient  
 Heroes, shines with deserved honours :  
 Whom, exempt-from-death,<sup>e</sup> the sleepless Muses  
 Crown with the boon of Idalian laurel.

## EXERCISE LXXXIX.

## MINOR ASCLEPIADS.

## AD VENEREM.

I implore thee, Mother of tender Cupid,  
 Sprung from azure waves,  
 Who dost tenant the shrubberies<sup>f</sup> of Idälus,  
 And the flowery Ämäthus, and green Cnidos,  
 I pray, may Pyrrha yield to my love,  
 Who now, harder than Tænariau æsculus,

Rapio.

<sup>a</sup> More.<sup>b</sup> Hornus.<sup>c</sup> Compositus.<sup>d</sup> Semianimis.<sup>e</sup> Immemor mori.<sup>f</sup> Fruticetum.

Laughs-at sorrowing Licinius' anxious  
 Music. Not with the liquid flute's tune,  
 Not her unpitying with Æolian  
 Lyres may he move, to<sup>g</sup> bend in-mercy  
 Her lofty neck to a warm kiss.  
 But if she lend<sup>h</sup> her ears to my  
 Strains, if (you thawing the hard  
 Ice) she return-my-love,<sup>i</sup>  
 I will raise-a-bright-statue-to-thee<sup>j</sup> in marble  
 Near the fountain's crystal-mirror.<sup>k</sup>

---

EXERCISE XC.

HENDECASYLLABLES.

*In Statuam Gulielmi Pitt.*

O Sculpture, able to subdue Lethe,  
 And restore life with magic touch !  
 Lo, how great a Senator adorns the hall :  
 With how graceful a fold his robe falls :<sup>l</sup>  
 How noble the expression<sup>m</sup> of his countenance :  
 How calm the dignity of his mighty brow,  
 And the majesty of his hand ! How gracefully,<sup>n</sup>  
 (One) foot advanced, does he seem to speak !  
 Lo, persuasion hangs on his tongue<sup>o</sup> (tho') silent,<sup>p</sup>  
 And there is a voice in his marble lips !

[END OF PART I.]

<sup>g</sup> Ut.      <sup>h</sup> Applico, subj.      <sup>i</sup> Pari me face tepeat.      <sup>j</sup> Ponam te iueidam.  
<sup>k</sup> Vitrea imago.      <sup>l</sup> Deduo.      <sup>m</sup> Species.      <sup>n</sup> Eleganter.      <sup>o</sup> Os.  
<sup>p</sup> Tacentis.

## PART II.

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### SAPPHICS.

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#### EXERCISE XCI.

PETRARCHÆ MEMORIAM DEFLET BOCCACIUS

I.

Alas ! a new cause for dirges !  
Come, O Muse, tune thy mournful strains,  
Soothing Manes with the song of him

II.

Who asks of thee the funereal measures  
Of the Lesbian maid : which no sooner  
Trembled on the quill of Flaccus,

III.

Than Quinctilius' shade reposed :  
Virgil heard : and yielded to the  
Consolation<sup>a</sup> of his friend the poet.

IV.

O if thou wouldst thus tune my  
Finger strokes, tempering my fervour,  
And mingling thy cool-waters ;<sup>b</sup>

<sup>a</sup> Medela.

<sup>b</sup> Rores.

## V.

Then would Petrarch flourish ever  
 Fresh in Fame; nor would Renown  
 Forget me also.

## VI.

Yet may I, though unworthy, sprinkle  
 With tears his ashes : he shall not  
 Lose my praises even in death.

## VII.

O Master of thy Art, and lover<sup>c</sup> of the lyre,  
 Sweet soother of toils, whenever thou dost  
 Refresh me reposing beneath a grotto

## VIII.

From the Sun, singing the beauties<sup>d</sup>  
 Of treacherous Laura, and the glances<sup>e</sup> of  
 The soft eye,

## IX.

That darts fire into thy heart ;  
 Rival of Horace, you awake the  
 Muse, skilled to revive arts of old,

## X.

Through which the name of Augustus  
 Lives : May that laurel immortalise  
 Petrarch with winged<sup>f</sup> fame,

## XI.

Which lately crowned you,  
 When plaudits resounded  
 On Tarpeian citadel, and beyond Tiber.

<sup>c</sup> Fautor.<sup>d</sup> Venercs.<sup>e</sup> Ictus.<sup>f</sup> Ales.

## XII.

Thee Anio's waves, and  
 The villa wooded<sup>g</sup> with oak-groves deplore :  
 And Tarentum, and the heights of Tibur ;

## XIII.

And Rome  
 Venerates the urn,  
 Wherein rests the shade of her loved Poet.

## XIV.

Yet why should the Muse renew<sup>h</sup> vain  
 Laments ? Now thou enjoyest the mansion of  
 The good, where Phœbus' choir

## XV.

Rises to thee : thee the poets  
 Crown with their own ivy in  
 Their sacred valley.

---

 EXERCISE XCII.

## AD FAUNUM.

## I.

Faunus, tenant of the woods,  
 Which desolate grandeur<sup>i</sup> and shady gloom<sup>j</sup>  
 Render inaccessible ;

## II.

Whether you repose in our caverns,  
 While Titan glows,  
 And refresh your limbs ;

<sup>g</sup> Nemorosus.<sup>h</sup> Integro.<sup>i</sup> Majestas.<sup>j</sup> Horror.

## III.

Or, wounded by Love's darts,  
Chase Nymphs through shrubby<sup>k</sup> cliffs,  
Vales, and groves ;

## IV.

Whatever hurt<sup>l</sup> a falling tree, or a snake,  
Threaten me while slumbering, may you  
Protect me.

## V.

Then<sup>m</sup> may pious rustics offer you  
Perfumed draughts:<sup>n</sup> then may the nones of December  
Worship you : and a lamb stain your altar.

## EXERCISE XCIII.

MOVIT AMPHION LAPIDES CANENDO.

## I.

Banish foreign manners, O Thebans :  
And teach your sons hereditary customs,  
And ancestral rites.

## II.

Let Holiness pervade your temples, Justice your  
Courts : let Truth and Peace and Love walk through all  
Your streets : and wickedness be exiled.

## III.

There is no defence for crime. Through  
Towers and triple gates punishment has burst :  
Thunders are awake for<sup>o</sup> all faults.

<sup>k</sup> Fruticosus.

<sup>l</sup> Triste.

<sup>m</sup> Sic.

<sup>n</sup> Succ.

<sup>o</sup> In, acc.

## IV.

Let Deceit, wearing-the-colour<sup>p</sup> of Truth, be banished,  
 And thirst of empire, and gain, and plenty  
 Lazy with luxury.

## V.

Let stern Poverty learn to double  
 The Public revenues : let iron suffice  
 For<sup>q</sup> arms : the soldier fights ill with<sup>r</sup> gold.

## VI.

Whether in war or peace, unite your  
 Strength : temples repose better on a  
 Hundred columns.

## VII.

Many stars more surely guide  
 The ship : the anchor binds the prow  
 More firmly with double fluke.<sup>s</sup>

## VIII.

Social strength grows with eternal  
 Tie : the strifes of the richer destroy  
 Great cities.

## IX.

When thus Amphion sang, thrice  
 Dirce paused with flowing stream : thrice  
 Cithæron moved his dark brow.

## X.

But as soon as the bard ceased, the rocks  
 United in the wall : and Thebes stood seventimes  
 Closed with brazen gate.

<sup>p</sup> Concolor, gen.<sup>q</sup> In, acc.<sup>r</sup> In, abl.<sup>s</sup> Morsus.



## EXERCISE XCIV.

“ ——— *Mihi parva rura, et*  
*“ Spiritum graiæ tenuem camænæ.”* HORAT.

## I.

If my house is not propped by Parian or  
 Carystian columns, nor my ceiling radiant  
 With gold ;

## II.

If my garden rival <sup>t</sup> not the trees of the  
 Phæacians : nor artificial <sup>u</sup> fountains flow  
 Through my courts ;

## III.

Yet the Muses inspire their ward,  
 Nor decline to join-in <sup>v</sup> our dances.

## IV.

Therefore thrice happy he who shall  
 Live in my strains : and hover on the  
 Lips of posterity.

## V.

For neither Elean Jove's altar, nor  
 Babylon, with its wall of-brick,<sup>w</sup> nor the  
 Tomb of Mausolus, shall be-exempt-from <sup>x</sup>  
 The Law of Death.

---

<sup>t</sup> Æquo.

<sup>u</sup> Per artem.

<sup>v</sup> Ferre pedem.

<sup>w</sup> Coctilis.

## EXERCISE XCV.

*"Similis Morti Torpor."* OVID.

## I.

Pindus extols rivers flowing with milk,  
 Delighting to celebrate the gifts of the golden  
 Age :

## II.

Prefers acorns and vetches to wheat :  
 Sings of oaks teeming with honey, and  
 Spontaneous crops.

## III.

Away-with <sup>y</sup> the Muse of fiction, who  
 Beguiles the luxurious with fables, and praises  
 Ease.

## IV.

We sing the-wholesome<sup>y</sup> truth ; the bee  
 Works-out her cells : earth through toil  
 Bears wheat-ears ;

## V.

The shepherd tends his flocks in green  
 Pastures : hence they bring to the pail  
 Pure milk ;

## VI.

The earth unploughed bears thorns :  
 Motionless air is vitiated : the mind is dulled  
 With neglect, like stagnant water.

## VII.

Virtue is the work of toil : hence she  
Seeks the stars. Fly sloth : fly delicate  
Ease.

## VIII.

All the offspring of Vice, whom Luxury  
And Pleasure rear, accompany Sloth.<sup>a</sup>

## IX.

Sloth weakens the mind, scorning glory ;  
And hating the industry <sup>b</sup> whereby Virtue  
Triumphs.

## X.

Indulgent to caprice <sup>c</sup> and sport, it  
Corrupts all that guards the throne  
Of Virtue.

## EXERCISE XCVI.

## AD AUGUSTUM TRIUMPHANTEM.

## I.

Cæsar seeks his country, rich in golden  
Spoils, and dedicates his votive offerings  
To the shrines.

## II.

On arches reared on high the foes' weapons  
Hang : and standards torn from routed  
Bands.

<sup>a</sup> Torpor.<sup>b</sup> Studium.<sup>c</sup> Genius.

## III.

The-whole-people<sup>d</sup> banquet in the squares : <sup>e</sup>  
 And dance round kindling flames, and crown  
 Cups with flowers.

## IV.

And as-the-wine-circles,<sup>f</sup> sing the  
 Leader's praises, and wish <sup>g</sup> him the years  
 Of-Nestor.<sup>h</sup>

## V.

Thus did Bacchus, drawn by lynxes,  
 On his conquest of the East, lead home  
 His army to Thebes.

## EXERCISE XCVII.

## CITHARA ÆOLIA.

## I.

O thou who in darkness of night  
 Sendest forth unseen melody :  
 Say what art thou ? whence flow  
 Those sweet strains ?

## II.

Is it that the spirit of ancient bards  
 Lingers over once-loved haunts :  
 And will not leave the seats of  
 Former glory ?

## III.

Or does some band of fairies<sup>i</sup>  
 Strive to excel in nocturnal melody :  
 And pour forth wild strains ?

<sup>d</sup> Ætas omnis.<sup>e</sup> Compita<sup>h</sup> Pylius.<sup>f</sup> Inter repetita vina.

Dryades.

<sup>g</sup> Votis prorogo.

## IV.

Yet surely the sound tells of a mournful  
 Lot, of hopes wrecked, of bonds of love,  
 And joys

Cut short alas ! by premature decay.  
 So might Philomela bewail the lost  
 Itys, and her Thracian spouse's cruelty ;

## VI.

In such a song might the Cretan  
 Lament the faithless Thescus ;  
 Or Ceres her daughter lost in Enna's vales.

Sound again, sweet harp : and while  
 The breeze stirs the woods on distant hills,  
 Or rocks the sailor on the wide Ocean :

## VIII.

Gently let it move thy chords,  
 And attune thy melody  
 To the workings of my sad spirit.

## EXERCISE XCVIII.

AD FLACCUM.

*" Et tenuit nostras numerosus Horatius aures."* OVID.

## I.

O Flaccus, Minstrel of the Roman Muse,  
 Skilled with thy honied tune to soothe  
 The cares of Princes :

## II.

Give me thy lyre, that Jove's child,  
Graceful with flowing tresses, dedicated to  
Thee ;

## III.

For thou dost wed the Graces<sup>j</sup> to the Muses,  
And raise to the stars the locks that stream  
Down Glycera's neck.

## IV.

Whether you sing the shield of Mars, and the  
Sicambri, or Cæsar's arms :

Or wander in the lawns of Cirrha, and  
Quaff Tiber's stream, or celebrate the verdant  
Pastures :

## VI.

In freedom you exult : as when the nightingale<sup>k</sup>  
Beneath a grotto describes Phœbus, and soothes the  
Air with song.

## VII.

Or when you call for goblets of  
Uneven<sup>l</sup> number, and summon Youths and  
Maids to sport :

## VIII.

Or represent Satyrs snatching<sup>m</sup> kisses from  
Nymphs : while Venus breathes love :

<sup>j</sup> Charites.<sup>k</sup> Daulias.<sup>l</sup> Dispar.<sup>m</sup> Infin.

## IX.

A genial <sup>n</sup> breeze exalts the sportive bard,  
Fostering him with his breath, amid Elysian  
Groves of laurel;

## X.

While, wafted o'er all heaven's space,<sup>o</sup>  
He refreshes all things with venturous muse, and  
Crowns Maia's son with lasting praises.

## EXERCISE XCIX.

*Μακάρων Νῆσος.*

## I.

Far from Afric's shores, where  
Setting sun dips his car in the sea:

## II.

Many an isle rises from the deep,  
Which Jove has consecrated as realms of  
The pious dead.

## III.

Here wars rage not: nor does  
Crime nor Poverty vex eternal  
Peace.

## IV.

Spontaneously the garden displays its  
Fruits: and Plenty blesses<sup>p</sup> the plains.

<sup>n</sup> Blandus.

<sup>o</sup> Templa.

<sup>p</sup> Bco.

## V.

The rising<sup>a</sup> soil spontaneously yields  
Itself to Bacchus : and the open tracts wave  
With Ceres.

## IV.

Or, if water-meads delight, where  
Trickling stream murmurs through pastures,

## VII.

Near flows a river, which no bark  
Disturbs with oar : the bank is free  
From skiffs.

## VIII.

The sunny shore is fringed with rushes :<sup>r</sup>  
The genial air mects<sup>s</sup> the rippling wave;

## IX.

The idle shepherd fills his reed  
Beneath the elm : nor fears to let  
His flock wander.

## X.

The fields applaud his strain : the  
Earth reechoes to-the-dance :<sup>t</sup> and rivers  
Resound<sup>u</sup> with well fed sheep.

## XI.

Each grove is alive with the tune of  
Birds : and the linnet<sup>v</sup> enlivens the  
Mute rocks.

## XII.

The lamb fears not the wolf :  
Nor stag the lurking lion.

<sup>a</sup> Quæ dorso tumet eminente.<sup>t</sup> Pede pulsus.<sup>r</sup> Juncus palustris.<sup>u</sup> Balo.<sup>v</sup> Acanthis.<sup>s</sup> Obstrepo.



## XIII.

Spontaneously<sup>w</sup> cows seek stalls :  
And she-goats flock to milk-pails.

## XIV.

The Dog-star burns not blade : beneath  
Eternal spring flowers smile, and harvests  
Ripen.

## XV.

Zephyr challenges<sup>x</sup> the still<sup>y</sup> leaves :  
Roses without thorn vie with the  
Golden crocus.

## XVI.

Such was innocent nature : when  
Virtue<sup>z</sup> and Piety flourished at<sup>a</sup> the  
World's infancy.

Ipse.

x Provoco.

y Surdus.

z Nihil mores.

a Sub. acc.

## ALCAICS.

### EXERCISE C.

*“Stellæ sponte suâ jussæne vagentur et errent.”*

#### LAUS ASTRONOMIÆ.

##### I.

The fires of heaven attest God,  
And the starry train sings the  
Almighty Everlasting<sup>b</sup> Deity;

##### II.

Who first breathed upon the  
Swelling waves, stirred the empire  
Of night, and the chaotic<sup>c</sup>

##### III.

Mass. Forthwith the contests of  
Elements<sup>d</sup> are hushed, nor any more  
Do they kindle strife.

##### IV.

Then did the Sun, fount of heavenly  
Fires, gleam on the infant world  
And Earth inhales th'Ætherial day.

<sup>b</sup> Sine fine.

<sup>c</sup> Omnigenus.

<sup>d</sup> Semina.

## V.

The gentle breeze then shakes his wings :  
 The concert of the stars gladdens heaven :  
     And the Moon wanders in her car.

And man, sharing<sup>e</sup> Mind with Angels<sup>f</sup>  
 Was formed ; on him the eternal order,  
     And changing seasons,

## VII.

Smiled. But long he delayed  
 To search the secrets of nature ;  
     Nor dared explore the path of heaven.

## VIII.

Until the sailor tried the Bosphorus  
 With his bark,<sup>g</sup> wondering at the monsters  
     Of the deep, and the stormy

## IX.

Winds. Yet to some auspices  
 The sea revealed itself, and starry  
     Omens shone to the homebound<sup>h</sup> mariner.

## X.

Thou, Urania, seated at the  
 Thunderer's right hand, gavest  
     Jason<sup>i</sup> Hope and Safety,

## XI.

To attend his path : and deigning  
 To light the sailor, did'st guide back  
     His vessel through the novel realms of the sea.

<sup>e</sup> Consors.<sup>f</sup> Cœlicolæ.<sup>g</sup> Alnus.<sup>h</sup> Reversurus.<sup>i</sup> Æsonides.

## XII.

Then were the stars named, and  
 Marked in their orbits<sup>j</sup> and the revolutions  
 Of heaven revealed

## XII.

With what motions the Sun  
 And Mercury held their annual<sup>k</sup> path;  
 And divine Venus; nor wast thou hid,

## XIV.

Whom Mars with crimson orbit  
 Beholds, Earth; next to him burns Jove's  
 Dewy<sup>l</sup> star, forerunner of morn;

## XV.

Whom a sleepless band of Satellites  
 Guard, compassing each side with  
 Their brilliant train.

## XVI.

Next Saturn rolls, inert with age and sloth,  
 And drags his azure car  
 Girt-with-clouds<sup>m</sup> through the sluggish fields (of air).

## XVII.

O that a mortal<sup>n</sup> could strike  
 The Angelic lyre,  
 And fly beyond the world's realms,

## XVIII.

As the sacred seer hurried away in  
 Chariot of fire, where day gleams, and innumerable  
 Orbs whirl!

<sup>j</sup> Gyru.<sup>k</sup> Quotannis.

Rorifer.

<sup>m</sup> Nebulosus.<sup>n</sup> Terrigena.

## XIX.

But alas ! the body's earthly chains,  
 Too inert a mass, impede the traveller,\*  
 And forbid the mind to wander further

## XX.

Through the regions<sup>p</sup> of light ; save Urania  
 Shall have looked with benignant eye on the  
 Hour of birth,<sup>q</sup> relaxing the mind's bonds.

## EXERCISE CI.

GRÆCIAM VIATOR DEPINGIT.

## I.

I stood on the summit of Ænus :  
 Pine-groves, clouds, lie beneath my feet :  
 Scarce do the vines of Zacynthus

## II.

Arrest my gaze ; nor Leucas, conscious  
 Of Sappho's<sup>r</sup> fate ; nor the olive-groves  
 Of Corcyra :

## III.

Nor the land of Ulysses : nor Samos at-the-foot-of<sup>s</sup>  
 Verdant slope ; to thee, nurse of heroes,  
 I turn,

## IV.

Greece, loved of the Muses ! as I gaze on  
 The lofty Achæan mount ; Erymanthus  
 Is close<sup>t</sup> on-my-right<sup>u</sup> with its darkening shadow ;

\* Euns.

<sup>p</sup> Oræ.<sup>q</sup> Nascens.<sup>r</sup> Lesbis.<sup>s</sup> Sub.<sup>t</sup> Adsum.<sup>u</sup> Dexter.

## V.

Its shoulders bound in snow,  
While it rears its peak aloft,  
And its hoary honours gleam in the sun.

## VI.

How it delights to see the glassy plains,  
The shores, and the lake<sup>v</sup> immortalised<sup>w</sup>  
By the Actian fight.

## VII.

Beyond the rock-girt isles  
We may see where Naupactus crushed  
Thy standards, Mahomet,

## VIII.

When the Crescent<sup>x</sup> turned pale at the Cross<sup>y</sup>  
Triumph, and the shouts of the fleet echoed  
Unto Corinth.

## IX.

Thee Pindus, thee Parnassus with mounds  
Of snow that no spring can-melt,<sup>y</sup> I  
Contemplate, and Ætolia's hills;

## X.

Where thunder echoes among the sheepfolds  
On highest peaks, and the icy summit is watered  
With many a cloud.

## XI.

I see: but beyond the range-of-sight<sup>z</sup>  
The mind wanders o'er ages wrapt in  
Gloomy mists.

<sup>v</sup> Stagna.<sup>w</sup> Celebratus.<sup>x</sup> Luna crescens..<sup>y</sup> Solubilis.<sup>z</sup> Regna videntium.

## XII.

Now I seem to hear the Grecian leaders,  
And poets' tones, and to see shrines heaped with  
Offerings of blood;

## XIII.

And thee, Pindar, singing Olympia's  
Palm, and the applause which Elis echoes  
On the bank of Hercules.

## XIV.

But my wandering mind mocks me,  
While a degenerate race degrades this  
Beauteous land.

## XV.

Would that ages worthy of thy sires,  
Hellas, might rise again; and true  
Religion grace thy altars!

## XVI.

Then<sup>a</sup> may the returning Muses hail me  
With their voice amid the haunts of fame,  
And groves of Elis!

## EXERCISE CII.

## SIMPLEX MUNDITIIS.

## I.

Let there be moderation in your art,  
Beautiful maiden: let your mirror rest,  
And leave your idle ornaments.<sup>b</sup>

<sup>a</sup> Sic.<sup>b</sup> Cultus.

## II.

As the fields painted with chance  
 Hues please more: nor envy<sup>c</sup> the garden's  
 More laborious<sup>d</sup> riches;

## III.

And the fountain uncontrolled<sup>e</sup> more  
 Beautifully cleaves<sup>f</sup> its course,  
 Amid the struggling pebbles:

## IV.

And as in spring the birds reecho<sup>g</sup>  
 Their musical strains more pleasingly  
 (Because) free from any law;

## V.

Thus native grace, and your own charms  
 Will adorn you; Cupid hates  
 Too artificial toilettes.<sup>h</sup>

## EXERCISE CIII.

## AD POSTUMUM.

*Comperit invidiam supremo fine domari.*

## I.

The third<sup>i</sup> spring now rears its head,  
 And thrice has Jove with wintry storms  
 Stripped the shrubs of their foliage:<sup>j</sup>

## II.

Since, Postumus, we have-enjoyed<sup>k</sup> ease  
 Devoted to the Muses, hating cares, and griefs  
 That kill the soul.

<sup>c</sup> Suspicio, perf.<sup>d</sup> Operosiores.<sup>e</sup> Ultro.<sup>f</sup> Obliquo.<sup>g</sup> Ingamino.<sup>h</sup> Apparatus.<sup>i</sup> Ter.<sup>j</sup> Honor.<sup>k</sup> Pres.



## III.

Oft do I remember to have spent the day  
 With thee in innocent pleasure, amid Bacchus'  
     Gifts, oft whole nights

## IV.

In sweet discourse ; not destined, if  
 Friendly fates will point the path,  
     To die devoid of fame.

But detraction<sup>1</sup> broods o'er lofty  
 Aims,<sup>m</sup> nor fears to attack immortal  
     Minds, while the mortal body

## VI.

Is in sight. Soon when the spirit  
 Surviving the frame, vanquishing the  
     Grave, spurns earth, and

## VII.

Fame flies : the crowd stands aloof, and  
 Curbs its base tongue ;<sup>n</sup> nor touches  
     The tomb, and consecrated ashes,

## VIII.

And favours the lost one. Thus did Semele's child  
 Endure cruel Lycurgus : thus did Alcides  
     Find envy not subdued ere

## IX.

The last rites. Death tames rage,  
 And glory, who will not yield to the living  
     What she will give the dead, rewards manes.

<sup>1</sup> Livor.   <sup>m</sup> Ausa.   <sup>n</sup> Os.

## X.

Thus hath it pleased the Gods. I shall not,  
 My friend, be reproach'd<sup>o</sup> with having-brought<sup>p</sup>  
 Infamy on my roof;

## XI.

Whether the Socratic doctrines<sup>q</sup> shall  
 Allow<sup>r</sup> me to have lived happy, or  
 Stagira, or the porch of Cleanthes :

## XII.

Or the Goddess of Paphos, once my youth's  
 Better portion, shall hand down my  
 Name as innocent and joyous;

## XIII.

Or I sometime<sup>s</sup> attempt some lofty effort,  
 Priest of Phœbus, deserving not death,  
 Ne'er to-enter the silent stream.

## XIV.

Not if sloth should raise its envious tongue,  
 Whom Virtue, impatient of the popular breeze,  
 Compels to turn her arms against herself :

## XV.

Firm of purpose, and resolved to tread in  
 Honour's<sup>t</sup> path alone ; nor retreat at the  
 Pleasure of the mob.

## XVI.

But thou, than whom nought more  
 Candid looks on Heaven, retain thy  
 Love for him whom the fates separate.

## EXERCISE CIV.

## BALAAMI PRÆDICTUM.

## NUMB. CAP. XXIV.

## I.

What guest strikes the heart with frenzy?  
 The breast boils, unequal to sustain the  
     Weight of the Deity inspiring<sup>u</sup> me.

## II.

The rock of Pisgah<sup>v</sup> nods before me: the  
 Air on-high nods! and the realms of  
     Zippor's-son<sup>w</sup> begin-to-tremble

## III.

A vast crowd is poured forth in the spacious  
 Plains: numerous-as<sup>x</sup> the waves that Boreas  
     Drives, as the stars that attend on night.

## IV.

O how terribly, nation loved of God, dost  
 Thou gleam! thus the Lion's brow still  
     Threatens, while he is at rest.

## V.

Now thou ragest, venturous to trample-on  
 Kings; now thou art encamped triumphant: and  
     The world is hushed.

## VI.

Behold the camp pitched on a spacious plain<sup>y</sup>  
 Smiles deadly! Standards sport, and arms  
     Gleam in the air.

<sup>u</sup> Irruens.<sup>v</sup> Pisgæus.<sup>w</sup> Zipporides.<sup>x</sup> Quot.<sup>y</sup> Planities.

## VII.

Thus by a fountain, the oak cherished  
 By crystal rill, spreading-wide<sup>z</sup> extends  
 Her boughs.

## VIII.

Do ye hear? the vales resound with cries;  
 God arouses them, running to arms, and redoubles  
 Their rage.

## IX.

I perceive—but whence do sighs, breathed-from<sup>a</sup>  
 Deep fountains, struggle in my heart? Why do  
 Tears unbidden flow?

## X.

O source of woe! O my country, O day.  
 The last that soon shalt dawn upon me!  
 O spare, Parent of Heaven and of men!

## EXERCISE CV.

## MELITE BRITANNIS SUBACTA.

## I.

The Western sea divides the neighbouring  
 Shores, where Malta, turreted with peaks,  
 Raises her rocky front:

## II.

Virtue once loved this isle,  
 Virtue, that knew not a stain: here  
 Liberty reared her throne;

<sup>z</sup> Ambitiosus.<sup>a</sup> Editus.

## III.

And Religion shone with bright  
 Beam, as the sun on mountains :  
 And nerved the mind.

## IV.

Solyman felt this, when raging  
 With defeats, and planning  
 Fresh assaults : " We are lost,"<sup>b</sup>

## V.

He swore : " Malta's walls will  
 " Crumble to dust : our ancient Fame,  
 " And the glory of the knights will fall.

## VI.

" Hear, ye nations : no more shall the  
 " Sea blush with our blood : no more  
 " Shall the Cross flout the air unscathed.

## VII.

" Ye-who-love<sup>c</sup> fame, delay not !  
 " Nor let Mahomet see his children  
 " Turn their backs in flight."

## VIII.

He spoke : the seas gleam white with  
 The dash of oars ; and the sails  
 Expand their folds to the gale.

## IX.

And now, where Malta towers amid  
 The clouds, a vain hope deludes the sailors  
 With the phantoms<sup>d</sup> of triumph.

<sup>b</sup> Actum est.<sup>c</sup> Quæsi cordi est.<sup>d</sup> Imagines.

The isle, ennobled<sup>e</sup> by its perils, saw  
 The standards of-the-crescent<sup>f</sup> gleam  
     Upon the dancing<sup>g</sup> tides.

## XI.

Unmoved she saw : as the mighty-eagle<sup>h</sup>  
 From on high disdainfully<sup>i</sup> looks  
     Down upon the battling clouds.

## XII.

The Turks have fled : scarce one  
 Vessel regains her country's port, to  
     Tell the tale of woe.

## XIII.

Lately, unworthy of their sires,  
 The sons<sup>j</sup> have stained the honour of  
     Soldiery, and bowed to the Gaul.

## XIV.

Then the shade of Valetta wept, while  
 Imoiety with barbarous tread  
     Trampled on Heroes' tombs.

## XV.

But now the Sun cherishes thee  
 With auspicious beam, and peace<sup>k</sup> and  
     Honour in triumph repose on a common<sup>l</sup> throne.

## XVI.

For avenging England has driven out  
 The destructive<sup>m</sup> bands—England on whom  
     Liberty and Piety enjoin<sup>n</sup> a mild rule.

<sup>e</sup> Nobilior.    <sup>f</sup> Lunatus.    <sup>g</sup> Mobilis.    <sup>h</sup> Vis aquilæ.    <sup>i</sup> Imperiosus.  
<sup>j</sup> Proles.    <sup>k</sup> Consors.    <sup>l</sup> Injurius.    <sup>m</sup> Sancio.

## EXERCISE CVI.

## IN CHOREAM.

## I.

Borne in Dione's ivory car  
I saw a band of maidens  
Dancing with youths.

## II.

One, beauteous among all virgins,  
Vexing<sup>n</sup> the earth with tender foot,  
Turned all eyes round-and-round<sup>o</sup> upon her.

## III.

Like a rose swimming in pure milk  
The purple crept through her cheeks :  
Her brow shone with tresses, as ivory  
Is chequered with gold ;

## IV.

Thus she, her limbs gracefully<sup>p</sup> quivering, now  
Led-forth by a youth's hand, brushed the  
Untouched ground with her foot :

## V.

Now alone, free from the welcome bonds,  
Wandered, and with modest grace  
Entranced her suitors.

## EXERCISE CVII.

## AURORA.

## I.

Herald<sup>q</sup> of Phœbus, guardian of day,  
Yoke thy car, and open thy  
Purple doors, and courts,

## II.

Aurora, perfumed with roses.  
Thee the Sun, impatient to ride  
O'er the heavens,

## III.

Thee Earth sated with slumbers,  
Demands: thee the Seas wearied  
With the tumults of the Winds.

## IV.

For when thy axle climbs Heaven's  
Citadels, the breeze refreshed  
Dispels night and clouds,

As Chaos retreated at the word  
Of God, and the earliest  
Elements were born.

## VI.

Then flowers gleam, with dew  
Glistening; and, ruling the  
Calmed waves,

<sup>q</sup> *Satelles prævia.*



## VII.

The Lord of the restless deep lulls  
 The main: the tenants of the groves  
 Cleave the air with freer wing.

## VIII.

The mind, too, refreshed, feeds  
 On new images, and studious explores  
 The Muse's sacred fountains.

## EXERCISE CVIII.

*Νήδυμος ὑπνός.*

## I.

O thou who passing with silent foot  
 Rulest all things: who dost alleviate toil-worn hearts;

## II.

Whether you repose beneath ilex, resigned to ease:  
 Or delight to hear the hum of bees, and ripple of stream,

## III.

And song of birds: Come nigh me, Slumber:  
 Solace me: and banish cares.

## IV.

Lead me where beneath the plane thy ministers  
 Sport: where dreams, with chaplets wreathed, and poppy leaf,

## V.

Mock the maiden under a lover's image: where forms of  
 Nymphs, and wandering phantoms, haunt the husbandman.

## VI.

Where dost thou wander? Thee Repose follows; thee  
Pleasure, the Charites, and their mother

## VII.

Dione, breathing love with her eyes, who soorns  
Wealth, and city life, and regal luxury,

## VIII.

Offspring of care. Couches do not invite sleep; but  
Disease, and sorrow deny promised repose.

## EXERCISE CIX.

*Χρυσέα φόρμιγξ.*

## I.

As the sailor sees Aurora born-again on the  
Eastern ocean, and sprinkling with perfumed  
Breath the darkness of Night,

## II.

After suffering the fury of Notus; and beholds  
Titan coming-forth in his golden car, to  
Rejoice Olympus;

## III.

So did an early age behold thee, Pieris,  
When thy countenance put to flight the mist of  
Delusion,<sup>a</sup> and the night of the mind;

<sup>a</sup> Error.

## IV.

When Tmolus had not yet bound his head with  
 Vineleaf garlands, and the Venafran hills  
 Were-not-crowned<sup>b</sup> with olive-groves ;<sup>c</sup>

## V.

But the acorn appeased hunger ; a cave afforded  
 A couch to wanderers, and *Āchēlōūs* with  
 Its pure<sup>d</sup> waves

## VI.

Taught [how] to bear canicula. But as soon as  
 Thou, Muse, didst strike the harp,  
 Barbarism<sup>e</sup> fled, and Rudeness<sup>f</sup>

## VII.

Trembled at the voice of Orpheus, skilled  
 To arrest the Hebrus with his songs, and  
 Drawing along the listening<sup>g</sup> woods and rocks.

## VIII.

Soon, too, the Theban tower reared its  
 Proud height, when you moved the stones by song,  
 Harmonious child of Antiope ;

## IX.

Then towns were girt with walls : then Ceres  
 Clothed the earth, shaking her fragrant tresses  
 O'er the golden fields ;

## X.

And, obeying art, royal marble shone  
 Instead of the marshy<sup>h</sup> reed, and the realms  
 Of Ocean<sup>i</sup> were opened to mortal rule.

<sup>b</sup> Careo.<sup>c</sup> *Palladia silva* ; cf. *Virg.*, '*Palladia gaudent silvæ vivacis olivæ.*'<sup>d</sup> *Ingenuus*.<sup>e</sup> *Barbaries*.<sup>f</sup> *Feritas*.<sup>g</sup> *Sequax*.<sup>h</sup> *Flumineus*.<sup>i</sup> *Aquæ*.

## XI.

Awakened by the lyre of Mæonides  
 The shades of ancient chiefs rise, and shadowy<sup>j</sup>  
 Phantoms kindle war afresh.<sup>1</sup>

## XII.

In the Mantuan plains, too, the Muses<sup>m</sup>  
 Choir introduced the oracles<sup>n</sup> of the Ascræan  
 Sage :<sup>o</sup> and

## XIII.

Mincius saw the groves of Idume<sup>p</sup>  
 Flower amid cypresses and ilexes. But Tyranny  
 Rising in her blood-stained pall

## XIV.

Banished the weeping Muse from Italy ;  
 Long she wandered o'er the earth ; nor did the  
 Divine exile stop,<sup>q</sup>

## XV.

Before she reached the bank, where Avon,<sup>r</sup>  
 Rejoicing in its silvery stream,  
 Trickles through the orchards of Britain.

## EXERCISE CX.

## IRIS.

## I.

Thou, when the Plēiādēs rule the rainy  
 Season,<sup>s</sup> coming forth with soft majesty,  
 Dost walk through the liquid realms ;<sup>t</sup>

<sup>j</sup> Vanus.<sup>1</sup> Novus, *agreeing with bellum*.<sup>m</sup> Aonides.<sup>n</sup> Reperta.<sup>o</sup> Senex.<sup>p</sup> "Prius Idumæas referam tibi, Mantua, palmas ;" Virgil.<sup>q</sup> Cohibere gradum.<sup>r</sup> Avōna.<sup>s</sup> Annus.<sup>t</sup> Oræ.

## II.

And climbing the broad sky, dost  
Refresh the Heavens<sup>u</sup> conscious of thy divinity,  
And Earth, with thy smile.

## III.

And oft dost soothe the deep, dreaded by  
Mothers; and, restoring fairer-weather<sup>v</sup> with  
Thy serene light,

## IV.

Givest back peace to anxious minds,  
Whene'er thou rulest the waves lulled,<sup>w</sup>  
And the Halcyones have built their  
Nests o'er the tranquil ocean.

## V.

Rejoicing in thy light, the sailor hails  
Thee the mistress of the sky; and the spouse  
Sitting on a rock gazes on the homebound<sup>x</sup>

## VI.

Bark of her absent husband, while a milder  
Breeze loosens the sails; and she prepares<sup>y</sup> flowers  
And a votive chaplet for the vessel.

## VII.

Nor, noble daughter of the Sun, does Heaven<sup>z</sup>  
Evermore hold thee; sometimes descending from on  
High, and attended by Nymphs,

## VIII.

Thou dost haunt<sup>a</sup> the Veline lakes and springs,  
And the dewy groves<sup>b</sup> of Tibur, around  
Which Ænio's waves leap:

<sup>u</sup> Convexa.<sup>v</sup> Deproporo.<sup>w</sup> Tempora candidiora.<sup>x</sup> Ætheriæ arces.<sup>y</sup> Tutus.<sup>z</sup> Amo.<sup>a</sup> Redux.<sup>b</sup> Dianeta.

## IX.

There the Nāīādēs love to sport amid thy  
Hues, and to dye<sup>e</sup> their necks and tresses  
In thy bow, Iris.

## X.

Sometimes, too, tenant<sup>d</sup> of lofty crags  
Thou dost reign, endued with a divinity  
More sublime, where Nīāgārā hurls<sup>e</sup> its fall ;<sup>f</sup>

## XL

And amid broken whirlpools, and rocks  
Shattered by the torrent,<sup>g</sup> thou dost gleam, and with  
Serene-majesty<sup>h</sup> dost rule the raging tide.

## XII.

O thus, when fate shall have brought upon  
Me anxious terrors, and my-last-hour<sup>d</sup>  
Hurries me into restless tumults,

## XIII.

May Hope<sup>j</sup> smile with her golden countenance,  
And seated near tranquilly soothe the  
Fears and emotions<sup>k</sup> of my mind !

<sup>e</sup> Variare.<sup>d</sup> Incola.<sup>g</sup> Præcipito.<sup>f</sup> Aquarum lapsus.<sup>g</sup> Lymphæ ruentes.<sup>h</sup> Immotum imperium.<sup>i</sup> Ævi delabentis hora.<sup>j</sup> "An Iris sits amid the infernal surge,

" Like Hope upon a death-bed." Childe Harold, Canto iv. 72.

<sup>k</sup> Fluctus.

EXERCISE CXI  
THEBÆ ÆGYPTIACÆ.

No more do hanging<sup>l</sup> gardens surround thy forlorn  
Heights, repaying fragrance to the gales ;  
But amid inhospitable

## II.

Retreats and mountain-dells<sup>m</sup> the robber  
Shares among<sup>n</sup> his comrades the booty torn  
Either from traveller or shepherd ;

## III.

Wild beasts watch in dens, and the crocodile,  
Tyrant of the river shore, devours the  
Hope of future offspring.

## IV.

Yet here, regardless of perils, the stranger  
Loves to linger, as soon as the evening breeze begins  
To whisper among the loti and along the

## V.

Marshy shore, and the slanting-sun<sup>o</sup> cools  
The palm-groves,<sup>p</sup> and the refreshed  
Earth glitters with the falling dew.

## VI.

Gazing then on the relics of ages with a pious  
Melancholy,<sup>q</sup> he is-entranced-with-the-scene,<sup>r</sup>  
And an illusion of mind attends his eyes,  
Seeking to be deceived,

<sup>l</sup> Pensiles.    <sup>m</sup> Cava montium.    <sup>n</sup> In, with accusative.    <sup>o</sup> Obliquiores Soles.

<sup>p</sup> Palmeta, Prop. iv. 5. "Seu quæ palmifera mittunt venalia Thebæ."

<sup>q</sup> Mæror.

<sup>r</sup> Immoritur locis.

## VII.

Imagining ancient figures, and emblems<sup>s</sup> of old  
Times : again the city arouses her might and  
Slumbering<sup>t</sup> kingdom, before his eyes

## VIII.

Citadels emerge, and adamantine columns  
Gleam : fragments of temples rise-again,  
Destined-to-resume<sup>u</sup> their own glory.

## IX.

While he seems to discern the homes of Deities  
In every rock, in every image a vocal  
Memnon ; and now he sees the

## X.

Greedy jaws of tombs opened, and recesses  
Sunk in oblivion unveiled,<sup>v</sup> and the band  
Of heroes, released from Acheron,

## XI.

Stalk forth in mid-air,<sup>w</sup> and the bars of a  
Hundred gates groan, and proudly-roll-along<sup>x</sup>  
The terrible pomp of war.

## EXERCISE CXII.

## AD JULIAM.

## I.

Why do you avoid me, Julia, with stern  
Eye, forgetful of the groves, beneath whose  
Shade happy days<sup>y</sup> have oft been-closed<sup>z</sup> by us ?

<sup>s</sup> Sigma.<sup>t</sup> Sopitus.<sup>u</sup> Redi'turus in.<sup>v</sup> Resignor.<sup>w</sup> Luminis aura.<sup>x</sup> Glomero.<sup>y</sup> Soles.<sup>z</sup> Abiera.



## II.

When you reposed on a violet-bed, or soft  
 Couch of *āmārācus*, and,<sup>a</sup> binding thy flowing  
 Figure<sup>b</sup> with the zone,<sup>c</sup>

## III.

Didst not envy the gods, while<sup>d</sup> thou didst  
 Weave chains of flowers, and let thy  
 Tresses flutter o'er thy white neck :

## IV.

Fairer thus in thy fastidious<sup>e</sup> ease,  
 Than if purple clothed thy limbs, and  
 Gold bound thy

## V.

Tresses. The rose, flower of spring,  
 Becomes thee better, in simple garb,<sup>f</sup>  
 And thy blue eyes grace thee.

## EXERCISE CXIII.

*"Vivos ducent de Marmore Vultus.*

## I.

How nearly did the Muses' friend, skilled  
 To touch the tyrant with his lyre, recall  
 Eurydice to the upper air !

## II.

Orpheus, who visited the Stygian realms,  
 And moved the Eumenides to tears  
 By his eloquence.

<sup>a</sup> Nec.    <sup>b</sup> Papillæ.    <sup>c</sup> Strophium.    <sup>d</sup> Dare.    <sup>e</sup> Delicatus.    <sup>f</sup> Cultus.

## III.

But he bears not lesser spoils, who  
 Consecrates in living marble the  
 Mortal form.

## IV.

Whether he rear-statues<sup>g</sup> of generals  
 And kings, or works-out<sup>h</sup> a wife  
 Or child carried off in youth's

## V.

Flower. Love still breathes,  
 And the grace of the beauteous<sup>i</sup> brow shines,  
 And the lips scarce fettered by death quiver.

## VI.

O Muse, daughter of ancient Greece,  
 Let me, entering thy temples, contemplate  
 The trophies of Phidias<sup>k</sup> art.

## VII.

Here chaste Venus retreats from her-own-  
 Nude-form,<sup>l</sup> and stretches-forth her modest  
 Hand, fearful lest I'avonius

## VIII.

Wander o'er her limbs with too rude  
 A breath, inspiring love, and  
 Stealing-secret-kisses.<sup>m</sup> Here Cleopatra reposes

## IX.

In death. Alas! sports and love belong  
 Not to thee, O Queen: the poison silently  
 Thrills<sup>n</sup> thro' thy limbs:

<sup>g</sup> Pontt imagines.    <sup>h</sup> Elaboro.    <sup>i</sup> Lubricus.    <sup>j</sup> Mico.    <sup>k</sup> Phidīlācus.

<sup>l</sup> Se nudam.

<sup>m</sup> Furtiva libans oscula.

<sup>n</sup> Insinuo: cf. Virg. "Per pectora cunctis *insinuat* favor."

## X.

Languor mounts-guard on thy drooping<sup>o</sup> cheeks :  
 And the pale shades and cold dews of Death<sup>p</sup>  
 Sit on thy brow.

## XI.

Do you see ? The God threatens with his  
 Bow. How-graceful-is-his-attitude ! <sup>q</sup> how  
 Glorious his snow-white robe, fluttering in the wind !

## XII.

And thou, glory of the British Phidias,  
 Enthroned in the abode of thy boyhood, which  
 Cāmus washes with its silent stream :

## XIII.

Dost thou hear the gathering<sup>r</sup> tempest ? or,  
 Like a deaf image, carest thou not  
 What the darkening shades design ?

## EXERCISE CXIV.

*"Occultum Quotiente Animo Tortore Flagellum."*

## I.

Whoever keeps his mind girt with  
 Adamantine virtue, in him neither does Death  
 Inspire<sup>s</sup> terrors, nor Jove<sup>t</sup> hurling fires

## II.

With bare hand, whene'er the tempest pregnant  
 With thunder roars amid the defiles<sup>u</sup> of  
 The vale and o'er the rocks.

<sup>o</sup> Supinus.<sup>p</sup> Avernus.<sup>q</sup> Quam gracili pede.<sup>r</sup> Inguens.<sup>s</sup> Incutio.<sup>t</sup> Omnipotens.<sup>u</sup> Anfractus.

## III.

But he enjoys not a happy-life,<sup>x</sup> and the  
 Calm pleasures of innocence,<sup>y</sup> he rejoices  
     Not at sunrise, or when Phœbus flies :

## IV.

Who hath consciously<sup>z</sup> wrought-iniquity,<sup>a</sup>  
 Or who has dared<sup>b</sup> to violate Religion,<sup>c</sup>  
     And Nature's laws with sacrilegious hand

## V.

A retributive<sup>d</sup> trembling seizes his heart :  
 And a silent flame, an unbidden guest,  
     Secretly cherishes the hidden wound ;

## VI.

Which honey<sup>e</sup> dipped in the poppy's juice,  
 Will not allay : nor will the voice of Orpheus,  
     Or the Sirens, or Philomela restore

## VII.

Sleep to him :— for neither does Tantalus  
 Quench with the wave his eternal thirst,  
     Nor can hearts once wounded recover<sup>f</sup> tranquillity

## VIII.

And lull black passions ;<sup>g</sup> whether a man<sup>h</sup> seeks  
 Convivial-jests,<sup>i</sup> or the inhospitable desert,  
     Or Tempe ;

## IX.

Whether he drains cups of Lyæus, or leads  
 Light dances ; or seeks by song and play

<sup>x</sup> Amœnum tempus.<sup>y</sup> Integra vita.<sup>z</sup> Pectore conscio.<sup>a</sup> Fraudem admittere.<sup>b</sup> Potuit.<sup>c</sup> Jus Deûm.<sup>d</sup> Vindex.<sup>e</sup> Plural.<sup>f</sup> Reparare.<sup>g</sup> Tumultus.<sup>h</sup> Quis.<sup>i</sup> Jocos inter sodales.

## X.

To banish gnawing anxieties ; — corroding<sup>j</sup>  
 Care besieges<sup>k</sup> his heart, and gnaws his soul  
 With its poisoned fangs.<sup>l</sup>

## EXERCISE CXV.

## CASANDRA

## I.

Agamemnon<sup>m</sup> was standing on the threshold of  
 His palace, having returned a victor from Ilium,  
 And about to enter his ancestral mansion :

## II.

He was standing, proud with successful war,<sup>n</sup>  
 While the joyous acclamations of the citizens  
 Filled<sup>o</sup> the air.

## III.

But lo ! near the threshold sat a lady,  
 In a chariot, conspicuous for the majesty of  
 Her mien, and wreathed with a fillet,

## IV.

Cassandra; whom the conqueror, charmed  
 With her lovely form, had brought to  
 His ancestral Mycenæ.

## V.

She, she, heard the shouts ; and the seer  
 Despised the empty triumph<sup>p</sup> ; while she  
 Sorrowfully revolved future woes,

<sup>j</sup> Vitiosus.<sup>n</sup> Mara.<sup>k</sup> Assideo.<sup>o</sup> Persono.<sup>l</sup> Morsus.<sup>p</sup> Adorea.<sup>m</sup> Atrides

## VI.

Aroused by inauspicious dreams, and disturbed  
By the image of death, and her glowing-  
Feelings-agitated<sup>q</sup> by ambiguous fates,

## VII.

Prescient of fresh<sup>r</sup> sorrows, she left the  
Car with a slow step, and trembled  
As-she-entered<sup>s</sup> the fatal gates ;

## VIII.

And moved by inspiration,<sup>t</sup> spoke : " What  
Divine frenzy seizes my heart ? What  
Silent dread, Phœbus, harasses me ?

## IX.

" Lo ! thy altars shall be stained with new  
Victims ! A woman, a woman meditates  
Unnatural<sup>u</sup> plots and covert-treachery,<sup>v</sup>

## X.

" A wife who glitters with her vile paramour,<sup>w</sup>  
Daring<sup>x</sup> to violate the nuptial bond,  
And her husband's couch.

## XI.

" Do you not believe my-words<sup>y</sup> ? yet soon, alas,  
You will believe ! I foretold to the Dardans  
War and disaster, and Ilium's<sup>z</sup> fall.

## XII.

" Alas ! a true seer. But I remember Priam's  
Palace, the citadels, and mansions of Troy propped  
By marble columns,

<sup>q</sup> Ferventes agitata sensus.      <sup>r</sup> Novus.

<sup>u</sup> Nefandus.

<sup>v</sup> Tacitæ fraudes.

<sup>y</sup> Loquens.

<sup>s</sup> Subiturnus.

<sup>w</sup> Adulter.

<sup>z</sup> Iliacæ.

<sup>t</sup> Numinis impetus.

<sup>x</sup> Audax.

## XIII.

“ And courts, and gilded doors ; when in my  
Father’s palace, fearless of foes, I used to  
Dance to the music of the lyre ;

## XIV.

“ Or on Scamander’s bank, amid plains  
Unscathed by the Achæan host, wandered  
With maidens, fond of flowers.

## XV.

“ But time glides like a stream with  
Silent course ; pleasures yield to envious  
Pain, and tears, and lasting sorrows

## XVI.

“ Follow joy. Ilion, Ilion, I have seen  
Thy towers o’erthrown, thy temples  
Spoiled of treasures,

## XVII.

“ And Xanthus blushing with Trojan soldiers’  
Blood. I have seen my father’s and my brothers’  
Deaths, in-front-of-hearths<sup>a</sup> robbed-of<sup>b</sup> their Lords !

## XVIII.

“ Alas ! whither am I borne? Frenzy revels  
In my heart, and a prescient dread asserts  
Its sway through the recesses of

## XIX.

“ My mind. Near the bath with drawn  
Axe stands the woman intent on her  
Victim, and meditates the blow !

<sup>a</sup> Ante. ♦

<sup>b</sup> Carentes.

## XX.

"Do ye hear? That palace shall be stained  
 With royal blood; Atrides has fallen, the  
 Conqueror has fallen before his own Lares!"

## EXERCISE CXVI.

*"In patenti prensus Ægæo."*

## I.

In vain you will urge the happy-farmer<sup>c</sup>  
 To try to be crowned with triumphs,  
 Or spread his sails on the main,

## II.

Courting<sup>d</sup> the smiles of a fickle divinity.  
 Happy he, who-is-content:<sup>e</sup> and whom Poverty  
 Drives not through the waves.

## III.

She alone has destined<sup>f</sup> many to fame,<sup>g</sup>  
 She alone to death: while under her guidance  
 We essay the deep, the shadow of death hovers<sup>h</sup>  
 over us.

## IV.

Hearest thou how Africus groans! Nor does  
 The oak withstand the sea, and the winds  
 Dash the waves on the darkening<sup>i</sup> shore.

<sup>c</sup> Beatus deliciis agri.

<sup>d</sup> Ambio.  
<sup>h</sup> Insto.

<sup>e</sup> Cui satis est.

<sup>f</sup> Addo.  
<sup>i</sup> Opacus.

<sup>g</sup> Laudes.



## V.

Alas ! we wander over unknown paths,  
 And in the twilight<sup>j</sup> neither star nor lamp  
 Nor the beacon's-tower<sup>k</sup>

## VI.

Vibrates its treacherous<sup>l</sup> beam,  
 Though the sailor hoped the Gods would be  
 Propitious, and the sea calm.

## VII.

In vain ; the wife in vain consoles her children  
 Foreboding-ill,<sup>m</sup> and cajoles<sup>n</sup> them calling for their  
 Father in lisping-accents<sup>o</sup>

## VIII.

With-feigned-hope.<sup>p</sup> He afar dashed on the  
 Inexorable<sup>q</sup> shoals, execrates the sea, and calls on  
 The name and bereaved<sup>r</sup> countenance of his wife

## IX.

And orphan children. The ship long battered by  
 The surge at last breaks-up<sup>s</sup> : the deep<sup>t</sup> overwhelms  
 And hurries the sailors into eternal sleep.

## X.

A few rescued<sup>u</sup> from the hurricane<sup>v</sup> drag  
 Their limbs beneath the shelter<sup>w</sup> of the crags ;  
 Hunger and darkness besiege them.

j Nocte subluſtri.      k Speculæ arx.      l Ambiguus.      m Augurantes triftia.  
 n Eludo.      o Balbâ prece.      p Securus.      q Surdus.      r Viduus.  
 s Diffillo, perfect.      t Gurges.      u Sospites.      v Turbo.      w Fornex.

## EXERCISE CXVII.

AD SERENISSIMAM REGINAM REGNUM AUSPICANTEM.

## I.

As Cypris lifted her head above the ocean  
 Surge, and with serene smile calmed the  
     Salt waves,

## II.

So does the bright star of prosperous<sup>x</sup>  
 Britain now rise, and assume the Empire<sup>y</sup>  
     Of the sea throughout the world.

## III.

Therefore, Clio, thou who lately didst mourn  
 The king, cease-thy-elegies,<sup>z</sup> and again  
     Raise the triumphal hymn.

## IV.

Lo, the queen is borne in a car thro'  
 The mid bands of-her-people,<sup>a</sup> and with  
 Calm mien surveys the thronging crowd ;

## V.

Rejoicing in youth's flower, recking-naught<sup>b</sup>  
 Of sorrows to-come,<sup>c</sup> she delights to imagine  
     The pleasures of the future.<sup>d</sup>

## VI.

Ah, may not the tempest's blasts stain  
 The serene sun, or a dark cloud cover  
     The soft beam of this-auspicious-dawn.<sup>e</sup>

<sup>x</sup> Auspicatus.    <sup>y</sup> Regna.  
     <sup>e</sup> Inguens.

<sup>z</sup> Quercus projice.  
     <sup>d</sup> Etas futura.

<sup>a</sup> Suorum.    <sup>b</sup> Nil provida.  
     <sup>c</sup> Blandè nascens dies.

## VII.

Enough already has the British land endured  
 The assaults of Mars ; enough has she, mighty<sup>f</sup> in  
 Her fleet, ridden o'er the ocean.

## VIII.

But you, glory of a former age, through  
 Whom Albion grew, and overcame the  
 Tempestuous surge of war :

## IX.

Heroes, who enjoy the eternal bliss of  
 Heaven, amid quiescent throngs of  
 Angels<sup>g</sup> for-evermore,<sup>h</sup>

## X.

Hail ! under-your-protection,<sup>i</sup> Britain  
 Shall raise her head, and, fearless of  
 Foes, scorn the tumults of earth and ocean.

<sup>f</sup> Ferox<sup>g</sup> Cœlicolæ.<sup>h</sup> Sine fine.<sup>i</sup> Vobis præsidibus.

## PART III.

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EXTRACTS FROM ENGLISH POETS,  
ADAPTED TO LATIN LYRICS.

## EXERCISE CXVIII.

## SAPPHICS.

No, never shall my soul forget  
     The friends I found so cordial-hearted;  
 Dear shall be the day we met,  
     And dear the night we parted!  
  
 O if regrets however sweet  
     Must with the lapse of time decay,  
 Yet still, when thus in mirth you meet,  
     Fill high to him that's far away!  
  
 Long be the flame of memory found  
     Alive within your social glass;  
 Let that be still the magic round  
     On which oblivion dares not pass!—MOORE.

## I.

Neither cordial<sup>a</sup> friends shall from my mind  
 Ever slip,<sup>b</sup> nor is<sup>c</sup> the day<sup>3</sup> not-to-be-cherished  
 Which united us, and the night<sup>4</sup> which  
     Parts<sup>o</sup> us.

<sup>a</sup> Candidus.<sup>b</sup> Excido.<sup>c</sup> Dissocio.

## II.

Advancing<sup>d</sup> years lessen regret<sup>2</sup>  
 Howsoever faithful :<sup>1</sup> but amid your  
 Wines do you in-future<sup>e</sup> fill<sup>f</sup> cups to Moore<sup>g</sup>  
 Far-away.<sup>3 4</sup>

## III.

May your glasses<sup>1</sup> long be mindful of me :  
 Let L  the's<sup>3</sup> odious<sup>3</sup> wave<sup>4</sup> dread<sup>4</sup> to enter<sup>3</sup> them,  
 As<sup>2</sup> bounds consecrated<sup>2</sup> by magic<sup>2</sup> incantation.<sup>2</sup>

## EXERCISE CXIX.

## SAPPHICS.

Woods that wave o'er Delphi's steep,  
 Isles that crown th'   gean deep,  
 Fields, that cool Ilissus laves,  
 Or where M  ander's amber waves  
 In lingering labyrinths creep,  
 How do your tuneful echoes languish  
 Mute ! but to the voice of anguish !  
 Where each old poetic mountain  
 Inspiration breathed around :  
 Every shade and hallowed fountain  
 Murmur'd deep a solemn sound :  
 Till the sad Nine, in Greece's evil hour,  
 Left their Parnassus for the Latin plains.  
 Alike they scorn the pomp of tyrant power,  
 And coward Vice, that revels in her chains :  
 When Latium had her lofty spirit lost,  
 They sought, O Albion, next thy sea-encircled coast.—GRAY.

<sup>d</sup> Mobilis.<sup>e</sup> Olim.<sup>f</sup> Sumo.<sup>g</sup> M  rus, genve.<sup>h</sup> Relictus.<sup>i</sup> Culullus.<sup>j</sup> Qui.

Delphian rocks waving<sup>k</sup> with foliage,  
 Isles the diadem of th' Ægean deep,  
 Ye, too, plains watered by the cool  
 Stream of Ilissus ;

## II.

Or the spots<sup>3</sup> where limpid<sup>2</sup> Mæander's<sup>3</sup>  
 Wave,<sup>3</sup> delighting to wind<sup>1</sup>-in-amber-labyrinths<sup>1</sup>  
 Slowly,<sup>1</sup> lingers :<sup>2</sup> how does your tuneful  
 Echo languish !

## III.

Now<sup>2</sup> skilled<sup>2</sup> only to resound-with melancholy sorrows,  
 Where the legendary fount  
 Before murmured<sup>m</sup> holy<sup>2</sup> accents<sup>n</sup> from its  
 Ancient abyss.

## IV.

But the sad Muse abandoned  
 Parnassus' heights, and sought the Latin plains  
 At-the-fall<sup>o</sup> of Greece, knowing-not<sup>v</sup>·<sup>1</sup> how to endure  
 Pompous<sup>p</sup> tyrants,

## V.

And slavery revelling-in-chains ;<sup>q</sup>  
 After the spirit of the Latin breast  
 Fell, she sought realms girt by the  
 British sea.

<sup>k</sup> Coruscus.<sup>1</sup> Ambages sinuare flavas.  
<sup>o</sup> Sub fata.<sup>p</sup> Superbiens.<sup>m</sup> Dabat.<sup>q</sup> Lætus malè.<sup>n</sup> Voces.

## EXERCISE CXX.

## SAPPHICS.

By the Feal's wave benighted,  
 No star in the skies,  
 To thy door by love lighted,  
 I first saw those eyes.

Some voice whispered o'er me,  
 As the threshold I crossed,  
 There was ruin before me,  
 If I loved I was lost.

Love came, and brought sorrow  
 Too soon in his train;  
 Yet so sweet, that to-morrow  
 'Twere welcome again.

Though misery's full measure  
 My portion should be,  
 I would drain it with pleasure,  
 If pour'd out by thee.—MOORE.

## I.

Me,<sup>2</sup> ignorant of my course, wandering in the pitchy  
 Night, Cythera's offspring lately  
 Led to a roof, where thy eyes attracted  
 My senses.

## II.

As my feet touched the court's threshold,  
 A voice gave a warning with gentle whisper,  
 Foreboding misfortunes, if Cupid should  
 Beguile my breast.

## III.

Swift love rushed-in, and ushered  
 Grief: but if with the dawn<sup>r</sup> of to-morrow's  
 Light that grief should return, it would ever  
 Bring joys.

## IV.

Let heavy storms of sorrow toss me:  
 It will be easy<sup>s</sup> to bear all sorrows with a  
 Tranquil mind, when thy right-hand shall  
 Prepare my ruin.

## EXERCISE CXXI.

## SAPPHICS.

Hues of the rich unfolding morn,  
 That, ere the glorious sun be born,  
 By some soft touch invisible  
 Around his path are taught to swell ;—

Thou rustling breeze so fresh and gay,  
 That dancest forth at opening day,  
 And brushing by with joyous wing,  
 Wakenest each little leaf to sing ;—

Ye fragrant clouds of dewy steam,  
 By which deep grove and tangled stream  
 Pay, for soft rains in season given,  
 Their tribute to the genial Heaven ;—

Why waste your treasures of delight  
 Upon our thankless, joyless sight;  
 Who day by day to sin awake,  
 Seldom of Heaven and you partake?



Oh ! timely happy, timely wise,  
 Hearts that with rising morn arise !  
 Eyes that the beam celestial view  
 Which evermore makes all things new !

As for some dear familiar strain  
 Untir'd we ask, and ask again,  
 Ever, in its melodious store,  
 Finding a spell unheard before ;

If on our daily course our mind  
 Be set to hallow all we find,  
 New treasures still, of countless price,  
 God will provide for sacrifice.

We need not bid, for cloister'd cell,  
 Our neighbour and our work farewell,  
 Nor strive to wind ourselves too high  
 For sinful man beneath the sky.—KEBLE.

## I.

Heralds of light, rosy hues,  
 Which before the sun (is) born, as-he-goes-forth<sup>t</sup>  
 Upon-his-path, a hidden hand guiding you,  
 Paint<sup>u</sup> his rise ;—

## II.

And thou who, at rising day, with sportive  
 Wing exultingly dost play, light breeze, and  
 Whatever of leaves blooms, to-awaken<sup>u</sup>  
 Hymns dost stir ;—<sup>v</sup>

<sup>t</sup> Exeunt.<sup>u</sup> Ad cienda.<sup>v</sup> Moto.

## III.

And ye, dewy clouds, which<sup>2</sup> deep  
 Grove, and tangled<sup>w</sup> stream  
 For showers in-season<sup>x</sup> received,  
                     To Heaven<sup>2</sup> duly repay;—

## IV.

Why (is) your grace, charming to our eyes,  
 Given<sup>y</sup> to us-thankless, who,  
 Rarely<sup>z</sup> mindful of Heaven and of you,  
                     Waste our hours in-sin?<sup>2 a</sup>

## V.

He is maturely wise, he is-happy,<sup>b</sup>  
 Who, rising with orient day, sees<sup>4</sup>  
 The early sun's<sup>2</sup> glory, refreshing the world  
                     With light.

## VI.

As, repeated by familiar voice,  
 The Muse, which formerly pleased, will please  
 A hundred-times, always giving new  
                     Pleasures to her votary;<sup>c</sup>

## VII.

If, whatever it shall do or bear,  
 At each hour the pious mind shall have consecrated to God,<sup>1</sup>  
 He shall in-return-bestow new offerings better than  
                     Sabæan treasures.

## VIII.

Do not, youth, bidding-farewell<sup>d</sup> to crowds abandoned,  
 Vow the vows of cloistered virtue:<sup>e</sup>  
 Nor, a sinner, attempt<sup>4</sup> to climb<sup>4</sup> too-near<sup>f</sup> to Heaven.

<sup>w</sup> Tardus.<sup>b</sup> Adjv.<sup>x</sup> Cùm tempus erat.<sup>c</sup> Postulans.<sup>y</sup> Datus.<sup>d</sup> Vacuus.<sup>z</sup> Rarius.<sup>e</sup> Sepultus.<sup>a</sup> Scelestus.<sup>f</sup> Propiora.

## EXERCISE CXXII.

## II. ASCLEPIAD.

*He.* What the bee is to the floweret,  
When he looks for honey-dew,  
Though the leaves that close embower it,  
That, my love, I'll be to you.

*She.* What the bank, with verdure glowing,  
Is to waves that wander near,  
Whispering kisses, while they're going,  
That I'll be to you, my dear.

*She.* But, they say, the bee's a rover,  
Who will fly, when sweets are gone ;  
And, when once the kiss is over,  
Faithless brooks will wander on.

*He.* Nay, if flowers *will* lose their looks,  
If sunny banks *will* wear away,  
'Tis but right, that bees and brooks,  
Should sip and kiss them, while they may.

MOORE.

*T.* Such-as the bee is to flowers,  
Through the close cups with busy  
Toils seeking dewy<sup>2</sup> honeys,  
Such, beloved Chloe, such will I be to thee.

*C.* Such-as to passing  
Waves (is) the bank flowery with new turf,  
(Waves) stealthily giving kisses,  
Such, beloved boy, such will I be to thee.

*C.* But the bee is changeable,  
 And suddenly flies-away, the honey<sup>f</sup> being-culled,  
 And, (when) once a kiss (is) snatched,<sup>g</sup>  
 The treacherous wave glides on the wandering river.

*T.* But if the flower perishes,  
 If the golden<sup>h</sup> bank by ceaseless<sup>h</sup> waves is worn,  
 It is lawful for streams and bees  
 To cull dew (as) kisses while they shall exist. •

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### EXERCISE CXXIII.

#### III. ASCLEPIAD.

The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece !  
 Where burning Sappho loved and sung,  
 Where grew the arts of war and peace,  
 Where Delos rose and Phœbus sprung !  
 Eternal summer gilds them yet,  
 But all, except their sun, is set.

#### II.

The Scian and the Teian muse,  
 The hero's harp, the lover's lute,  
 Have found the fame your shores refuse ;  
 Their place of birth alone is mute  
 To sounds which echo further west  
 Than your sires' "Islands of the Blest."

<sup>f</sup> Plur.

<sup>g</sup> Abl. abs.

<sup>h</sup> Frequens.

## III.

The mountains look on Marathon—  
 And Marathon looks on the sea ;  
 And, musing there an hour alone,  
 I dream'd that Greece might still be free ;  
 For standing on the Persians' grave,  
 I could not deem myself a slave.

## IV.

A King sat on the rocky brow  
 Which looks o'er sea-born Salamis ;  
 And ships, by thousands, lay below,  
 And men in nations ;—all were his !  
 He counted them at break of day—  
 And when the Sun set, where were they ?  
BYRON.

## I.

Ye, O isles of the Ionian main,  
 Where Sappho's violent love moved strains,  
 Where (was) their own glory to soldiers, where to citizens  
 And the God in Delos born :

## II.

You Summer still<sup>1</sup> with a thousand hues  
 Purples, in every<sup>2</sup> season rosy ;  
 But valour, but<sup>3</sup> glory has fallen,  
 Better than the Summer day.

<sup>1</sup> Etiam.<sup>2</sup> Nullus non.<sup>3</sup> Sed enim.

## III.

But her Chian sister, and the Teïan Muse,  
 The one skilled to sing-of <sup>l</sup> sport, the other of chiefs,  
 Those praises<sup>4</sup> which your shores now deny to poets,  
 From others bear.

## VI.

You alone, to such studies unequal,  
 Know-not the bard<sup>m</sup> of your country's verse,  
 Who now is borne to the farthest Hesperians,  
 Beyond the happy Isles.

## V.

Marathon lies-beneath the mountain citadels,  
 And looks-down on the waters beneath<sup>n</sup> :  
 Here once I stood at a leisure time,  
 Recalling days long-past.<sup>o</sup>

## IV.

Was I dreaming,<sup>p</sup> if I hoped<sup>2</sup> that even Greece  
 From her lord would soon be free ?  
 I-who was pressing<sup>q</sup> with my foot on Persians' graves,  
 How<sup>r</sup> could<sup>s</sup> I believe (myself) a slave ?

## VII.

Once a King upon a rock, by which the land<sup>2</sup> of-Salamis,<sup>t</sup>  
 Is looked-down upon, conspicuous sat :<sup>u</sup>  
 Beneath. he sees many thousands of vessels,  
 Beneath, thousands of nations.

<sup>l</sup> Loquor.<sup>m</sup> Ales.<sup>n</sup> Subjectus.<sup>o</sup> Anteactus.<sup>p</sup> Delirus.<sup>q</sup> Subj. imperf.<sup>r</sup> Qui.<sup>s</sup> Pôtē.<sup>t</sup> Sālāminiūs.<sup>u</sup> Pres.

## VIII.

At-dawn-of-day<sup>v</sup> he counts his men,  
 At-dawn-of-day<sup>w</sup> he counts his ships :  
 When he<sup>x</sup> returned at eve, how-little  
     Did he then see left unto himself?

## EXERCISE CXXIV.

## ALCAICS.

Suns that set and moons that wane  
 Rise and are restored again :  
 Stars that orient day subdues  
 Night at her return renews ;  
 Herbs and flowers the beauteous fruit  
 Of the genial womb of earth  
 Suffer but a transient death,  
 From the cruel winter's breath :  
 Zephyr speaks, serener skies  
 Warm the globe, and they arise ;  
 We alas ! Earth's haughty kings  
 We that promise mighty things,  
 Losing soon life's happy prime  
 Droop and fade in little time.  
 Spring returns, but not our bloom :  
 Still 'tis winter in the tomb.

COWPER.

## I.

Suns rise-again : nor do reviving<sup>y</sup>  
 Moons know-not how to fill their horns :  
     And at night's advent gleam  
     The stars that radiant Phœbus overwhelms.

<sup>v</sup> Ortâ luce.<sup>w</sup> Sole novo.<sup>x</sup> Idem.<sup>y</sup> Reparabilis.

## II.

And flowers and herbs, the purple offspring  
 Of genial Earth, a transient<sup>a</sup> death surprises<sup>a</sup>  
     Beneath cruel Winter; soon,  
     Zephyr recalling warmth, they rise-afresh.

## III.

We alas! proud, and threatening mighty  
 Things to vanquished lands, soon droop:<sup>b</sup>  
     Nor does our bloom flourish in spring:  
     Nor do the tomb's chills fly.

## EXERCISE CXXV.

## ALCAICS.

Strike the harp, my comrade! warble a symphony,  
 Waking the numbers sweetly melodious,  
     Which often have moved us to rapture,  
     While in a shady valley reclining.

Crown we the cup with roses on its lips,  
 Wreathing myrtle flexibly round the sides!  
     Stern Care with his gloom shall not harm us,  
     By melody and merry<sup>a</sup> lays delighted!

Soothe and protect us, beauteous arbitress  
 Of mortal hopes and changeable destiny!  
     With Graces and immortal Hebe  
     Glide on a silvery cloud to charm us!

<sup>a</sup> Brevis.      <sup>a</sup> Occupo.      <sup>b</sup> Decido.



Without the witching mystery that pleasure  
 Winds round the senses, lovely-bosomed woman  
     Were vainly by man's wise Creator  
     Sent as a help to his hour of anguish.

O hear aloft, thou Queen of the beautiful !  
 Serene the soft airs tremble at her coming :  
     Delightful enchantment awakens  
     All the bosom's tremulous devotion.

HERBERT.

I.

Strike the musical lyre, sweet companion,  
 Pouring-forth tunes, with-whose-resonance<sup>c</sup>  
     Pleasant Suns have often set<sup>d</sup> to me,  
     Reclined beneath the shade

II.

It is-well<sup>e</sup> to crown the cup with many a rose,  
 Nor does myrtle unbecome joyous goblets,  
     While the Muse smiles, nor with severe  
     Brow silent Care oppresses.

III.

Guard us, Goddess, of changeable fate  
 The Queen : Goddess, parent of propitious Hope !  
     Let Grace, sent-down from the fulgent sky,  
     Let Hebe attend thee !

VI.

If Pleasure, mysterious arbitress, did not touch  
 The senses, the gods in-vain would have  
     Given the social grace, and the  
     Feminine<sup>f</sup> boon of purple beauty.

<sup>c</sup> Quæ resonantibus.

<sup>d</sup> Cecidere.

<sup>e</sup> Fas.

<sup>f</sup> Muliebri.

V.

O Queen, glide from the highest peaks !  
 The trembling air breathes-on her wheels :  
     And Pleasure, sweetly thrilling,<sup>g</sup>  
     Quivers in the breasts of her votaries.<sup>h</sup>

EXERCISE CXXVI.

HENDECASYLLABLES.

O Lady, twine no wreath for me,  
 Or twine it of the cypress-tree !  
 Too lively grow the lilies light,  
 The varnished holly's all too bright,  
 The May-flower and the eglantine  
 May shade a brow less sad than mine !  
 Let dimpled Mirth his temples twine  
 With tendrils of the laughing vine ;  
 The manly oak, the pensive yew,  
 To patriot and to sage be due ;  
 The myrtle bough bids lovers live ;  
 But that Matilda will not give.  
 Let merry England proudly rear  
 Her blended roses, bought so dear :  
 Let Albion bind her bonnet blue  
 With heath and harebell dipped in dew :  
 On favoured Erin's crest be seen  
 The flower she loves of emerald green —  
 But, Lady, twine no wreath for me,  
 Or twine it of the cypress tree.

SCOTT.

<sup>g</sup> Suspirans.

<sup>h</sup> Colentes.

## HENDECASYLLABLES.

## SERTUM CUPRESSINUM.

Do not, Virgin, bind for me a chaplet  
 Save from the tresses of the funereal cypress :  
 For the lily's hues shine too much,  
 For the ilex is too bright-a-green :<sup>i</sup>  
 Let the flower of the glittering spina and fragrant acanthus  
 Shade temples more joyous than ours.  
 Let smiling<sup>k</sup> Mirth crown his open  
 Brow with joyous vineleaves :  
 The melancholy yew and manly oak<sup>l</sup>  
 Are garlands due to the learned and to warriors.<sup>m</sup>  
 The myrtle bids the fainting<sup>n</sup> lover again  
 Cherish new hopes : but with that  
 Leaf Matilda refuses to present me.  
 Let the merry British land rear  
 White blended with purple roses,  
 Which when-bought have-cost-dear.<sup>o</sup>  
 Let the mýřicǔ dripping with ambrosial dew  
 Bind the Scot's blue helmet :  
 Let the famed<sup>p</sup> Hiberni wear cýřisus,  
 Their fathers' favourite,<sup>q</sup> almost with smaragdi  
 Vying ; but for me do not prepare a wreath,  
 Save from the funereal cypress's tresses.

<sup>i</sup> Splendens viresco.<sup>k</sup> In risum facilem.<sup>l</sup> Robur.<sup>m</sup> Bellici.<sup>n</sup> Exanimis.<sup>o</sup> Pretio stetero magno.<sup>p</sup> Laudatus.<sup>q</sup> Deliciæ.

PASSAGES FROM ENGLISH POETS

FOR

TRANSLATION INTO LATIN LYRICS.



# PASSAGES FROM ENGLISH POETS

FOR

TRANSLATION INTO LATIN LYRICS.

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## SAPPHICS.

1. Pope. Ode on Solitude, 'Happy the Man,' &c.

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2. Campbell. The Iser, 'Sweet Iser! were thy sunny realm,' &c.

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3. Campbell. Field Flowers.

---

4. Wordsworth. Ode to May, 'Lo, streams that April could not check.'

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5. Lyttelton. Aikin's British Poets, p. 671.  
'Oft would the Dryads—relics lie.'
6. Ditto, ditto, pp. 672, 3.  
'So where the silent streams of Liris—tender name.'

---

7. Mason. Ode to Independence, Aikin, p. 720  
'Here, on my native shore—Freedom's foes.'

---

8. Collins. Ode to a Lady, Aikin, p. 504.  
'While lost to all his former mirth,' &c.

9. Collins. Ode to Pity, Aikin, p. 502.  

---
10. Addison. Paraphrase on Psalm xxiii., Aikin, p. 238.  

---
11. Milton. Christmas Hymn, Aikin, p. 141.  
‘The Oracles are dumb—his wonted seat.’  

---
12. Milton. Comus, Aikin, pp. 28, 29.  
p. 28. ‘Virgin, daughter of Locrine—cinnamon.’  
p. 29. ‘To the Ocean now I fly—balmy smells.’  

---
13. Prior. The Despairing Shepherd, Aikin, p. 281.

## ALCAICS.

1. Cowper. Boadicea, Aikin, p. 724.  

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2. Collins. Ode to the Passions, Aikin, p. 507.  
‘O Music, sphere descended Maid,’ to the end.  

---
3. Prior. Song. Aikin, p. 281.  
‘If Wine and Music have the power.’  

---
4. J. Warton. The Crusade. Aikin, p. 713.  
‘Bound for holy Palestine—the prophetic strain.’  

---
5. Mason. Ode to Memory. Aikin, pp. 720, 1.  
‘Hail, Memory, hail’ to the end.  

---
6. Cowley. Anacreontics. VIII. The Epicure. Aikin, p. 8.  

---
7. Beattie. Ode to Peace.  
‘Peace, Heaven-descended Maid’—‘the foamy shore.’

8. Macaulay. Lay of Horatius.  
‘When the oldest cask—Brave days of old.’  

---
9. Gray. Ode on the Spring. Aikin, p. 655.  

---
10. J. Warton. Ode to Fancy. Aikin, p. 710.

## ASCLEPIADS.

1. Moore. Spring and Autumn. II. Asclepiads.  
‘Every season hath its pleasures,’ &c.  

---
2. Shelley. Venice. II. Asclepiads.  
‘Sea-girt city. Thou hast been,’ &c.  

---
3. Beattie. Retirement. III. Asclepiads.  
‘Ye cliffs in hoary grandeur piled,’ &c.  

---
4. T. Warton’s Hamlet. Aikin, p. 716.  
‘The hinds how blest—repose’. Minor Asclepiads.  

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5. Waller. Song. Aikin, p. 146.  
‘Go, lovely Rose,’ &c. II. Asclepiads.  

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6. T. Warton’s First of April. Aikin, p. 713.  
‘With dalliance rude—clusters blue.’ III. Asclepiads.



## PART IV.

## SUBJECTS FOR ORIGINAL EXERCISES.

## SAPPHICS.

1. In tumulum Virgillii, in monte Pausilypo.
- 

2. 'Dum Capitolium  
Scandet cum tacitâ virgine Pontifex.' Hor.  
Vestaliū Virginum laudes.
- 

3. 'Nigræ Colles Arcadiæ.' Hor.
- 

4. 'Ille etiam extincto miseratus Cæsare Romam  
Signa dedit.'  
cf. Suet. Jul. 81; Flut. Jul. 63; Virg. l. c.
- 

5. Admonitus locorum.
- 

6. 'Festus in pratis vacat otioso  
Cum bove pagus.' Hor.  
Faunalia.  
Ovid Fasti iv. 649. iii. 291, seqq. Hor. Od. iii. 18.  
Virg. Æn. vii. 81.

7. 'Prudens futuri temporis exitum  
Caliginosâ nocte premit Deus.' Hor.
8. 'Et volucrum linguas, et præpetis omina pennæ.' Virg.  
Hor. Odd. III. xxvii. 11—16; Virg. Eclog. ix. 15;  
Livy, I. 7
9. 'Mitis in apricis coquitur vindemia saxis.' Virg.
- 
10. Ariadne.
11. Ædes Vestæ Tiburtina.
12. 'Quid velint flores, et acerra turis  
Plena, miraris?' Hor.  
Calendæ Martiæ.  
Ovid Fasti III. 170, seqq.; Hor. Od. III. 8.
13. — 'Vesuvinus apex, et flammea diri  
Montis hyems trepidas exhaustit civibus urbes.' Statius.
14. 'Te spectem, suprema mihi cum venerit hora;  
Te teneam moriens deficiente manu.' Tibull.  
Irrupta copula.
15. Virginia.
- 
16. 'Nullus in orbe sinus Baiis præluceat amœnis.' Hor.
- 
17. C. Cilnium Mecænatem in ruris Sabini delicias  
Vocat Q. Horatius Flaccus.

18. 'Aerii mellis cœlestia dona.'

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19. 'Aurum inrepertum, et sic melius situm.' Hor.  
California.

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20. Ἀπολις ἔρημος ἀθλιώτατος βροτῶν.  
Judæus errans.

---

21. 'Judicium Paridis.'

22. — 'Rusticorum mascula militum  
Proles.' Hor.

Vitæ rusticæ laudes.

Virg. G. i. sub. fin.; Hor. Epod. ii.; Cic. de Senect.  
xv. xvi.

---

23. — 'Non, si male nunc, et olim  
Sic erit.' Hor.

24. Delos.

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25. Hesperidum horti.

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26. — 'Pampineo gravidus auctumno  
Floret ager.' Virg.

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27. 'Otiosa Neapolis.' Hor.

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28. Hylas.

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29. Ereptum immaturo funere Patroclum deflet Achilles.

30. ——— ‘Cætera fluminis.  
Ritu feruntur,’ seqq. Hor. Od. III. xxix. 34.
- 
31. ‘Cereris sacra arcanæ.’ Hor.
32. Ad fontem Arethusam.
- 
33. ‘Et jam summa procul villarum culmina fumant;  
Majoresque cadunt altis de montibus umbræ.’ Virg.  
Vesper.
34. ‘Corrupto cœli tractu.’ Virg.  
Pestilentia Europam toties populata.  
Thucyd. II. 48; Lucret. VI. 1136—1284; Gibbon, ch.  
XLIII. sub. fin.; Boccacio Decameron, Introd.
35. ——— ‘Nihil est ab omni  
Parte beatum.’ Hor.
36. ‘Jam clarus occultum Andromedæ pater  
Ostendit ignem: jam Procyon furit,  
Et stella vesani Leonis,  
Sole dies referente siccos.” Hor.
37. Florentiæ, pulcherrimæ urbis, situm ac  
Vicissitudines secum reputat viator.
- 
38. ‘Vivos ducunt de marmore vultus.’ Virg.  
Sculptura.
39. ‘Divinosque lacus, et Aversa sonantia silvis.’ Virg.  
Lacus Avernus.  
Virg. Æn. VI. 237, seqq.

40. Maria Scotorum Regina.
41. Siciliæ laudes canit Theocritus.
42. 'Silvicolam tepido lacte precare Palem.' Ovid.  
Festa Palilia.  
Ovid Fasti, IV. 731; Propert. IV. iv. 75; Tibull. II. v. 87
43. 'Non omnis moriar.' Hor.  

---
44. Pleiades.
45. Henricum Britanniae regem Anna Boleyna, ultimo  
Supplicio destinata, ad misericordiam movet.
46. Sanguine Trojano dotabere, Virgo.' Virg.  
Epithalamium Helenæ.
47. 'Vim temperatam Dî quoque provehant  
In majus.' Hor.  

---
48. 'Fatis aperit Casandra futuris  
Ora, Dei jussu non unquam credita Teucris.' Virg.  

---
49. Phaonem, jam de rupe se præcipitem datura, alloquitur  
Sappho.  

---
50. 'Auream quisquis mediocritatem  
Diligit, tutus caret obsoleti  
Sordibus tecti, caret invidendâ  
Sobrius aulâ.' Hor.

51. Cœnobium Glastonburiense. \_\_\_\_\_
52. Tisiphone. \_\_\_\_\_
53. India Britannica. \_\_\_\_\_
54. Bellum adversus Russiacos à Galliâ Britanniâque pariter  
susceptum. \_\_\_\_\_
55. Oceanus Atlanticus. \_\_\_\_\_
56. Nemesis. \_\_\_\_\_
57. Victoria Britanniarum Regina Imperium capessens. \_\_\_\_\_
58. Jerusalem.

## ALCAICS AND ASCLEPIADS.

- 
1. Hannibal, Senatûs Carthaginiensis jussu in Africam  
retractus, mœstissimo animo litora Italiæ respicit.—  
Livy, xxx. 21.

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  2. Saltus Pyrenæi.

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  3. ‘Animum picturâ pascit.’ Virg.  
Ars Pingendi.

---

  4. Alexander tumultum Achillis invisit.

---

  5. ‘Defectus Solis varios, Lunæque labores.’ Virg.

---

  6. Græciæ litora navigando circumvectus florentissimarum  
Olim urbium ruinas contemplatur M. Tullius.  
Epist. ad Div. iv. 5.

---

  7. ‘Olympiacæ præmia palmæ.’ Virg.

---

  8. Hectors, manus cum Achille consorturum, alloquitur  
Andromache.

---

  9. Urbis Romæ vicissitudines.

---

  10. "Ἀνδρες, οὐ τείχῃ, πόλις. Alcæus.

11. 'Districtus ensis cui super impiâ  
Cervice pendet, non Siculæ dapes  
Dulcem elaborabunt saporem.' seqq. Hor.  

---
12. In obitum Imperatoris Napoleonis.  

---
13. 'Templaque Romano conspicienda Foro.' Ovid.  
Forum Romanum.  

---
14. America, rerum naturalium mole insignis.  

---
15. 'Longa feræ bella Numantiæ.' Hor.  

---
16. Libyæ deserta.  

---
17. Judicium Bruti. Livy, II. 3—6; Æn. VI. 820, seqq.
18. 'Solemni ludos Circo celebrate, Quirites.' Ovid.  
Ludi Circenses.
19. Carthaginis ruinas contemplatur Caius Marius.
20. 'Coorta est  
Seditio, sævitque animis ignobile vulgus.' Virg.
21. 'Te quoque Tarpeias victorem scandere ad arces  
Læta coronatis Roma videbit equis.' Ovid.  
Pompæ triumphales apud Romanos.  

---
22. 'Immunis aram si tetigit manus,  
Non, sumptuosâ blandior hostiâ,  
Mollivit aversos Penates.' Hor.



## 23. Venetiæ.

- 
24. Οἱ πρῶτα μὲν Δόμους προσείλους ἦσαν, οὐ ξυλουργίαν.—  
Æschyl.

Rise and Progress of Architecture.

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## 25. Hierosolymæ disjiciendæ signa et minæ.

## 26. Tauromachia.

- 
27. Ne in Veios transmigrent, omissâ urbe Româ, Quirites  
hortatur M. Furius Camillus. Livy, v. 51.
- 

## 28. Debellato Antonio Alexandriam invehitur Octavius.

- 
29. ‘Hi jaculis pisces, illi capiuntur ab hamo,  
Hos cava contento retia fune trahunt.’ Ovid.  
Ars Piscatoria.
- 

## 30. ‘Artes magicæ.’

- 
31. ‘Quamvis non alius flectere equum sciens  
Æquè conspicitur gramine Martio.’ Hor.  
Campus Martius.
- 

32. ————— ‘Agit ipse furem  
In somnis ferus Æneas:’ seqq.  
Dira insomnia.
- 

33. Speciosissimas Italiæ oras circumvectus navigando  
Viator carminibus adumbrat.

34. '————— Ad terram gurgite ab alto  
Quàm multæ glomerantur aves, ubi frigidus annus  
Trans pontum fugat, et terris immittit apricis.' Virg.  
Avium migrationes.
- 
35. C. Julii Cæsaris interempti umbra, M. Bruto visa,  
mortem imminentem denuntiat.
- 
36. Columbus.
- 
- va.
- 
38. Alpes Hannibal aggreditur. Livy, xxi. 32-39.
- 
39. 'Tremulæ Cortina Sibyllæ.' Propert.
- 
40. 'Severæ Musa Tragœdiæ.' Hor.
- 
41. '————— Sparsasque per æquor  
Cycladas, et crebris legimus freta consita terris.' Virg.  
Cyclades Insulæ.
- 
42. Petrus Magnus.
- 
43. 'It Ver et Venus; et Veris prænuntius, ante  
Pinnatus graditur Zephyrus, vestigia propter  
Flora quibus mater præspersgens ante viai  
Cuncta coloribus egregiis et odoribus implet.'
- 
44. 'Quæritur à Delphis fata canente Deo.' Ovid.
- 
45. 'Bimarisve Corinthi mœnia.' Hor.

46. 'Nobilis antiquis Etruria prisca sepulchris.'
- 
47. 'Effuso stagnantem flumine Nilum.' Virg.
- 
48. Roma ab Alarico, Gothorum rege,  
Spoliata.
- 
49. 'Notus humo mersis Amphiaræus equis.' Ovid.
- 
50. 'Haud alios primâ crescentis origine mundi  
Illuxisse dies, aliumve habuisse tenorem  
Crediderim.' Virg.  
Saturnia regna.
- 
51. Pyramides Ægyptiacæ.
- 
52. Coloni ab Angliâ ad Americæ oram missi.
- 
53. Mahumeda.
- 
54. Ludi Scenici.
- 
55. Natale solum.
- 
56. Babylon.
- 
57. Vis Electrica.
- 
58. Mexicum.
- 
59. Alexander ad Indum.
-

60. Phœnices, Nechonis tempore,  
Africae oram circumnavigantes.
61. Tubus astronomicus.
62. M. Atilius Regulus fidem hostibus solvit.
63. Attila.
64. Turris Londinensis.
65. Galliae recentioris vicissitudines
66. Virginius in castra reversus  
Milites alloquitur.
67. Lex Divina in Monte Sinai  
Promulgata.
68. Cicero, ab Exilio redux,  
Romam ingreditur.
69. In obitum Ducis de  
Wellington funestissimum.
70. Etona.

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